

# THE PALMER JOURNAL.

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G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

### The Tartar Caught.

When in the thirteenth century, the Tartars, led by their chief, Batu Khan, invaded Hungary, and king Bela was forced to flee from their disastrous battle at the Sajó, despair seized upon the Hungarians. Many had fallen on the field, still more were butchered by the faithless enemy; some sought escape, others apathetically waited their escape. Amongst these was a nobleman, who lived retired on his property distant from every high road. He possessed fine herds, stately houses, rich corn-fields, and a well-stocked house, built but recently for the reception of his wife, who for two years had been his mistress.

The disheartening account of the general misfortune reached this secluded shelter, and its peaceful lord was horrified.—He trembled at every sound—at every step; he found his meals less savoury.—His very sleep was troubled; he often sighed, and seemed quite lost and wretched.

Thus anxiously anticipating the days to come, he sat at his well closed window, when suddenly a Tartar on his steed galloped into the court. The Hungarian bounced from his seat, ran to meet his guest, and said:—

"Tartar, thou art my lord; I am thy servant; all thou seest is thine. Take what thou fanciest; I do not oppose thy power; command, thy servant obeys."

The Tartar impatiently sprang from his horse, entered the house, and cast a glance on all precious objects around.—His eye was fascinated by the brilliant beauty of the lady of the house, who appeared tastefully attired to greet him here, no less graciously than her consort had in the court below.

The Tartar seized her without a moment's hesitation, and, unmindful of shrieks, swung himself upon his saddle, and spurred away, carrying off his lovely booty.

All this was but an instant's work; the nobleman was thunderstruck, yet he recovered, and hastened to the gate. He could hardly still distinguish the Tartar galloping in the distance, and bearing away the lady fair.

Her consort heaved a sigh, and exclaimed, with deep commiseration, "Alas! poor Tartar!"

GLASS.—It is a curious fact in science that glass resists the action of all acids except the fluoric; it loses nothing in weight by use or age; it is more capable than all other substances of receiving the highest degree of polish; if melted several times over and properly cooled in the furnace, receiving a polish which almost rivals the diamond in brilliancy. It is capable of receiving the richest colors produced from gold or other metallic coloring, and will retain the original brilliancy of hue for ages. Medals, too, embedded in glass, can be made to retain for ever their original purity and appearance.

To cure poverty—sit down and grow about it. By doing so you'll be sure to get rich and make yourself particularly agreeable to everybody.

Nearly 11,000 persons died of consumption in New York, during the last four years.

### A Verdict for the Injured. A Gallant Jury.

A verdict was not long since rendered in the court at Memphis, which will be viewed as right by some, and wrong by others, according to the preconceived opinions they are imbued with and the latitude in which they dwell. Several months ago, a tragedy—a wild and fearful scene occurred in Memphis. Mary Moriarty, an Irish servant girl, attacked with a dagger, and slew on the spot, John Sheehan, her seducer. Sheehan had indignously and basely insinuated himself into the confidence of his victim, destroyed her virtue and blasted her hopes, under the promise of marriage, and then brutally forsaken her. She sought him and reminded him of his solemn promise; she besought him by every consideration of honor to himself and justice to her to repair the great wrong done her as far as lay in his power, by making her his wife, as he had promised. The seducer scornfully rejected the proposal, and added insult to injury by taunting her with her shame. She could not endure this. She went home, armed herself with a dagger, sought her destroyer, sheathed the glittering weapon in his bosom, and then drawing it forth, reeking with retribution, brandished it aloft in fierce exultation over the bloody deed. She made no concealment of the act, did not seek to palliate it by the least denial of deadly intent, but justified it on the ground of the terrible provocation that incited her to the deed—on the ground that the slain man had injured her far more by destroying her virtue than she had him in destroying his life. The jury took the same view of the case, and without consulting longer than five minutes, returned a verdict of "Not Guilty."—*St. Louis News.*

### Politics and the Pulpit.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher thinks the clergy in these days are favored with entirely too much advice from publicans, the press and others, as to what they ought not to preach. For instance:—"Our wonder is not that ministers do not preach, better, but that they preach at all. A diffident young man, (and all young men are diffident,) with a subtle science, balanced like scales in a mint, on so fine an edge that a mote will turn it, how shall he ever know his own mind, amidst advice that is not only so multitudinous in items, but so conflicting and contradictory? Our impression is that a young minister should put cotton into his ears, not into his conscience. Then in the exercise of common sense, preach in such a way, as in his circumstances will do the work for which preaching was instituted.

We have no doubt that a rigorous landlord, having sharked it all the week, screwing and griping among his tenants, would be better pleased on Sunday, to doze through an able gospel sermon on divine mysteries, than be kept awake by a practical sermon that, among other things set forth the duties of a christian landlord. A broker, who has gambled on a magnificent scale all the week, does not go to church to have his practical swindling analyzed and measured by the "New Testament" spirit. A merchant, whose last bale of smuggled goods was safely stored on Saturday night, and his brother merchant, who on that same day, swore a false invoice through the Custom House—they go to the church to hear a sermon on faith, on angels, on the resurrection. They have nothing invested on those subjects, they expect the minister to be bold and orthodox. But if he wants respectable merchants to pay ample pew rents, let him not vulgarize the pulpit by introducing commercial questions. A rich Christian brother owns largely in a distillery, and is clamorously against letting down the pulpit to the vulgarity of temperance sermons. Another man buys tax-titles, and noses about all the week to see who can be slipped out of a neglected lot. A mechanic that plies his craft with the unscrupulous appliance of means that will win, he too, wants "doctrine" on the Sabbath, not these secular questions. Men wish two departments in life; the secular and the religious.—Between them a high wall and opaque, is to be built. They wish to do just what they please for six long days. Then stepping the other side of the wall, they wish the minister to assuage their fears to comfort their conscience, and furnish them a "clear ticket and insurance" for heaven. By such a shrewd management, our modern financiers are determined to show that a christian can serve two masters, both God and mammon at the same time."

POPULAR DEFINITIONS.—What is fashion? Dinners at midnight, and headaches in the morning. What is wit? That peculiar kind of talk that leads to pulled noses and broken heads. What is idleness? Working yellow mountains on pink subsoil, or a blue-tailed dog in sky colored convulsions. What is joy? To count your money and find it overruns one hundred dollars. What is conscience? Something that a guilty man feels every time it thunders.

### The Philosophy of Shaking Hands

Formerly it seems to have been the pleasant custom to kiss or salute ladies at meeting and parting; this gradually sank down to kissing hands, a practice that still lingers in retired corners of Europe, and to which in my travels I have occasionally submitted with a good or a bad grace, as the case might be. But the custom of shaking hands is nearly unknown on the Continent, and is declining even in England. I am really sorry for this, as there is an honest hearty friendship about a good shake of the hand, which cannot be too much recommended. Between man and man, a good shake of the hand shakes away the ice of foolish formality that so readily gathers round the heart; it makes the blood circulate freely through the veins and puts you at once upon comparatively friendly terms with the person with whom you have interchanged the act of good will.

It is an honest and manly John Bull practice; in former times, it effaced all enmity after the most stubborn fight; and sprang, like all really national English customs, from the frank and generous nature of the English people. And then how much of character is evinced by the manner of shaking hands! First and foremost, there is the good honest shake of the hand, that displays a free and open nature, wishing you well from the inmost of the heart. Then, there is the cold, phlegmatic shake, that tells you fairly, "I care not a straw for you." But then you have the gradual pretending pressure, which would make you believe that you are the dearest of mortals to a selfish fellow who would not walk across the street to save you from being drowned. Next, you have the vulgar-minded fine gentleman, who shakes hands with you in a friendly manner, wishing you to understand, however, that you owe such extreme kindness to his great condescension only. There are so many modes of displaying vulgarity in the world, that it is not easy to determine which is entitled to take precedence of the others, though vulgar condescension is perhaps the most offensive. As to

"The fool and dandy  
These sons of butter milk and sugar candy,"  
who offer you a single finger, or the points of two secured by the thumb at the first joint from being too badly extended, is grasped, it is needless to speak; a contracted hand shows, in more ways than one, a contracted heart and narrow mind.

Women, also, fall at times in the proper manner of shaking hands; but they must not be tried by such strict rules, for error with them it is often the result of timidity. Though it has been truly said, that

"A thousand acts in every age will prove  
Women are valiant in a cause they love,"  
they are sometimes, in the ordinary course of life, of the most chicken-hearted things possible,—so much so indeed as to do great injustice to themselves and to their best qualities. Here you must learn to draw a distinction, and must not necessarily confound the bold and resolute women with the forward of cold-hearted.

### Rats.

We noticed the systematic attack made by rats in New Haven, on some children, each singling out his victim, and jumping with a simultaneous squeal, upon the little girls playing in a yard. A little boy of two years was caught by the knee, and held until the child's grandfather went to his assistance, and then, as the rat scorned to run, it had to be killed. Attempts had been made to poison these rats, with partial success, and it may have been in retaliation for their poisonous attempts that this concerted charge was made.—The rat is one of the most interesting animals on the globe. In Europe he marks historical eras—different borders of invaders brought their peculiar rat in their train. Europe has seen the rat of the Goths, the Vandals, and the Huns.—Europe now has its Norman rats, and its Tartar rat, and the great rat of the Parisian sewer is of recent date, and Muscovite origin. The brown rat, otherwise known as the Norman rat, has established itself all over the world, by the commerce of civilized times—it has had possession of France for the last six or seven centuries; but within the last it has found its master in the Muscovite; and Tartar rat called in Paris the rat of Mountaon. These new rats, previously unknown to Europe, descended from the heights of the great central plateau of Asia, from which the Hun and Mongol horsemen descended, spread right and left, and took possession of Rome on the one hand, and Peking on the other.

The establishment of the Muscovite rat in France commenced with the extirpation of the brown or Norman rats—that rat has almost disappeared, and is found only in the cabinets of the curious collectors—while the Muscovite rat is daily increasing in size, ferocity and courage.—The Russian rat devours the dog, the cat, and attacks the child asleep. The corpse of a man is a dainty for this beast, and it always commences by eating out the eyes. Its tooth is most venomous, and

the author from whom we derive most of this article, states that he has known of ten cases of amputation of the leg, necessitated by the bite of this rat. The cat turns its tail upon this rat, in its most ferocious state. A good rat terrier is the best destroyer, but fortunately rats are autophagous, eat one another, fight duels, indulge in broils and intense feuds, and grand destructive battles. Were it otherwise, they would make this world an unpleasant place for man to live in. We should have to fight our way, and not unfrequently, like the Archbishop of Mayence, should be dragged from our beds at midnight, by an army of rats, and devoured upon the spot. The rat is the emblem of misery, murder, and rapine—a cannibal and a robber—devoted to the principle of war and spoliation. Will it ever disappear?—*Harford Courant.*

### The Tell Tale.

A few days ago brother John Candid met me in the street and with an awfully long face and lugubrious tones, began to tell me of a sad report which rumor was spreading of brother Isaac Honest. The tale in itself was not much; but the shrugs of the shoulder, the significant shakes of the head, and the speech of eye, which said, "I am afraid, or rather hope it is all true," made the case appear a very bad one. Happily I felt no disposition to believe a charge against a brother, especially as it was insinuated, rather than openly alleged; and therefore I asked, Well, brother Candid, have you seen brother Honest on the subject, and ascertained from him the facts of the case? The reply was, No, my dear brother, I really have no time to attend to the matter; besides which you will understand that I do not believe it to be true.

"Well, my brother," I replied, "I shall go directly to brother Honest, tell him what you say, and ask him as to its truth." The look of the good man in return was a picture. How fervently did he implore me to take no further notice of it; and what a solemn assurances did he give me in five minutes further conversation that he would be more cautious. I have at present yielded to his entreaty; but whether my conduct was right or wrong, perhaps your readers, can determine better than I can. At all events, brother Candid, we must be careful of the fence, will not fare so well at my hands another time.

A short story more. Thirty years since I was pastor of a church in which were some female gossips, a race which I hope are now rapidly dying away. Nothing could occur in connection with the church, but what these prateways could make mischief out of it. At a church meeting I stated that I was resolved to destroy this practice of scandal, and that I would embrace the very first chance of tracing its author. An opportunity soon offered. A young lady was proposed for church fellowship, and the detractors were quickly at work. I overheard one telling of a pretty story, which on its very surface, indicated exaggeration. "Is this true?" I asked. "I do not know, sir, but I hope not." "Why do you report what you are not sure of?" Mrs.—told me, sir, and I was only just mentioning it in confidence." To Mrs.—I went and found that she had told something, but not quite so bad as reported. I insisted on her authority, and went on tracking the report from one to another, till it ended in—nothing. Not quite so either; for the facts were stated to the church, who, very wisely, strongly censured the practice, and for a good period at last checked the evil. Did I act rightly in the case?

I have lying before me a sermon very recently delivered in one of our large cities, and printed only for private circulation. I will borrow its closing paragraph:—"My hearers, be cautioned against such abuses. Let us bridle our tongues. Let us put a check upon our curiosity. 'Do your own business.' Next to your own, be careful of your neighbor's reputation. Be slow to believe aught against him. Give no credence to reports. Reject unfounded insinuations. Pay no attention to rumors that go about like orphans in the world, of foundlings whom none dare own. Remember that what everybody says must be true, is a sophism worthy of the father of lies. As matters stand, everybody's word is worth nobody's taking. If you hear against your will, demand proof of what you hear." Let not the scarcity of truth be atoned for by the number of affidavits. Keep truth by your side. Speak evil of no man. If your neighbor injures you, tell him it is his fault alone. If he wish it, forgive him. Be no busybody. Hate tale-bearing. O, if ye all would do thus! would there not be a millennium! wicked and inexcusable, as well as human! Alas, my hearers!"

Lay by a good store of patience, but be sure to put it where you can find it. Seldom done in either.

A DRAMATIC CONCORD.—The Boston Post asks, "Why did Rachel have a small audience on Monday?" and answers the question by saying, "Because there was no press in the house."

### Near the Banks of that Lone River.

BY GEORGE F. MORRIS.

Near the banks of that lone river,  
Where the winter-lilies grow,  
Breathed the fairest flowers that ever  
Bloomed and faded years ago.  
How we met and loved and parted,  
None on earth can ever know—  
Nor how pure and gentle-hearted  
Beamed the mourn'd one years ago!  
Like the stream with lilies laden,  
Will life's future current flow,  
Till in heaven I meet the maiden  
Fondly cherished years ago.

Hearts that love like mine forget not;  
They're the same in weal or woe;  
And that star of memory set not  
In the grave of years ago.

### The Hoop Petticoat.

Prentice, of the Louisville Journal, don't like the hoop petticoat. Hear what he says of it:

A correspondent asks us to "take off" the hoop petticoat. We cannot take it off, but we heartily wish that some of our female acquaintances would. Certainly, fashion never dictated a more ungraceful and senseless mode. It is a gross libel upon the taste and judgment of the sex. Rebellion against such a fashion is simply fidelity to womanhood. Of course we shall offer no apology for speaking of a thing that so obtrudes itself upon everybody's convenience. If it were a mere private hideousness the case might be different, but it is seriously a public nuisance. If there are not independence and delicacy enough in fashionable society to abate it, it must be abated by the strong pen of ridicule. We are greatly tempted to republish No. 127 of the *Spectator*, but forbear for the present. It might be a desperate remedy, but it would be a sure one.

### "Try it On."

The Knickerbocker tells an excellent story of Burchard, the revivalist; not of him exactly, but of what happened at the close of one of his meetings. He was in the habit of addressing his congregation in this manner:—

"I am now going to pray, and I want all that desire to be prayed for to send up their names on a piece of paper."  
On the occasion which we refer to, there was at once sent up to the desk quite a pile of little slips of paper, with the names on whose behalf he was to "wrestle," as he said, with the "Almighty."

A pause soon ensued, when he said:—"Send 'em up! I can pray for five thousand just as easy as I can for a dozen. Send 'em up. If you haven't any paper, get up and name the person you want prayed for."

At this stage of the proceedings, a man, whom we shall call Oziel Big, a stalwart man of six and a half feet in his stockings, a notorious unbeliever, and a confirmed wag to boot—rose in the midst of the congregation, a mark for all, and amid the winks and beams and smiles of the auditory, said:—

"Mr. Burchard, I want you to pray for Jim Thompson."

The reverend petitioner saw from the excitement in the audience, that Oziel was a "hard case."

"What is your name, sir, and who is Mr. Thompson?"

"It's Jim Thompson; he keeps a tavern down in Thompsonville, and I keep a house a little below him. He is an infernal scoundrel, and I want you to give him a lift."

"But," said Mr. Burchard, "have you faith in the efficacy of prayer? Do you believe in the power of petition?"

"That is neither here nor there," responded Oziel,—"I want you to try it on him!"

### Borrowing Trouble.

The newspaper called the State of Maine, published at Portland, gives the following illustration of the propensity of some people to be distressed by imaginary evils:—

"Borrowing is a bad thing at best, but 'borrowing trouble' is perhaps the most foolish investment of 'foreign capital' that a man or woman can make. An amusing instance of this species of 'operation' is set forth in a down east newspaper, wherein a man thus related his experience in a financial way, on the occasion of the failure of a local bank:—

"As soon as I heard of it, my heart jumped right up into my mouth. 'Now,' thinks I, 'spose I got any bills on that bank! I'm gone if I live—that's a fact!' So I put on my coat and 'put' for the house just as fast as my legs would carry me—fact is, I ran all the way, and when I got there I looked keener and found that I hadn't got no bills on that bank—or any other! Then I felt easier."

"There have been a thousand instances of 'borrowing trouble' when it was not a whit better 'secured' than in the present example."

HUMAN FORGIVENESS.—Let cynics say what they will, man is not vindictive. Here for years we have been subjected to the daily torture of wearing the hat, and we haven't even preserved the name of the wretch who invented it.—*Punch.*

### A 'Victim' to Tyrannical Laws.

Mr. Robert Russell, who formerly lived in Schoharie county, N. Y., now resides in the city of Albany. Russell appears to be the victim of unpropitious circumstances. Russell was arrested for the eleventh time since autumn set in. We give his examination:

"Well, Russell," said the magistrate, "you are here again, I perceive."

"Yes, sir. The fact is squire. I'm a victim. Blow me if I care what Bobby Russell does, be it sure to violate some law or other. When I comes to Albany, I says to myself, Russell, my boy, we'll take a hunt to-morrow and try them fox hounds. Well, sir, out I goes, and what do you think? Before I got to the next corner, Barney Whalen tapped me on the shoulder, and says, 'that's agin the law.' 'What's agin the law?' I replies; and he says, 'having dogs in the street without muzzles.' He accordingly arrested me, and brought me to the police court. The result of that piece of fun was a fine of five dollars. Well, what did I do then?"

"Can't say."

"Well listen and I'll tell you, I sold the fox hounds to one of 'Aunt Put's' friends for twenty dollars. With the proceeds, I bought a sow and five pigs. I took them home, built a pen in the backyard, and thought all my troubles were at an end, but I was mistaken. Officer Bradwell called upon me the very next morning, and says; 'Russell, keeping hogs in the yard is agin the law.'—I doubted it. This riled officer Bradwell, who had me arrested again. This time I was fined five dollars."

"Well, what did you do then?"

"I sold my sow and pigs, and bought a horse and cart, and undertook to draw wood. The very first load I put on drew the attention of policeman Suckles, who said 'that driving a cart without a license was agin the law.' He arrested me for that offence."

"Well, what did you do next?"

"I sold the horse and cart, and bought the half of a charcoal wagon."

"Well, what success did you meet with after that?"

"The same old luck, sir. The first day I commenced peddling, policeman Snooks took me by the collar, and says: 'Russell, what's agin the law, I said. He replied 'selling charcoal in a wooden measure.'—That cost me a fine of three dollars."

"Did that drive you out of the charcoal business?"

"Yes sir, I sold out and thought I would try my fortune in carrying baggage, between the steamboats and railroads. What's the use? I only commenced work to-day, and yet here I am again."

"What for, now?"

"For soliciting baggage without a permit from the Mayor. As I said before I'm a victim. If I should save a man from drowning by jumping into a whirlpool, dash my vig if I don't believe the first policeman I meet in coming ashore would up and say: 'it's agin the law, Russell, to go overboard without a license from the Coroners.'"

The Justice having heard Mr. Russell to the end, admitted that he was a 'victim,' and let him off without paying a fine. Russell left the office saying that he would go and kill himself 'if it were not for one thing.' On being asked what that was, he replied that some policeman would discover that it was 'agin the law to commit suicide' and undertake to collect the fine from his 'misfortunate children.'"

Russell's case calls for sympathy.

Who DOES THIS HIT.—Whether a man leads a sober life or not, depends altogether on the temper of his wife. No man will listen all night to a scold, who knows where "a good warm sling" can be bought for sixpence. At Cocktail's the other night, we found no less than thirteen married men, who spend six evenings a week in squirting tobacco juice on a coal stove. We thought we would find out who they were. On inquiring, we learned that eleven of them were blessed with wives who "jaw" from Monday morning till Saturday night, while the other two wedded a couple of "she philanthropist" ladies, so constantly engaged in the "welfare of Central Africa," that they have not time to keep their husband's shirt whole.

AN EXPENSIVE JOKE.—Dominico, the favorite buffon of Louis XIV., being one evening admitted to the presence of the king during supper, said not a word, nor uttered the least remark, but seemed wholly absorbed in the contemplation of a dish of partridges of an exquisite appearance. The king perceiving what it was that so closely engaged his attention, and wishing to make him talk, said "Give that dish to Dominico."—"And the partridges, too, sire?"—"And the partridges too," replied the magnificent monarch, pleased with his wit. The dish was gold.

"Pray don't mention it," as the man said when he was told by the tax collector that his taxes were due.



# THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 5, 1856.

## A NEW YEAR.

A Happy New Year to all our readers "and the rest of mankind!" The old year has gone, the new one has come, and why should we not wish each other happy?

Eighteen hundred fifty six. This date looks a little odd, but we shall soon get used to it, and date our letters with a 6 instead of a 5. In entering upon a new year it is an excellent opportunity to form good resolutions, to leave off bad habits, to forsake unprofitable associations, and strike out upon new paths of social and moral improvement. How many of our readers will do it?

In many respects the present year will be a remarkable one. It will contain 365 days, if the Millerites do not burn up the world, and when it is not cloudy the sun will rise as usual—in the east.

There will be several eclipses of the sun and moon during the year, all of which may be seen when they are visible.

There will be several tremendous thunder storms, during warm weather, and somebody will get struck by lightning. There will also be high winds, when there is a gale, and if there should be no rain in July and August, there will be a dry time. Should the Maine Law escape a repeal, it will be dry in some places the year through.

The election of a new President will occur this year, and if the great river does not take fire, Frank Pierce or somebody else will get elected. Politicians will wax warm, especially in dog days, but those who suffer defeat, will be likely to feel disappointed.

There will be wars and rumors of wars, this year, and those who fight in battle will be apt to smell gunpowder.

There will be fluctuations in the money and provision markets. Those badly in debt will realize the value of bank bills, more than creditor's bills, while those who have neither money nor credit will feel pretty well down—in the month. Flour will rise and fall; so will the mercury in the thermometer. Butter and lard will have a downward tendency, especially in hot weather; so will oysters and other eatables, when cooked and ready for the palate.

Ministers will preach some of their hearers to sleep, as usual, and hypocrites will wear long faces on Sundays, but unless two Sabbaths should come in one week, there will be twenty-six working days in a month, the same as last year.

Lawyers will be in clover this year, if they should find clients who have plenty of money; but Justice will not deal mercifully with such as have empty pockets. Doctors will keep on hand a large stock of pills, calomel, and advice, and if these succeed in killing their patients, the cause of death will be attributed to a "mysterious Providence," but bills for attendance will not diminish in consequence, nor dyspeptic people leave off taking quack nostrums.

Old maids will not grow any older this year; widowers and widows will wear crepe, and sigh heavily in each other's presence, but old bachelors will remain as crusty as ever. Silly young ladies and gentlemen will read novels and talk about matrimonial bliss, but young men and women will dispense with such nonsense and go and get married. At all events, a great many persons will commit suicide or matrimony this year, notwithstanding which, moonshiny evenings will be just as lovely as ever.

There will be an unusual number of signs and wonders during the present year. Young people will dream singular dreams, and superstitious people will hear strange sounds. Stars will be seen to fall from heaven and snow will come down in small flakes, yet there will be maple sugar in the spring, and turkeys for next Thanksgiving.

A remarkable phenomena will happen on the 20th of March and on the 20th of September. The days and nights will then be just of a length, and the earth will turn completely over without hurting any one. But houses will get on fire about this time, unless people are careful of their matches.

Slanders and backbiters will not get weary this year. There will be plenty of material for scandal, and if tea parties and sewing circles are rightly managed there will be gossiping among neighbors for the next twelve months. Yet there will be mosquitoes in July and apples in September.

A thousand other remarkable things will happen during the year 1856. There will be births and deaths, murders and riots, steamboat explosions and railroad accidents, but editors will continue to furnish their own brains to feed the mental appetites of other people, and go hungry themselves, while Old Nick will continue to collect the names of those who cheat the printer in order to give them "fits" hereafter.

NO SOUP THIS WINTER.—The New York Soup Houses are not to be continued this winter, and the reason therefor is stated to be the falling off of one-half in the foreign immigration, the abundant harvest, the low price of potatoes, the considerable reduction in the price of meats, and demand for labor, which is a consequence of renewed prosperity.

ALMOST AN ESCAPE.—An Irish woman, fat and thirty, jumped out of a window in the third story of the City Arms House, Worcester, a few evenings since, and managed to travel over five miles, before she was overtaken by the Clerk of the Overseer of the Poor, who started in pursuit immediately upon receiving information of her escape.

## The President's Message.

The President, getting tired of waiting for the House to organize, delivered his Message to the Senate on Monday, the House refusing to hear it. The reason for this is said to be the desire to send the Message to Europe by the steamer of this week. The President probably calculated that the delivery of the Message would hasten the organization of the House. He makes a long defence of Slavery, the Nebraska act, &c., and reviews the history of several of the States, in support of his position. He holds up the disunion of the South as a crime, and says that the rights of the settlers of Kansas must be protected, and recommends congressional legislation on that matter.

Foreign affairs are treated at considerable length, and the Central American troubles receive appropriate attention. We cannot publish the Message in full, its tedious length forbidding the undertaking. Few will care to read so long a document, when they can get the substance in a shorter way. We, therefore, publish the President's views in the following brief synopsis of the Message:

The President commences, by giving a history of Central American affairs in particular; he also refers to recent troubles in Kansas, and says her people must be protected in the exercise of their rights and without interference on the part of the people of other States, and commends the people of the early settlement of Kansas, who are the true sovereigns, gives a history of the formation of the Union, and expatiates on State rights, with particular reference to Slavery and the Fugitive Slave Law.

The President regards the agitation of Slavery as dangerous to the durability of the Union, and regrets to see the States disregard their constitutional obligations and refuse to obey the laws of Congress.

He denies that the South has obtained advantages over the North in the Federal Government, and proceeds to refer to the ordinance of 1787 and the acquisition of Louisiana, and to illustrate the balance of power between freedom and slavery.

He comes down to the annexation of Texas, the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and argues that the South have got no more than belongs to her.

He gives an elaborate defence of the principles of the Nebraska bill, and indignantly denies that it is a breach of faith.

The President refers to grave questions pending with some foreign powers, the most important of which is that with Great Britain, arising out of the Convention that the United States in making the treaty, that all the present States of the former Central American Republic would thereafter enjoy complete independence.

Also that contracting parties engaged equally, and to some extent for the present and the future, that if either of them had any claim or right in Central America, such claim was unreservedly relinquished by the stipulations of the Convention, and no doctrine thereafter would be exercised in any part of Central America by Great Britain or the United States.

This Government consented to these restrictions in regard to a region of country where we had specific and peculiar interests, only upon the conviction that the restrictions were in some sense obligatory on Great Britain.

But for this understanding, the treaty would never have been concluded by us. Great Britain so construes the convention as to maintain unchanged all her previous pretensions over the Mosquito coast.

These pretensions are founded on the assumption of political relations between Great Britain and the remnants of Indians on that coast, entered into at a time when the whole country was a colonial possession of Spain.

It cannot be successfully controverted that by the public law of both Europe and America, no possible act of such Indians, or their predecessors could confer on Great Britain any political rights.

It however became apparent that Great Britain still continued in exercise of large authority in that part of Central America commonly called the Mosquito coast, covering the entire length of Nicaragua, and part of Costa Rica. This act of Great Britain being contrary to the States of Central America, as understood by this government, has been made the subject of negotiation through the American Minister in London.

Great Britain has by repeated and successive treaties renounced all pretensions of her own, and recognizes the full and sovereign rights of Spain in most unequivocal terms. Great Britain now reasserts her right to the extent of the Gulf Coast, on the Eastern coast of Nicaragua.

The interference of Great Britain though exerted once in the form of military occupation of the part of San Juan del Norte, now present a claim of right of protectorate over the Mosquito Indians.

Of the international difficulty in regard to the late recapture by Great Britain, he says the traditional policy of the United States is not to interfere with belligerents; such being the public rights of the United States, no solicitude was felt until Parliament passed an Act to provide for the enlistment of a Foreign Legion. It was a matter of surprise therefore to find persons engaged in the United States in this business.

After stating that recruiting stations had been established in the United States by the complicity of British civil and military officers, he says these considerations and the fact that the cause of complaint was not a mere casual occurrence, but a deliberate design conducted by responsible public functionaries, impelled me to present the case to the British government. The subject is still under discussion, the result of which will be communicated in due time.

The ordinary steps were immediately taken to arrest and punish the parties concerned. The matter requires additional importance, by a disclosure of the fact that these enlistments were prosecuted upon a plan devised by official authority.

ONE ITEM OF COST ONLY.—Of 80,000 horses sent out to the Black Sea by France, only 10,000 remain. The other 70,000 either perished in battle or through exposure, fatigue and neglect. The average cost was about \$100 each, and about as much more to convey them to the Crimea.

FOOTWEAR SLAVES.—The Syracuse, N. Y. Chronicle says, two hundred fugitive slaves have passed through that city the past year, and thirteen within the last twelve days.

## Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 29, 1855.

Having a little unoccupied time during the Christmas holidays, I have attended all the sessions of the House of Representatives the present week. There is no speaker elected yet. Mr. Banks to-day wants but three votes of an election. The general impression here is, I believe, that he will in the end be elected. There have been several attempts on the part of southern members to make capital out of a speech he once made, in which he said that under certain circumstances, which he named, he was willing to "let the Union slide;" but in every attack that has been made upon him, thus far he has come off the victor. Like pure gold tried in a furnace, he only shines brighter after each trial.

The galleries of the House are each day crowded with spectators, anxious to witness the termination of this protracted contest. The city has been unusually full of strangers the month past, attracted here by various motives. Many who come here in hopes of getting offices in the gift of the House, have given up and gone home in despair. It is said that this protracted contest for speaker is affecting injuriously the business of Washington, as there can be no disbursement of money at the Capitol until the House is organized and appropriations made.

The lecture season at the Smithsonian Institution has commenced. Prof. Snell of Amherst college has delivered a course of lectures on Architecture, and one on Astronomy. Prof. Mitchell of Cincinnati is now delivering a course of lectures on Astronomy.

The National Theatre is now open. The manager announces for New Year's Eve, Sheridan's comedy of the School for Scandal, with a most distinguished cast of characters, among which are Mr. James E. Murdoch, Mr. Henry Placide, Mr. Thomas Placide, Mr. James W. Wallack, jr., Mr. A. E. Davenport, and other distinguished artists.

The President will give his first levee for the season next week, and continue once a week through the winter.

## More Kansas Trouble.

The Lexington, Mo., Herald of the 22d ult. says that on the 15th, the day assigned by the free state men of Kansas for taking the vote on the Topeka state constitution, a collision occurred at Leavenworth between the pro-slavery and anti-slavery parties. The ballot boxes were destroyed by the mob, the voting stopped, the judges of election maltreated, and an anti-slavery man's house burnt. A man charged with the last outrage was arrested and lodged in jail, but his friends broke open the jail, rescued the prisoner, and then burnt down the building. Great excitement existed, and both sides had sent for assistance. A letter from Westport states that the border Missourians mobbed various voting places on the Missouri river in Kansas, and at several points would allow the polls to be opened.

STATISTICS OF THE YEAR.—The number of steamboat accidents during the year 1855, has been 27, by which 176 persons were killed, and 107 were wounded. In 1854, the number of accidents was 48, with 587 killed, and 225 wounded. The great diminution of disaster for the present year is doubtless, owing to the steamboat law, which requires a rigid inspection of steamboats before a certificate of good condition is granted. The number of railroad accidents during the year was 142, by which 116 persons were killed, and 539 were wounded. In 1854, the number of railroad accidents was 193, by which 186 persons were killed, and 589 were wounded. This shows that disasters were less frequent on railroads, and that travelling by that means of conveyance was more secure in 1855 than in 1854. The losses by fire in the United States, during 1855, are estimated at twenty millions of dollars, probably an exaggerated estimate.

THE WEALTH OF ROMAN BISHOPS.—The Bishop of Cincinnati, \$8,000,000. Bishop of Baltimore, \$4,000,000. Archbishop Hughes, \$12,000,000. The Bishop of New Jersey, has no income property. Bishop Agat, of Cashel, Ireland, \$2,000,000. Bishop of Cloyne, \$1,500,000. Bishop of Kildare, \$500,000. Bishop of Armagh, \$1,500,000. Bishop of Dublin, \$7,500,000. Bishop of Tsam, \$1,350,000.

SPILLS.—A helmet left by one of the Russian artists on the field of Sebastopol, has been brought home by a young Bostonian. The lining is of exceedingly coarse fabric, but with its metallic guards, appears to be a very serviceable article.

HOLD YOUR POCKETS!—The treasury of this State is "short" this year about \$950,000,—to meet which deficit, a state tax larger than any heretofore known, will have to be levied.

THE BOUNDARY FIXED.—The boundary line between Mexico and the United States has been established, and Lieut. Michler, to whom the work was in part entrusted, is on his way to Washington.

WHAT IT COSTS.—The cost of living at Washington is extremely high. From \$12 to \$15 per month is the average price asked for the rent of a commodious bed-room. A handsomely furnished parlor commands from \$20 to \$50 per month.

NEBRASKA.—The Legislature of this Territory convened on the 18th of December. R. R. Folsom was elected President of the Council, and R. C. Sullivan Speaker of the House.

BEAUTIFULLY LESS.—The Lowell News states that J. M. G. Parker, of Lowell, presented a bill of \$1900 to the city, for damages to his property at Centralville, last spring, by the freshet, and the City Council have voted him one hundred dollars.

## EDUCATION. NO. 2.

It may well be said that schools are the glory of our land. While they are of incalculable value in preparing the masses of men to transact business, and to become free, useful and independent citizens, they serve likewise, to call forth real genius from the shades of obscurity and start them in the path to eminence.

I believe we hazard nothing in saying that the country is indebted primarily to these schools, for the extended usefulness of a large proportion of her oldest and best men in civil and literary life, and in each of the learned professions of law, medicine and theology. But for these schools, planted at their doors, and accommodated to their resources, they would have continued in obscurity, and we should have seen their present station occupied by incumbents of more hereditary wealth it might be, but destitute of the talent and integrity thus called forth to bless the community.

While our colleges are increasing in numbers, they are still increasingly supplied with pupils. Whence come they? and why?—The true answer to these queries will turn our thoughts to the importance of our primary schools. From an inspection of the annual catalogues of all the colleges in the United States, you will at once discover that those States which maintain these schools furnish an immensely greater proportion of the students in the higher seminaries, than those who have them not.

Annihilate our primary schools and we should soon see a sad reverse in those of a higher grade. On many of our colleges and academies, would be inscribed, as their glory would have departed.

Every measure then, which is fitted to promote the utility of common schools, should command prompt attention and vigorous co-operation. Deeply impressed as I am with this thought, I cannot but confess my deep regret that no more interest is manifested in these schools in this community. While many of our citizens feel deeply on this subject, and something has been attempted and accomplished in the establishment of normal schools to raise up qualified teachers, and in holding teachers' conventions, yet there prevails a general apathy touching this matter, and our schools even now are anything but what they should be. In our system of common schools there are to be found serious defects.

Here let it be said that the first step in fitting a child for life, in giving him usefulness, wealth, character, virtue, refinement of mind and heart, is to educate him. His future usefulness as a citizen depends on this, and to a very great extent his success in the world. It is the absolute right of a child born in this land of free institutions and of free schools, that he be educated as well as possible, not as well as may be convenient, but as well as under the circumstances he can be. The parent may not lightly keep his children from school. Trivial matters may not interfere. It is not right that matters of whim or mere family convenience, should prevent the future man from being fitted for manhood. Make a slave of your own body rather than of the child's mind.—Let him go to school ragged and hungry if it must be so, rather than not at all. Keep his person clean and comely if you can, but at all events keep his mind brushed up. It is the child's right to have all the advantages of education that are afforded, and it is therefore the duty of the parent to see that he enjoys his right fully. And it may not be out of place here to say a word on the relation of a teacher of a school to the parents and guardians of those whom he instructs.

His relation should be kind, familiar and sympathetic. Under any circumstances, the situation of a teacher is both delicate and arduous. He is not only to fill the expanding mind with the needful stores of wisdom, but he is to superintend the manners, direct the taste, and govern the moral sentiment of his pupils. He is to restrain the overforward, to spur on the indolent, to repress petulance and all evil passions, and have eye to evil everything in which is involved the best welfare of the child, committed to his care. Of course, difficult cases must occur in this office of law-maker and law executor, within his little domain. He, of all men, needs sympathy and counsel, instead of anger and ill-advised interference on the part of the parent. If a boy has ever been abused—a thing, by the way, which seldom occurs, but it helps the boy or the school for the father to fly into a passion and threaten to flog the master, or raise a commotion in the school-house? On the contrary, if the teacher should have chances to make a mistake, is it not best in the first place to appeal privately to him? If that fails to the committee, and if both teacher and committee persist in acting unjustly, the pupil may be removed quietly from the school, or in an aggravated case, an appeal may be made to the laws of the land. This raising a tempest in a tea-pot, or about some little mistake of a school teacher, I for one do not much admire.

And here we will take occasion to say a word on the discipline of the school. To maintain government is indispensable. There must be law, and it must be strictly obeyed, and when this obedience cannot be had without severe means, they must be used. Long experience and observation has however confirmed us in the opinion that the less there is of corporal punishment in our schools the better both for teachers and scholars. In no way can a teacher more display thorough skill in the duties of his profession, and intimate knowledge of the capacity and wants of the youthful mind, than in maintaining good discipline without

recourse to the rod. Kindness, forcible appeals, and mild punishments have produced submission, when the lash would only have caused an additional degree of stubbornness. Besides, this treatment is full as likely to develop the amiable dispositions of the pupils as its opposite is to stir up all his evil ones.

It is full as likely to produce punctual attendance at school and inspire a love of its duties, as severity, is to render children averse to all that belongs to it. School rooms should be made attractive to children, not hateful. The teacher should endeavor to strew flowers, and not to plant thorns along the path way of knowledge.—It is believed, there exists with most children a natural desire to learn, which if not checked by untimely influences, can be made productive of the happiest results. Let it then be the aim of the teacher to welcome this desire, and not to crush it by the hard lines of discipline. Let but the scholar acquire a love of school, and there is nothing in the way of his constant progress. This depends entirely on the course adopted by the teacher. He must not only be mild, affable and courteous, but he must labor to convince his pupils that he loves them, and wishes to do them good. He must also love his employment. It must be his delight to instruct, and instead of thinking the time long devoted to each session of his school, and often taking out his watch to see if he has not kept his hours, he will only regret that his hours fly so rapidly away. The teacher who loves his business, who loves to be surrounded by his scholars from morning till night, who loves to witness their improvement, will always find his employment easy and pleasant to himself and profitable to his employers.—His time will pass smoothly along, and it will be noon or night before he has done half he would like to perform. He thinks more of the improvement of his scholars than he does of the dollars and cents he expects to receive when he has staid out his time.

DISCOVERY OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN'S REMAINS.—Mr. Stewart arrived at St. Paul's, Minnesota, 12th, from Red River, bearing despatches for Sir George Simpson of Canada, with information of the discovery of the point where Sir John Franklin and his party perished. It was on the coast opposite Montserrat Island. Their bones he buried in the sand within an extent of twelve miles. This is the fifth winter since they perished, and the drifting sands of that barren region, lying in lat. 67° north, have filled in successive layers over the bones of these noble and ill-fated men. Mr. Stewart describes the region as dreary in the extreme. Not a blade of grass nor a stick of timber met the eye, nor was any kind of food to be found. He was informed by the Esquimaux that they reached the spot just in time to see the last man die of hunger. He was leaning against some object when discovered, too far gone to be saved. Mr. Stewart has brought home the remains of a boat having the name of Sir John Franklin on it, also a hammer, kettle, part of a blue flag and other articles belonging to the unfortunate vessel.

A MAGISTERIAL SPECULATION BROKEN UP.—Several Palmer liquor cases, brought up on appeal from the convictions of a justice of the peace were dismissed by Judge Briggs in the common pleas court in this city last week, on the ground that the magistrate who issued the warrants against the parties was pecuniarily interested in their conviction.—Springfield Republican.

The magistrate above alluded to has furnished us an article in reply to the above, in which he states that only two cases were dismissed by Judge Briggs, and those not because "the magistrate was pecuniarily interested," but for other reasons. He also quotes instances to prove that others have acted in the same position that he has, and that a judge of the court of common pleas has conducted liquor cases in the same manner.

BUSINESS AT WASHINGTON.—Any person wishing business transacted at Washington will do well to entrust it to the care of Mr. Augustus Edson, who advertises in our paper this week. Mr. E. is a native of this vicinity, and from a personal acquaintance with him we can recommend him to those who wish any business done through an agent at the Capitol. At this time, we believe it to be our duty to caution persons against entrusting their business with agents at Washington, who are not known and who do not furnish satisfactory references.

INSTALLATION AT SOMERS, CT.—Rev. Geo. A. Oviatt, late of Cabotville, was installed pastor of the Congregational Church in Somers, Ct., on the 20th ult. Rev. A. L. Stone of Boston, preached the sermon, and Rev. Dr. Vaill of Palmer, the late pastor of the church in Somers, delivered the address to the people.

A WHOLE DROVE.—The richest member of the present Congress is William Aiken of South Carolina. His property is valued at two millions of dollars, including over one thousand slaves!

THE FLAME IN PHILADELPHIA.—In Philadelphia during the last nine months, there have been 192 fires, 37 false alarms, and a loss of about \$123,008; a state of things creditable to the Fire Department.

PEACE IN EUROPE.—The New York Courier and Enquirer publishes a private letter from a high authority in England, announcing the probability and almost certainty of peace on the proposition of Austria, that the Black Sea be opened to commercial vessels and closed to all vessels of war, and that the navigation of the Danube be entirely released from Russian control.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.—Rev. J. M. Rockwood, of Belchertown, has accepted an appointment to serve as an associate financial secretary of the college for females recently located in Worcester.

## Massachusetts Legislature.

The General Court of Massachusetts assembled at Boston on Wednesday, and both branches were fully organized by the choice of American officers, clearly proving that Sam is in a majority in the legislature this year.

The House was called to order at 11 o'clock A. M., by Levi Thaxter Esq., of Watertown, the oldest member. Dr. Charles A. Phelps of Boston was chosen Speaker, and Wm. E. P. Haskell of Chelsea, clerk. Bill Stowe of Springfield tried hard for the latter berth but could not come in.

The Senate was called to order by Gen. Salem Towne of Worcester, a veteran of 75 years of age. Hon. E. C. Baker of Middlesex was elected President, and Peter L. Cox, of Lynn, the clerk of last year, was re-elected.

At about 2 o'clock, the two Houses adjourned and accompanied the Governor, with his Council and Staff, under escort of the Cadets, to the old South Church, where the Annual Election Sermon was preached by Rev. Raymond H. Seeley of Springfield.

## Magazines for 1856.

Those who wish for a good \$3 magazine, Harpers, Putnam's, Godey's, Graham's, or any of the foreign monthlies, and a chance of drawing a valuable piece of statuary or a splendid painting should improve the opportunity to become members of the Cosmopolitan Association, which will distribute its prizes on the 28th of this month. Among the statuary is the celebrated Genoa Crucifix, carved in ivory by a monk, and pronounced to be a splendid piece of art. Any one may become a member by paying \$3, which will entitle the holder of a ticket to any of the above \$3 magazines for a year, so if nothing should be drawn from the association, the member will get his money's worth in a magazine. Subscriptions will be received at this office up to January 21st.—Improve the chance.

## Governor Gardner's Address.

Governor Gardner delivered his message to the legislature on Thursday—the day after its organization. It is an able document, clear, concise and full of sound common sense. We received the message too late to make extracts this week. The finances of the State are not in so easy a condition as we could wish. There is a deficit the past year of \$404,000.

INDIAN MASSACRE.—Charlestown, S. C. Dec. 30.—Advice from Fort Brooke, Florida, Dec. 22d, state that an exploring party under the command of Lieut. Hartstiff, 3d Artillery, consisting of 10 men, were attacked by a party of Seminole Indians, at daylight on the 20th inst. At the time of the attack the party were engaged in making a re-examination of that portion of the big Cypress Swamp examined by the troops last winter. Three of the men arrived at Fort Myers on the night of the 21st. It is supposed that Lieut. Hartstiff and the rest of the party have been killed. The Indians who made the attack numbered about 25 or 30. Two companies of the 2d Artillery were to leave Fort Myers on the 22d inst, in search of Lieut. Hartstiff and the missing members of his party.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER.—A villain living in Putnam, Conn., said to be a Frenchman, and a pedlar, who had so badly treated his wife that she would not live with him, last Saturday attempted to kill his babe, a pretty child, little more than a year old. He stole the child from its mother, ran off with it, and was pursued by its mother, who was in the custody of Mr. S. he went into a privy and noosing a handkerchief about the babe's neck tried to choke it to death, but was discovered in season to prevent the consummation of his horrid purpose.

CHILDREN BURNED.—Near Albany, on Tuesday, the shanty of an Irishman named Patrick Ryan was destroyed by fire, and one child about a year old was consumed by the flames, and another two years old was badly burned as to die in a short time. They had been left alone for a short time by their mother.

CHICOPEE.—Jane Clark, employed in the Perkins mill, had her right arm badly injured, on Wednesday, owing to the flying out of the shuttle in her loom.—Mr. Stever, formerly of the Chicopee Journal, and lately publisher of a paper at St. Peter, Minnesota, has taken the land fever (not the fever of the land), to the extent of 12,000 acres.

CATHOLIC SCHOOL BURNED.—St. Mary's college, a Catholic institution near Dayton, O., and occupied both as a school and monastery, was totally destroyed by fire on Friday, together with all its furniture, etc. The library was partially saved. The premises belonged to Rev Mr. Myers, and were uninsured.

YANKEE SULLIVAN.—By the late papers from California we learn that this distinguished pugilist has gone to the Sandwich Islands, where he has been giving sparring exhibitions at the Royal Hawaiian Theatre, Honolulu. He is also teaching the natives the "manly art of self-defence."

TAR AND FEATHERS.—The young men of New Marlboro, Mass., on Saturday evening attacked a house temporarily occupied by Mr. Warner, a returned Californian, and Mr. Leonard; gave each a coat of tar and feathers and rode them on a rail. Both of the offenders have families.

INFANTS SACRIFICED.—The editor of the N. Y. Sunday Times counted no less than eleven infants who perished in the flames in a single week, within a circle of 300 miles. He asks if mothers are becoming careless or children are losing their domestic value. The true answer is, camphene and other cheap illuminators.



## PALMER AND VICINITY.

**SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT DUCKVILLE.**—A very serious accident happened to Maria Cooley, a girl of 20 years, in the factory at Duckville, last Tuesday morning. While engaged in fixing her loom, reaching both arms between the arms of a pulley, another girl, who did not notice her, ran on the belt, and the pulley revolving broke both of Miss Cooley's arms, the right one twice, above the elbow. The left arm was torn in such a shocking manner that a council of surgeons, assembled to amputate it, but decided to leave it for a few days. Had not the cast iron shafting of the pulley broke, both arms must have been torn off on the spot. Miss Cooley's home is in Ware.

**TROTTERING ON THE ICE.**—For several days past, the owners of fast horses have been matching their speed on the pond at Duckville, which is frozen over, making a fine race course. A large number of horses are brought upon this course, and a crowd of spectators participate in the sport.

**GOOD INK.**—We are now using a sample of Conger & Field's Ink, which we are ready to pronounce as good, if not better than any article of an ink kind we have heretofore used. It is of a pale blue when first used, but turns to a jet black soon after drying upon the paper. It flows freely and will not corrode a steel pen so as to injure it. We use gallons of ink, but have found none that we should prefer to this. Mr. Bowles has it for sale.

**ANOTHER SHIFT.**—The post-office has walked back from Mr. Shaw's store into that of Mr. Bowles, from whence it was a few weeks since removed. Some of our citizens talk of petitioning the postmaster general to furnish a building on wheels to keep the office in, for the greater convenience of the public. It wouldn't be a bad idea.

**NEW YEAR'S PARTY.**—A company of thirty jovial couples came down from East Amherst on Tuesday, and stopped at the Nassawanno. They had a good supper, music, dancing, and enjoyed a capital good time till the hours of night grew late, and an extra train took them back to Amherst. We always like to receive just such people as East Amherst can furnish.

**GONE TO PRISON.**—Phillip Webb, who was convicted more than a year ago of burning the barn of Rufus Smith, in Palmer Center, but whose sentence has been put off through the ingenious managing of counsel, was sentenced to the State prison last week for two years. He left for Charleston on Tuesday.

**THE PALMER THIEF DETECTING SOCIETY,** is called to meet at the Nassawanno next Monday evening.

**LECTURERS ENGAGED.**—Rev. Theodore Parker is engaged to lecture before the Palmer Literary Association on Monday evening, the 21st inst. Subject: "False and true idea of a gentleman." Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith, is engaged to lecture on Monday evening, Jan. 28th.

**THE TUNNEL FIGHT.**—The Springfield Republican says that the examination of the sixteen persons arrested for the fight with the Irish at the Hoosier Tunnel, occupied nearly the whole of last week in the Williamstown police court. The charge against them was the general one of riot. Seven of the number, including the magistrate and deputy sheriff who accompanied the party, were unconditionally discharged, while the remaining nine were held in \$1000 bail each, to stand trial in the court of common pleas at Lenox, next month. The affair will then be more thoroughly investigated.

**THE NUTMEG STATE.**—Amos H. Hubbard of Norwich, has been mulcted in \$1200, for not having a gate on his premises properly secured—which gate was blown down nearly two years ago, striking a woman on the head and doing very severe injuries. David Miller, presiding elder of the Methodist church for the Hartford district, fell out of his wagon at Burlington, last Thursday, and broke his neck—producing instant death.

**THE SPIRITS EXPOSED.**—While the Davenport family of mediums were giving an exhibition in New York the other night, and the spirits were playing on musical instruments, in a dark room, a watchman present suddenly let on the light of his dark lantern and the audience were astonished to see what the mediums themselves were the actual players on the instruments. The scene broke up in laughter, swearing and general confusion.

**COL. BENTON.**—Mr Greeley in one of his letters says—"I noted among us to-day Col. Benton, now far beyond his seventieth year, and bearing the marks of age and bereavement, but still erect and vigorous, his brow scarcely wrinkled, and his hair, silvered indeed, but not yet white with the frost of life's later Autumn."

**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—Two daughters of Joseph Haskell of Portland, Me., and a young man named Coffin, while coasting together near the mouth of the Presumpscot river on Friday evening, were carried over the embankment, forty feet high, into the river. Coffin and one of the young women were drowned and the other was so injured by striking upon the ice that it is feared she cannot recover.

**REVIVAL IN PRISON.**—Seventy male and four female convicts in the Illinois State Prison, have been recently confirmed by the Episcopal Bishop, and give good evidence of radical reformation.

**DEATH OF A NOTORIOUS WOMAN.**—Kato Hastings, a woman who a few years ago enjoyed the unenviable notoriety of keeping the most gorgeously furnished brothel in the city of New York, died, recently, a pauper in the Charity Hospital in Paris.

**SOMEBODY KILLED.**—On the cow-catcher of an engine that came into Rochester from Niagara Falls one night last week, was found the cap, liver and heart of a human being. The wheels of the engine were covered with blood.

**BEAR HUNTING.**—Two young men of Granville, Vt., named Lewis and Robbins, lately hunted down four bears by driving them into a cave upon the Green Mountains, and there shooting them a la Patman.

**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT AND PILLS.**—Wonderful remedies for the cure of scalds and burns. Amelia Anderson, of Newport, Rhode Island, was accidentally severely scalded by some boiling water falling over her. The whole of the right side and leg in particular was in a most shocking state. Something in the hurry of the moment was applied which caused the flesh to peel off almost to the bone, and rendered her utterly unable to move, she was carried to bed, medical assistance called in, and her recovery despaired of; it happened, that a friend who said a visit that day, had just been cured of a dreadfully bad leg by Holloway's Ointment and Pills, and she recommended the same, the Pills and Ointment were accordingly bought and used, by continuing them for two weeks, she was perfectly well, and has written most gratefully to Prof. Holloway for the cure effected.

**FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND CONSUMPTION.** Hon. Daniel P. Thompson, Secretary of the State of Vermont, says: "Having seen the beneficial effects of your Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam in my family and neighborhood when used, I feel free to say, that I look upon it as a very valuable medicine in the diseases for which it is recommended." Reed, Cutler, & Co., Druggists, Boston, proprietors.

**A DINNER PILL.**—One lady writes, "Why, Mr. Renne, you certainly do not mean to recommend Dr. Clough's Columbian Pills to take the place of surin and roast for dinner?" By no means. Their use will assist digestion, and in dyspepsia, one pill swallowed after dinner, will give relief to the distressing symptoms occasioned by full meals. In this case it is truly "a love of a pill." They are perfectly safe to use every day in the year, and only 25 cents.

**INHALED VAPOR.**—The following is from a gentleman who has been cured of that dreadful complaint, ASTHMA, by inhaling Dr. Curtis's Medicated Vapor. From the National Monitor, Jan. 27, 1855.

Dr. Curtis, I should be ungrateful if I remained silent with regard to the really astonishing and wonderful cure performed on myself by using your novel medicine. For six years I have been a victim to Asthma. No mortal can form a correct conception of the suffering I have endured; at times my fortitude has been entirely subjugated. By a mere chance, I heard of your remedy, and as it was a new idea, and a timely one, I was induced to try it; and, lo! the result is, that in the short space of two months, I am a healthy man; my lungs are, apparently, as sound and vigorous as when a boy; my appetite is good, and I can endure any amount of fatiguing exercise. Please use this testimonial any way you may think proper.

**E. WALKER.**  
The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.  
Price only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis & Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y., Stephen Paul & Co., 149 Chamber street, and by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

**BORN.**  
In Ware, Dec. 30, a daughter to Benjamin Angel; Jan. 1, a daughter to David Glines. In Thorndike, 1st, a daughter to A. Thayer. In Brimfield, 1st, a daughter to Calvin A. Marsh.

**MARRIED.**  
In Thorndike, Dec. 29, by A. R. Murdoch, Esq., Henry Rainald of Collinsville, Ct., and Maine Comb of Thorndike.

In Chicopee, 5th ult., Rev. C. L. Baker of Three Rivers, and Lucretia Shattuck.  
In Grafton, 25th ult., Henry Mann of Ware and Harriet M. Whitney.  
In Brimfield, H. D. Whitney and Eliza A. Solender.  
In Volney, Iowa, 23d ult., Anson F. Newcomb and Maria F. Richards, both of Enfield.

**DIED.**  
In Ware, Dec. 25, Robert Harding, 78.  
In North Wilbraham, Dec. 25, James Holbrook, 52.  
In Wilbraham, Dec. 31st, Sally, 76, widow of Justice Allen.  
In South Wilbraham, 27th ult., Michael Indcott, 63.  
In Brimfield, 28th ult., Joseph D. Browning, 89 years.

**LIST OF LETTERS Remaining in the Post office at Palmer, Jan. 11, 1855.**  
Anderson Chas M  
Beebe Lyman M  
Blackmer Luther  
Bonther James  
Bridham Michael  
Breshian Michael  
Bresnan Norman S  
Carpenter Gile  
Clark J G  
Child Charles  
Chapman Elizabeth  
Cahill John  
Daval Joseph  
Dooley Michael  
Dorsey Timothy  
Dickinson Edward  
Duvall T  
Fuller Ambrose  
Ferreil Theodore  
Finney Ann  
Gilbert Fannie  
Gardner Jennie L 2  
Gallivan Timothy  
Hall Moses  
Hutchinson & Burrell  
Hastings Lucy A S  
Hastings Jennie E  
Leonard & Co  
Leonard Thomas  
McNall Gilbert  
Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say advertised.

**50 BARRELS GENESSEE FLOUR.** Mr. Morris, a good extra warranted sound, on consignment, and for sale at \$11. SWAIN & FISHER, Jan. 5. No. 2, Commercial Block, Palmer.

**Thief Detecting Society.**  
The annual meeting of the Palmer Thief Detecting Society will be held at the Nassawanno House on Monday evening, Jan. 7th. G. M. FISK, Clerk.  
Palmer, Jan. 5.

**For the Next 20 Days!**  
I SHALL commence next Monday, Jan. 7th, to sell most of my Stock of Dry Goods and Millinery.

**AT COST!**  
Dress Trimmings, Bonnets, &c., much less than cost, in order to reduce my Stock as much as possible before taking any invoice.  
Palmer, Jan. 5. 1w W. CONKEY.

**House for Sale.**  
THE Subscriber offers to sell his House, Barn and half an acre of land, situated near the School House in Thorndike. The house is large enough for four small families. There is good water on the premises and fruit trees in the garden. Apply on the premises to J. B. BURLINGAME.  
Thorndike, Jan. 5. 3w

**Agency Notice.**  
THE Subscriber will attend to any business requiring an agent in Washington. AUGUSTUS EDSON. Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, 1855.

**STORE OF EQUALITY.—NO. 1.**  
**Lockwood Block:**  
**TWO PRICES ONLY.**  
**FLOUR AND GRAIN!**  
**GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!**  
**BOOTS & SHOES!**  
**Trunks & Valises!**  
**Ready Made Clothing!**  
And other articles too numerous to be mentioned. Therefore, we will say nothing more about it. Respectfully, O. H. BIDWELL.  
P. S.—A few more of those NICE APPLIES left. O. H. B.  
Palmer, Jan. 5, 1855.

**Facts for the People!**  
**J. H. STORRS & CO.,** will offer for the **Next Thirty Days,** their entire stock of **WINTER GOODS!** without regard to cost.

French Merinos at low prices, Merino Flannels, Wool De Laines, &c. Also in our Millinery Department, we shall sell goods at wholesale prices. Embroideries, Collars, &c., at the same rate. We intend to make a **Clean Sweep** for the next Thirty Days, preparatory to a new stock of goods. Now is the time for the Ladies to buy a Silk Dress or a set of Furs at very low figures.  
Respectfully, J. H. STORRS.  
Ware, Mass., Jan. 5, 1855.  
Lyon's Block, Main Street.

**DR. MARSHALL CALKINS,** HAS returned from Philadelphia, and will attend to the practice of his profession at his location in Monson, Mass.  
Students of medicine will be instructed by private lectures, for a small compensation. Those coming from a distance should call in the forenoon.  
Monson, Jan. 5, 1855. 3w

**Executors' Notice.**  
ALL persons indebted to the late John Gamwell, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same are requested to exhibit the same to

**JAMES GAMWELL, Executors.**  
Palmer, Jan. 5, 1855.

**New Arrangements for 1855.**  
**GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO CLUBS!**

**THE AMERICAN BEE,** A LARGE weekly paper containing thirty-two columns of the day, original and selected tales, choice poetry, miscellaneous and agricultural selections, markets, prices current, &c., &c.; in fact, embracing everything desirable for a complete weekly journal.  
In order to warrant a wide circulation for this journal, as well for the advantage of the American Party, as for our own, we propose the following extraordinary low terms, hoping the friends of our cause, in every town in the State will appreciate our motives, and interest themselves in this behalf.

**TERMS:**  
Single copy, one year, \$2 00  
Three copies " " to one address 5 00  
Five " " " " " 8 00  
Ten " " " " " 12 00  
Twenty " " " " " 22 00  
Forty " " " " " 40 00  
And any larger number, at the rate of \$1 per annum.  
When the papers are directed to each subscriber separately, an advance of 25 cents upon the club price will be required.  
Any person sending a club of twenty, as above, will be entitled to receive a copy for one year gratis. For a club of forty or more, the sender shall receive a copy of the Daily Bee gratis, for one year.  
No clubs received for a less term than one year.  
Payments invariably in advance.  
Terms of the Daily Bee, \$6 a year. To clubs of three or more, \$5 each.  
Office of the Daily Bee, Boston, Nos. 7 and 9 State street.

**For Sale.**  
THE Subscriber offers for sale his SAW MILL and HOUSE, and other buildings, situated on the road from Palmer to Ware. Said place is two miles from Thorndike, and the L is 17 feet square. There have been from two to three hundred thousand feet of lumber to saw every year since the Mill was built. It never fails for want of water. There are two Circular Saws and a Fly Saw connected with the Mill. Also, five acres of land. The Mill is a good running order. For further particulars enquire of the Subscriber on the premises. ORSON STEBBINS.  
Palmer, Dec. 22, 1855.

## CLEANSE YOUR

THE only truly useful preparation for **CLEANSING THE TEETH,** is prepared and for sale by **Dr. J. W. Elliot,** 26 PALMER, MASS.

**CROCKERY, GLASS WARE,** and Feather, for sale by **W. F. CROSS,** Palmer, Dec. 29.

**A LARGE LOT of** all Wool Thrifts, very cheap, just received, by **W. F. CROSS,** Palmer, Dec. 29.

**UFFORD'S Patent Smoke Consuming Lamps, Solar Lamps, and Putnam's Patent Curtains** for sale by **W. F. CROSS,** Palmer, Dec. 29.

**DIARIES AND ALMANACS,** for 1856, many different kinds, at 35w4 **G. K. CUTLER'S.**

**PRESENTS for the Holidays** now opening at **G. K. CUTLER'S.** 35w4  
Ware, Dec. 22, 1855.

**Melodeons!**  
OF various sizes, from the well known manufactory of S. D. & W. Smith, may be found at **CUTLER'S MUSIC STORE.** Ware, Dec. 22, 1855. 35w4

**Farm for Sale.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale his FARM, situated in the north part of West Stafford and Monson, lying on both sides of the State Line, and one mile from the New London and Palmer Railroad. Said Farm contains about two hundred acres of land, well watered, and divided into mowing, pasture, and tillage, and about seventy-five acres of Wood Land, with two Dwelling Houses, three Barns, and other out-buildings; two Barns forty feet long, and one large two story house, together with a never failing well of water. Said Farm will be sold on reasonable terms; payment made easy.  
For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises. DANIEL DAVIS. West Stafford, Dec. 17, 1855. 35w4

**Flour on Consignment.**  
128 BBLs. White Wheat, Pinckney Mills extra Flour, just received, and for sale at \$2 25 per barrel.  
In lots of 5 barrels and over, at \$10. SWAIN & FISHER, 35 No. 2, Commercial Block, Palmer.

**Something New and Musical.**  
A BEAUTIFULLY Illustrated Musical Catalogue, said to be far in advance of everything of the kind ever before published, is just issued, and will be sent (gratis) to any person who will forward their address, postpaid, to the Publisher, **NATHAN RICHARDSON,** "Musical Exchange," No. 232 Washington Street Boston.

**NOTICE.**—To Daniel Lahey of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, and to any and all other persons claiming any interest in one iron bound keg, and in about ten gallons of intoxicating liquor, called rum, contained therein; and also in one three gallon jug, and in about one and one half gallons of intoxicating liquor called rum, contained therein, which by virtue of a warrant issued by me, have been seized at the dwelling house of said Daniel Lahey, in Palmer, in the county of Hampden, on the thirtieth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, the value of which liquors, with the vessels containing them, does not in my opinion exceed twenty dollars. You are hereby required to appear before me, James G. Allen, a Justice of the Peace, within and for said county, on Tuesday, the eighth day of January next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at my office, in Palmer, in said county, to answer to the complaint against the said liquors, and the vessels containing them, and for trial, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said liquors and the vessels containing them should not be forfeited for being kept for sale by the said Daniel Lahey, in violation of the laws of this Commonwealth.

Witness, my hand, at Palmer, the fifteenth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five.

**JAMES G. ALLEN, Justice of the Peace.**  
A true copy attested.

**PARKER W. WEBSTER, Dep. Sheriff.**  
**NOTICE.**—To Michael Breshnan of Palmer, in the county of Hampden, and to any and all other persons claiming any interest in one wood hooped barrel, and in about twenty-eight gallons of intoxicating liquors, called rum, contained therein, which by virtue of a warrant issued by me, have been seized at the dwelling house of said Michael Breshnan, in Palmer, in the county of Hampden, on the thirtieth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five. The value of which liquors, with the vessels containing them, does not, in my opinion exceed twenty dollars.

You are hereby required to appear before me, James G. Allen, a Justice of the Peace, within and for said county, on Tuesday, the eighth day of January next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at my office, in said Palmer, to answer to the complaint against the said liquors and the said vessels containing them, and for trial and to show cause, if any you have, why the said liquors and the vessels containing them, should not be forfeited, for being kept for sale by the said Michael Breshnan, in violation of the laws of this Commonwealth.

Witness, my hand, at Palmer, the fifteenth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five.

**JAMES G. ALLEN, Justice of the Peace.**  
A true copy attested.

**PARKER W. WEBSTER, Dep. Sheriff.**

**HOUSE OF EQUITY** on **CASH PURCHASERS!**  
No 20 per cent. for Bad Debts.

WE have opened a large and complete stock of Groceries, Woodenware, Cordage, &c., which we will sell very low for **CASH and one Price Only.**

We intend to give the ready-pay customer the full benefit of the saving effected by the CASH over the CREDIT SYSTEM, in Interest, Clerk-hire, collections and Bad Debts, which latter are always entailed.  
We also continue the Flour, Grain, and Feed Business in all its branches, our Railroad Stores, and invite attention to our very heavy stock of Flour of all grades, which we pledge ourselves to sell at a small commission for handling.  
Cash paid for all kinds of grain. Please call and examine.  
**SWAIN & FISHER,** Palmer Dec. 15. No. 2, Commercial Block.

**LYONSE CLOTHS, EXTREME** ly cheap by **M. W. FRENCH & CO.** Palmer, Nov. 17. 30w4

**LOOKING GLASSES.**—All sizes and prices for sale cheap by **W. F. CROSS.** Palmer, Dec. 1. 22

**W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES,** a good assortment, constantly on hand, to sell cheap for cash, by **A. P. SPAULDING.** 52w4  
Palmer, Feb. 24, 1855.

**TEAS, TEAS, GREEN AND BLACK** Teas, Coffee, Spices, all kinds and such as will suit, for sale cheap by **M. W. FRENCH & CO.** 51

**GARDNER, NOT BEACH!**  
Now is your time to buy for Cash! MY STOCK OF GOODS IS NOW COMPLETE. Call and see for yourselves, and if I do not serve you with goods lower than you can buy them elsewhere, it shall not be my fault.  
I shall also sell on three months credit as usual.  
Thorndike, Nov. 3. S. G. NEWTON. 25w4

**For Sale or to Rent.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale or to Rent, his **FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP!** and other Buildings connected therewith, situated at Palmer Depot, with a Ten Horse Power Steam Engine, in good order, nearly new, with Tools, and a large lot of Patterns, Flasks, and other fixtures, with the Stock of Castings, &c., remaining on hand at the time. For further particulars, enquire of the Subscriber on the premises, or by mail. J. A. SQUIER. 32w4  
Palmer, Dec. 1, 1855.

**There is a God in Israel.**  
THINK not to put the evil day too far off, for judgment is near. All accounts due must be settled on or before the first of next month, or they will be left for collection.  
Palmer, Dec. 8. R. G. PALMER. 33w4

**Another Lot of Watches.**  
**GOLD AND SILVER,** just from market, and will be sold very low. Also a large lot of **Silver Spoons,** and Solid Silver Handle Butter Knives, and Fruit Knives.  
A complete assortment of Violin Trimmings, of all kinds and prices. Also, a new lot of CLOCKS.  
Ware, Dec. 15. C. P. CARTER. 34w4

**Four Good Rooms to Let.**  
F. E. LY'S BLOCK, Main street, Ware. One is suitable for a Daguerrian room, with a good sky-light, the others are good for almost any purpose, and will be rented low. 34w4  
C. P. CARTER.

**Meat Market.**  
THE Subscriber, having bought out the Meat Business of S. R. Lawrence & Co., and having removed the market to rooms under M. W. French & Co.'s Store, is ready to supply the people of Palmer and vicinity with meat at as low a price as can possibly be had for cash.  
Palmer, Dec. 15. S. W. SMITH. 3w

**New Carpet Store!**  
**WILLIAM W. CROSS,** (Commercial Block.) Has this week opened Superfine all Wool Carpetings, Extra Fine " " Common, " " Cotton and Wool Ingrain do. 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4 Oil Cloths do. Also, Stair Lint and Cotton do. Palmer, Dec. 1. 32

**GENTS' SHAWLS** for sale cheap at the NEW STORE, Palmer. 31

**Farm for Sale.**  
THE FARM known as the Erasmus Rindge Farm, in Wilbraham, is offered for sale. Said farm contains 75 acres of land, divided in mowing, pasture, tillage, orcharding and woodland; has a good house and two large barns with sheds, &c. &c. thereon. It is 2 1-2 miles from Wilbraham Academy, and about one mile from the Western Railroad. Enquire on the premises. Wilbraham, Nov. 24, 1855. 31w4

**CHOICE TEAS, Green and Black,** of different qualities. We will sell them cheap. 30 M. W. FRENCH & CO.

**ONE CASE of 12 1-2 cent DeLaines,** new and pretty at the NEW STORE. Palmer, Nov. 24. 31

**THIBETS,** all colors, for sale at low prices by **M. W. FRENCH & CO.** Palmer, Nov. 17. 30w4

**FLANNELS, COTTONS,** heavy Flannels, Prints, &c., cheap as the cheapest, at **M. W. FRENCH & CO'S.** 30w4

**NOTICE.**—One four horse power Steam Engine for sale. C. C. SHAW, Assignee. Palmer, September 1. 19w4

**Last Call.**  
WE again earnestly request of those having long standing accounts with us, to call and look over the same immediately. (42) M. W. FRENCH & CO.

**THORNDIKE BAKERY.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER, at the solicitation of the inhabitants of Palmer, has opened a shop next door to Murdoch's Store, in Thorndike village, where he will keep constantly on hand, **Bread, Cake & Pies,** of the best quality.

Wedded cakes furnished with frosting and ornamented cake at the shortest notice. And with the strictest attention to their wants he hopes to meet with a share of their patronage. THOMAS WILLIAMS. 29w4  
Thorndike, Nov. 10, 1855.

**LADIES' CLOAKS.**—Call at W. W. Cross' and see his Stock of Ladies' Cloaks, very neat and pretty at a low price. Palmer, Dec. 1. 32

**A SMALL assortment of** seasonable Clothing with new supplies almost daily, for sale by **W. F. CROSS.** 32  
Palmer, Dec. 1.

**TRUNKS, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c.,** for sale by **W. F. CROSS.** 32  
Palmer, Dec. 1.

**CLOCKS!** A good assortment of prime Clocks, for sale cheap at the NEW STORE. W. F. CROSS. Palmer, Dec. 1. 22

## Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale the farm formerly owned by A. R. Mason, situated near the center of the town of Holland, in the Eastern part of Hampden county, lying on both sides of the Quinboog river. Said Farm, containing about three hundred acres of excellent land, well watered and divided into mowing, tillage, pasture, orcharding and such fifty acres of timber land, with three Dwelling Houses, three Barns, and other out buildings, one Barn one hundred feet long, and one large House, some Farming Tools, Stock and Hay and Grain, will be sold with the Farm if desired. For further particulars enquire of A. R. Mason on the premises, or of the Subscriber at Palmer Depot. J. A. SQUIER. 32w4  
Palmer, Dec. 1, 1855.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS** for the various magazines are at **CUTLER'S BOOKSTORE.** Ware, Dec. 22. 35w4

**Just Received.**  
**New and Pretty De Laines.** Plaids, and a great variety of Dress Goods, enabling us to suit all who wish for a nice thing at a low price. Exhibited every day on our counters. M. W. FRENCH & CO. 30w4  
Palmer, Nov. 17.

**NEW GOODS.**  
**Millinery and Embroideries!**  
MISS J. HEALD would respectfully invite the **EARLIEST ATTENTION** of the Ladies of Palmer and vicinity, to her large and beautiful Stock of Millinery, Embroideries, Dress Trimmings, &c., just received from Market.

Miss Heald has removed her Store to Rooms over M. W. French & Co.'s Store. Palmer, Oct. 27. 27w4

**CHAS. S. KNIGHT,** HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGE PAINT Dealer in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c. Over the Union Store, Corner of Main and Church streets, WARE, MASS.

**FRENCH AND AMERICAN Zinc Paints,** Union White Lead, Linseed Oil, Japan, Spirit Turpentine, Coach and Furniture Varnishes, Putty, Mixed Paints of all kinds, constantly on hand and for sale. Painting, Graining, Paper Hanging and Glazing done at short notice. Three good Journeymen Painters Wanted. Ware, April 14. 31w4

**MORE NEW GOODS.**  
Now is the Time to Clothe Yourself. I HAVE JUST RECEIVED a large and Choice Stock of

**Fall and Winter Clothing.** consisting of Overcoats, Business and Dress Coats, of various styles, and qualities. Black and Fancy Pants, Satin, Silk, and other descriptions of Vests. Also, a good assortment of **Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,** selected with great care in regard to style, quality and durability, which I will sell cheap by the yard, or make to order in the latest and most fashionable styles.

I would invite all persons in want of Clothing to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere, as I am disposed to sell at the lowest possible rates.  
I have also the largest and best stock in town, of **Woolen Undershirts and Drawers, Buckskin Gloves, Mittens, Cravats, Bosoms, Collars, Suspenders, Hosiery, &c.**

"don't FORGET THE PLACE." **L. A. BAILEY,** Nassawanno Block. 30w4  
Palmer, Nov. 17, 1855.

**A Card to the Ladies.**  
**DR. DORRIS'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS.** The combinations of ingredients in these Pills are the result of a long and extensive practice; they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance where the Pills proved successful, the Pills invariably open those obstructions to which females are liable, and bring nature to its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, deathly countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health begins immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptive among young females. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loathing of food, and disturbed sleep do almost invariably arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever in the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.

N. B.—These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage. They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by sending \$1 to one of the following agents (confidentially) Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Colby & Co., Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Springfield; C. F. Kent, Chicopee, and Dr. W. Holbrook sole agent for Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware. 34w4

**CHARLES PHIPPS,** DEALER IN **PIANO FORTES.** WOULD respectfully say to all persons wishing to purchase, that they would do well to call on him, as he keeps a well selected stock from the best manufacturers, and at very **Low Prices.**

Also, Manufacturer of **LEATHER BELTS,** Oak and Hemlock tanned, constantly on hand, and made to order any width, from 1 to 24 inches, at the lowest cash prices.  
All work warranted to give satisfaction. Ware, Nov. 17. 30w4  
Hampshire Gazette please copy.

**MELODEONS!**  
**S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S** CELEBRATED MELODEONS, so long and favorably known to the musical world, have been rendered still more desirable by the new method of noising, and for which the 1st premium was given over all competitors, at the recent National Fair.

Orders from any part of the country or world, sent direct to the manufactory in Boston, with cash or satisfactory reference, will be promptly attended to, and as faithfully executed as if the parties were present, or employed an agent to select, and on as reasonable terms. Each instrument warranted.

**PRICES FROM \$15 TO \$300.**  
Persons who wish to hire Melodeons with a view of purchasing at the end of the year, can have the rent credited as part payment of the purchase money. Factory and Ware Rooms, 627 Washington St. Boston,



## POETRY.

**Evening.**  
When eve is purpling cliff and cave,  
Thoughts of the heart, how soft ye flow!  
Not so on the western wave  
The golden lines of sunset glow.  
Then all, by chance or fate removed,  
Like spirit, glow the one we loved!  
The few we liked—the one we loved!  
And the whole heart is memory,  
And life is like a fading flower,  
Its beauty dying as we gaze;  
Heaven pours upon a brighter blaze.  
When morning sheds its gorgeous dye,  
Our hope, our heart, to earth is given:  
But dark and lonely is the eye  
That turns not, at its eve, to heaven.

**Lines.**  
One by one the sands are flowing,  
One by one the moments fall;  
Some are coming, some are going,  
Do not strive to grasp them all.  
One by one thy duties wait thee,  
Let thy whole strength go to each;  
Let no future dreams elate thee,  
Learn thou first what these can teach.

### The Farmer.

Who makes the barren earth  
A paradise of wealth,  
And fills each humble heart  
With plenty, life and health?  
Oh! I would have you know  
They are the men of toil—  
The men who reap and sow—  
The tillers of the soil.

### Natural Wells.

Upon the immigrant trail, says the Placer-ville American, twenty-five miles before reaching the head waters of the Humboldt, and eight miles east of what the guide books call "Beautiful Valley," are the "Natural Wells," seventeen in number, at irregular distances from each other, but all within a mile of the road, and some four or five miles in a few rods of it. They are situated in a valley at the base of the Humboldt mountains that lie to the south, while on the north and west are immense sand bluffs or ridges. The wells are from two to eight feet in diameter and from ten to forty feet in depth. Many of them, remote from the tread of cattle, are as round and perfect as though the work of men's hands. Their sides are a stiff hard clay, impervious to water, while the whole surface around is a tough green sod. The water is pure and cold in all of them, and generally within two feet of the surface, and cannot be reduced by drawing from them. They are called "wells," and differ from springs in this, that the water never flows above the surface, the earth being dry and hard for miles around. Upon trial, we found the surface of the water in several of them to be precisely upon the same level, which is doubtless regulated by some subterranean lake, or possibly a lake upon the surface, remote from the path of the immigrant, and connecting with these wells by subterranean channels.

The following beautiful sentiment from a letter of the late Amos Lawrence, is appropriate to the present season:

"The good there is in riches lieth altogether in their use, like the woman's box of ointment; if it be not broken and the contents poured out for the refreshment of Jesus Christ in his distressed members, they lose their worth; the covetous man may therefore truly write upon his rusting hearse 'These are good for nothing.' He is not rich who lays up much, but he who lays out much; for it is all one not to have, as not to use."

**To-Morrow.**—To-morrow is like a juggler that deceives us, a quack that pretends to cure us, and thin ice that will not bear our weight. It is a fruit beyond our grasp; a glittering bubble that bursts and vanishes away; a will-o'-the-wisp that leads many into the mire; and a rock on which many mariners have struck, and suffered shipwreck. It is an illusion to all who neglect the present hour, and a reality to those only who improve to-day.

If any one speak ill of thee, flee home to thy own conscience, and examine thy heart; if thou be guilty, it is a just correction; if not guilty, it is a fair instruction; make use of both, so shalt thou distil honey out of gall, and of an open enemy make a secret friend.

**Just like her.**—Jane, what letter in the alphabet do you like best? "Well, I don't like to say, Mr. Wright! 'Pol, nouseme, tell right out, Jane; which do you like best?" "Well, (blushing and dropping her eyes), I like U best."

The best idea of weight was given by an Indian, who, when asked how much he weighed, replied, "As I am, I weigh one hundred and fifty pounds, but when I am mad I weigh a ton."

Almost every man wastes part of his life in attempts to display qualities which he does not possess, and to gain applause which he cannot keep.

If you would properly erect the edifice of personal improvement, the foundation must be laid in moral purity.

**Very likely.**—When a Boston girl is kissed, she says she is taking chloroform and remains insensible as long as the operation lasts.

A wild fellow lost one of his fingers, and on being closely questioned how he lost it, said he had either cut his fingers off or stole a trap.

Those who blow the coals of another's strife may chance to have the sparks fly in their own faces.

## THE GREAT PIANO, Melodeon & Music Establishment

**HORACE WATERS, Agt.,**  
NO. 333 BROADWAY, N. Y.

THE largest assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise of all kinds in the United States—Pianos from ten different manufacturers, comprising those of every variety and style, from the plain, neat and substantial \$150 to \$200, Walnut or Rosewood Cases, from \$150 to \$200, and the most elegant finish up to One Thousand Dollars. No house in the Union can compete with the above in the number, variety and celebrity of its instruments, nor in the extremely low prices at which they are sold. Horace Waters' Modern Improved Pianos, with or without Iron Frames, possessing in their improvement of over strings and action, a length of scale, power and compass of tone equal to the Grand Piano, united with the beauty and durability of structure of the square Piano. They are justly pronounced by the Press and by the first Musical Masters to be equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material, and guaranteed to stand the action of every climate. This house has the sole agency of

**T. GILBERT & CO'S CELEBRATED PREMIUM PIANOS, WITH OR WITHOUT THE AEOLIAN.**  
Hallett & Cumstons', Woodward & Brown's, and Jacob Chickering's, and other Boston Pianos, Lemuel Gilbert's Doudou Pianos, an elegant instrument for small rooms. Each instrument guaranteed to give satisfaction or purchase money refunded. Second hand Pianos at great bargain, constantly in store, prices from \$30 to \$140.

Sole agency of S. D. & H. W. Smith's Melodeons (tuned to the equal temperament), which was recently awarded the First Premium, at the National Fair, Washington, D. C. Price from \$45 to \$150. Double bank Melodeons, \$200.

**HORACE WATERS' MELODEONS**, superior instruments in tone, touch and durability of make. (Tuned to the equal temperament.) Melodeons of all other styles and makes.  
Mason's Guitars, Brown's Harps, Flutes, Violins, and Musical Instruments of all kinds. A large discount to school teachers, churches and clergymen. The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

Musical—One of the largest and best selected catalogues of Music now published, comprising many of the choice and most popular airs of the day; among them are found the universally popular productions of Thomas Baker.

Music sent by mail to all parts of the country, post paid. Particular and personal attention paid to all orders received by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Pianos and Melodeons for rent, and rent allowed on purchase. Pianos and Melodeons for sale on monthly payments. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. General and select Catalogues and Schedules of prices forwarded to all parts of the country by mail.

**FRESH ARRIVAL**  
AT  
**A. WEBBER'S**  
CLOTHING STORE,  
(Three Rivers.)

Where may be found a good assortment of Ready-Made Clothing, comprising

Men & Boys' Frock and Sack Coats, Men & Boys' Pants and Vests, Boys' Spencers. Also, a good assortment of French, English & American Cloths, CASSIMERES & DOESKINS.

A variety of heavy Cloths for Overcoats, Fancy Silk Velvets and Cashmere Vestings.

**Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods**  
Linen and Woolen Shirt Drawers, and Socks, Collars, Neck Ties, Cravats, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Silk, Kid, Buckskin, Woolen do. Men and Boys' Boots Shoes, and Rubber.

**BOYS' HATS AND CAPS,**  
Trunks, Carpets, and Travelling Bags, Umbrellas, &c. 26c

**GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA!**  
**DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S**

**PEPSIN**

**THE TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, OR, GASTRIC JUICE.**  
THE GREAT NATURAL REMEDY

**INDIGESTION & DYSPEPSIA**  
DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S Pepsin, the true Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice, still holds the first place among all the various remedies for these painful and destructive complaints. It is Nature's own specific for an unpeptic stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers, and no sufferer from indigestion and dyspepsia should fail to try it.

For sale by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware. 40 1y

**MUSIC FOR PIANO FORTE, MELODEON, GUITAR, and other instruments,** for sale by R. L. HATHAWAY, No. 2 Ely's Block. Ware, Feb. 24th, 1855. 10c

**DR. S. O. BROWN, HOMOEOPATHIST & SURGEON,** WOULD give notice to his friends and the public, that he has taken the rooms in Warren Block, formerly occupied by Mrs. Squires, where he may be found daily from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M., and in the evening.

Dr. B. hopes by strict attention to business, and a careful attendance upon all who may require his services, to secure a liberal share of public patronage.

Ware, July 21. 13c

**Provisions.**  
**HAM, DRIED BEEF, LARD, &c., &c.,** by M. W. FRENCH & CO. 51c

**N. GILSON'S LADIES AND GENTLEMEN'S FASHIONING HOUSE,** Nos. 13 and 15 Brattle Street, Boston. 10c

**NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,** A prime article, for sale by M. W. FRENCH & CO. 30c

## Winter Arrangement!

COMMENCING MONDAY, NOV. 5, 1855.

Trains leave Palmer for Williamstown, North and New London, at 6:00 A. M., and 2:45 P. M.  
Leave New London at 7:00 A. M., and 2:00 P. M.  
N. D. POTTER, Sup't.  
New London, Nov. 3, 1855.

**Piano Fortes.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER is agent for the sale of Piano Fortes from celebrated makers, including those of J. Chickering, Boston. Also, Mason & Hamlin's unrivalled "Model Melodeons," whose superiority above all others has been attested by the most distinguished musicians in Boston and New York. Pianos and Melodeons furnished at the lowest prices of the manufacturers, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction, or the money will be refunded.

R. L. HATHAWAY.  
Ware, Nov. 3, 1855. 25c

**Elegant Steel Engravings**  
NOW OFFERED AT VERY LOW PRICES,  
By Wm. H. Dunbar,  
39 CENTRE STREET, NEW YORK.  
The Parting. Engraved in the highest style.

The Angler's daughter. Painted by Landseer. 15 x 15 \$1.00  
The Shepherd's Grave. 11 x 13 1.00  
The Shepherd's Chief Mourner. 14 x 13 1.00  
The Rat Catchers. 14 x 10 1.00  
Ecce Homo. (Head of Christ). 9 x 12 1.00  
The Highland Whisker Still. 21 x 24 1.50

Harvey Demonstrating the Theory of the Circulation of the Blood. 23 x 26 2.00  
The Rubber of Whist. Painted by Webster. 18 x 24 1.50  
John Knox Preaching to the Lords of the Congregation. 23 x 26 2.00  
Trapper's Last Shot. 23 x 26 1.00  
Sir Walter Raleigh Parting from his Wife. 21 x 24 1.00

Anne Page, Slender and Shallow. 21 x 25 1.00  
Sparkling a New England Scene. 17 x 20 1.00  
The Capture of a Pirate. 18 x 21 1.00  
Queen Mary Signing the Death Warrant of Lady Jane Grey. 21 x 24 1.00  
Farmers' nooning, a haying scene. 15 x 17 1.00  
The Jolly Flat-Boatman. 23 x 26 1.00  
Caius Marius upon the Ruins of Carthage. 11 x 19 1.00

Copies of any of the above splendid engravings will be sent postage paid to destination on a remittance of the price paid. They will be put on a roller, and cannot receive injury. Agents supplied with these Engravings (to sell again) on very liberal terms.

Nov. 7. 3m

**Springfield Dye-House,**  
MAIN ST., CORNER OF BRIDGE ST.,  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

**LADIES' Dresses, Cloaks, Shawls, Veils, Hosiery, Gloves, Stuffs, Satin, Ribbons, Lace, Lyons, Berge, Fringes &c., and Goods of every description.**  
Dyed and Finished in the best manner. Also, Cleansing of White Cashmere and other Shawls, in the newest manner.

Gents' Garments Dyed or Cleaned whole and pressed in good shape. Faded Garments re-dyed—look nearly like new—a good color warranted—will not run.

All work done at short notice and fair prices. 15 HENRY ADAMS.

**DAVID F. MCGILVRA & CO.,**  
IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF

**DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, RUGS, WOOLENS, FANCY CASSIMERES, Vestings, Tailors' Trimmings, Dress Goods, Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, Embroideries, Linens, Laces, White Goods, Silks, Domestic, Flannels, Counterpanes, &c.**

Which are offered for sale on favorable terms. 47 & 49 Federal Street, BOSTON.

DAVID F. MCGILVRA, SYLVANUS F. BARTLETT, WILLIAM A. WYMAN, EDWARD R. KIMBALL, JOSHUA COLBY, JOSEPH J. HOWE, August 4, 1855. 15c

**FAIRBANK'S SCALES.**  
36 Kilby Street, Boston. 10m3

**GREENLEAF & BROWN,**  
September 1, 1855. 10m3

**BILLET PAPER.—JUST RECEIVED** a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty thoughts out—for sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office.

**DENTISTRY.**  
J. W. Elliot, having located himself in Palmer, has moved up into rooms in Strong's Block, where he will devote himself to his business in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a scientific and practical Dentist, he is confident that he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to themselves, and equal to any of his profession. His full sets of Teeth adhere to the mouth in a firm yet easy manner, and give a full and natural expression to the face. For parts of sets, Teeth are selected with the utmost care to correspond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all practical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this branch his universal success recommends him, even in the most critical cases.

Dentists in neighboring towns can be supplied with mineral teeth of every variety, and gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness desired.

22c

**HOODS,** Various patterns and different qualities, at prices that will please, by M. W. FRENCH & CO. 30c

**AMHERST & BELCHER—TOWN R.R.** Winter arrangement. Commencing Monday, Nov. 5, 1855.

Trains leave Amherst for Palmer at 9 o'clock A. M. and 1 P. M.  
Leave Palmer for Amherst at 11:15 and 2:30 P. M.  
N. D. POTTER, Sup't.  
Amherst, Nov. 1, 1855.

**NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,** A prime article, for sale by M. W. FRENCH & CO. 30c

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**ERASTUS D. WOOD,**  
AUCTIONEER, Office at V. Guild's store,  
Main street, Ware, Mass.

**W. S. BRAKENRIDGE,**  
AGENT FOR  
**LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE,**  
WARE, Mass.  
February 24th, 1855.

**J. W. STACY,**  
DAGUERREAN ARTIST, No. 2 Brick  
Block, Main Street, WARE, Mass. 10

**J. YALE,**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Office over the Post Office, WARE, Mass.  
February 24th, 1855.

**B. F. GOFF,**  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
At the office of C. A. Stevens, WARE, Mass.  
February 24th, 1854.

**J. R. LAWTON,**  
DEALER IN  
**READY-MADE CLOTHING,**  
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Valises, and Furnishing Goods. A large assortment of Ladies Shoes constantly on hand. No. 1, Main St., WARE, Mass.  
February 24th, 1855.

**F. DE WITT,**  
DEALER IN  
**HARD WARE, AGRICULTURAL**  
Implements, and Furniture, of all descriptions. Windows, Doors and Blinds, at Manufacturer's Prices.  
Paints, Oils, Varnish, and Window Glass.  
Main St. WARE, Mass.  
February 24th, 1855.

**A. T. WILMARTH, M. D.,**  
ELECTRIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Office on Main street, in the house recently occupied by Ambrose Blair.  
February 24th, 1855. 10c

**STEPHEN B. WITHERELL,**  
DEALER IN  
**STOVES, HOT IRON FURNACES,**  
Cooking Ranges, Steam and Gas Pipe, &c.

Manufacturer of all kinds of COPPER, TIN, SHEET IRON & ZINC Wares, Factory Cylinders and Cans, made and repaired. Tin Roofing done in the most perfect manner.

LYON'S BLOCK, Main Street, Ware, Mass. February 24th, 1855. 10c

**H. F. MILLER,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
Shop in Barton's Block, MONSON, Mass.  
Monson, Feb. 24, 1855.

**F. J. WASSUM,**  
DRAPER AND TAILOR,  
No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block.

An excellent assortment of Cloths and trimmings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order. Palmer, Feb. 24th, 1855. 14c

**JAMES G. ALLEN,**  
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.  
Particular attention paid to the collection of debts, and business in the Probate Courts. Office, No. 5 Hall & Valentine's Block, Palmer, Mass., 1855. nov. 5—3m.

**A. B. ADAMS,**  
DEALER IN BOOTS AND SHOES OF every description, and of a superior quality. Commercial Exchange (up stairs). Boots and Shoes made to order, and all kinds of repairing done at short notice.

Ware, March 10, 1855. 3c

**G. YAGLA,**  
MERCHANT TAILOR, SUCCESSOR TO STEPHEN NEEDHAM.  
Garments made in the best manner, with the utmost dispatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice. Monson, Feb. 24th, 1855. 27c

**STACY & ALLEN,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
Tin, Copper, Sheet-Iron Ware, Cooking and Parlor Stoves, Furnaces, Garden Engines, Force and Lift-Pumps, Lead Pipe, &c.

**STRONG'S BLOCK, PALMER, MS**  
Job Work and Tin Roofing done to order. Old Iron, Pewter, Copper, Brass, and Rags, taken in exchange for the above goods.

GEORGE M. STACY, LANBERT ALLEN.  
Feb. 24. 31c

**N. S. SIMMONS, RESTORATEUR,**  
Opposite the Hotel, Ware, Mass. Confectionery of all kinds, Fruits and Toys in great variety constantly on hand. Also, Burning Fluid, Candles, &c. &c.  
May 26, 1855. 51c

**Meat Market.**  
**BOND & SHELDON,**  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON, & POULTRY. Hams and Tripe constantly on hand. Nonesuch Square, opposite the Old Company's Counting Room.  
Ware, March 10th, 1855. 31c

**DR. PEABODY,**  
FORMERLY OF WARREN. Residence and Office in Strong's Building, Main street, Palmer Depot.  
Refers his success in practice to all of his former patrons.  
Palmer Oct. 6, 1855. 3m24

**Pay Your Taxes.**  
THOSE persons who have not paid their taxes in the town of Palmer this year, are requested to do so without delay if they wish to save additional expense. I shall for the present be found at the Tockwotton House, in readiness to give receipts for all taxes.  
P. W. WEBSTER.  
Palmer, Nov. 3d, 1855. 25c

**Melodeon For Sale.**  
A BEAUTIFUL five octave Melodeon, Piano style, elegant in finish, and new, for sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office, where may be obtained Melodeons of all styles, sizes, and prices.  
Palmer, Aug. 18, 1855. 17c

**FOR SALE, A HOUSE AND LOT** situated on Fine street, Ware Village. For particulars inquire of Benj. Eaton of Ware, or of the subscriber at Lewiston, Maine.  
GEO. WASHINGTON.  
Ware, Oct. 27, 1855. 27m3

## Carriages Made and Repaired.

ALL kinds of Carriages made and repaired, at the Steam Shop of the Subscriber, (lately occupied by Geo. E. Winslow) a few rods east of the Railroad bridge.

Plans and Drafts drawn for any kind of Millwright work. Having been acquainted with the business for many years, he feels competent to give instructions to others, and guarantees satisfaction in all cases. LUKE BLAIR.  
Palmer, Feb. 17th, 1855. 43c

**DEPOT**  
**Cheap Cash Dry Goods Warehouse.**

**PLIMPTON BROTHERS,**  
dealers in  
**Staple Dry Goods, Millinery,**  
Silks, Shawls, Fashionable Dress Goods, Embroideries, Dress Trimmings, Mourning Goods, Carpetings and Oil Cloths, Rugs and Paper Hangings.

The best of Millinery and Dress Making executed at short notice and warranted. Nos. 3 & 4 City Hotel Block, near the Depot, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

**Helmbold's Genuine Preparations.**  
HELMBOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU.

FOR diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys, Secret Discharges, Stricture, weakness, and all diseases of the Sexual Organs, whether in Male or Female, from whatever cause they may have originated, and no matter of how long standing.

If you have contracted the terrible disease which, when once seated in the system, will surely grow down from one generation to another, undermining the constitution and sapping the vital fluids of life, do not trust yourself in the hands of Quacks, who start up every day in a city like this, and fill the papers with glaring falsehoods, too well calculated to deceive the young, and that those not acquainted with their tricks. You cannot be too careful in the selection of a remedy in these cases.

The Fluid extract Buchu has been pronounced by eminent physicians the greatest remedy ever known. It is a medicine perfectly pleasant in its taste, and very innocent in its action, and yet so thorough that it annihilates every particle of the rank and poisonous virus of this terrible disease; and, unlike other remedies, does not dry up the disease in the blood.

Constitutional Debility, brought on by self abuse, a most terrible disease, which has brought thousands of the human race to untimely graves, blasting the brilliant hopes of parents, and blighting in the bud the glorious ambition of many a noble youth, can be cured by this infallible Remedy. And as a medicine which must benefit everybody, from the simply delicate to the confirmed and despairing invalid, no equal is to be found acting both as a cure and a preventive.

This article is now prescribed by some of the most distinguished physicians in the country, and has proved more efficient in practice than any preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the public. Several cases of secondary Syphilis, Mercurial and Scrofulous diseases have entirely recovered in the incurable wards of our public institutions, which had for many years resisted every mode of treatment that could be devised. These cases furnish striking examples of the salutary effects of this medicine in arresting some of the most inveterate diseases, after the glands were destroyed, and the bones already affected.

NOTICE.—Letters from responsible Physicians and Professors of several Medical Colleges, and certificates of cures from patients will be found accompanying both preparations.

Prices, Extract of Buchu, \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5 Sarsaparilla, 4 for \$5.

equal in strength to one gallon of Syrup of Sarsaparilla.

Prepared and sold by H. T. HELMBOLD, Chemist, 263 Chestnut street, near the Girard House, Philadelphia.

To be had of Druggists and Dealers everywhere. All letters directed to the Proprietor or Agent receive immediate attention.

Agents.—Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; Wm. S. Brakenridge, Ware. 13y1

**THE GREATEST Medical Discovery of the Age!**  
MR. KENNEDY of Roxbury, has discovered a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, the worst Scrofula, down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in 1100 cases, and never failed except in two cases, (both thunderbolts). He has now in his possession over 500 certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing-mother's milk.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two or three bottles will clear the system of biles.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humors in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corns and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworms.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate cases of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure the scrofulum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the very worst case of scrofula.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have vainly tried all the wonderful medicines of the past, as that a common weed, growing in the pastures, and along old stone walls, should cure every humor in the system; yet it is now a fixed fact. If you have a humor it has to start—there are no ifs nor ands, humors nor has about curing some cases but not yours. I peddled over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effect of it in every case.

It has already done some of the greatest cures ever done in Massachusetts. I give it to children a year old; to old people of sixty. I have cured a poor, puny, wretched-looking child, whose flesh was soft and flabby, restored to perfect health by one bottle.

DONALD KENNEDY, Proprietor, Roxbury, Mass.

AGENTS.—Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer Depot; T. Packard, Monson; L. W. Crane, Stafford Springs; C. F. Wood, Enfield; Ira Haskell, Greenwich; H. A. Longley, Belchertown; L. P. Bliss, Wilbraham; A. S. E. Blair, Warren; W. S. Brakenridge, Ware. 10c

## LET US REASON TOGETHER.

### HOLLOWAY



# THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

VOLUME 6.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1856.

NUMBER 38.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For three months, 60 cents; for six months, 90 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$5—one year \$9. One-half square or less—1 week, 50 cents; three weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 cents per line in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1/3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c. Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33 1/3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge, but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### A Story of Hemlock Hill.

Aunt Tabitha Strong would have made a capital 'woman's rights' woman, if she could only get time to attend the conventions. She had the spirit and power, but not according to knowledge; so what she lacked on one side was made up on the other. She was the mother of four as large boys as she was, and the guardian of an orphan girl, the only legacy bequeathed to her from a deceased neighbor, a distant relative of Aunt Tabitha's husband; and they all dwelt on Hemlock Hill.

Aunt Tabby, as we used to call her, was a born Yankee lady, rather tall, and to all appearance as square as a brick. I used to look at her as she moved about the house, and wondered if she would break if she should happen to bend in a wrong direction. Everything was said and done in the same square, hard way, whether it consisted in saying the Lord's prayer, which she did every morning after breakfast, or in punishing the boys, by making them hold chips between their teeth; and they would as soon have had their teeth all pulled out as to have dropped one till she bid them.

Another remarkable feature about Aunt Tabitha was, that she could never change. She had the same rules, the same old maxims, such as 'A rolling stone gathers no moss'—'morse,' she called it; 'A stitch in time saves nine'; 'Early to bed, etc.,' that was transmitted to her from her grand-mothers; and it was impossible for her to walk in any other direction but the same old time-worn path, day after day, and year after year. How her heart was ever changed is only known to the mysteries of a higher power; though I believe that event took place at the youthful period of her christening, (who would have dreamed that she had ever been an infant?) when that solemn word, 'Tabitha' was pronounced by the good minister. She had ever since been one of the strongest kind of orthodox, and preached it to Uncle Joe and the boys as regular as clock-work. Uncle Joe took it serenely, as a matter of course; for he was also a church member, though his piety was of the strange kind, Aunt Tabby said; and no wonder she thought so, for while she appropriated every spare cent to the use of the Bobtail Missionary Society. Uncle Joe was silently bestowing his upon the poor heathen near his own door. Many were the blessings he received when his back was turned; for he never stopped to listen to them.

Little Phebe, the orphan girl, who was growing up under the proper care of Aunt Tabitha, was a gem of a creature, with sweet blue eyes and sunny-brown ringlets, which had been repeatedly 'shingled' to suit Aunt Tabby's taste; but 'twas of no use; they wouldn't grow straight, let her do what she would to straighten them. Aunt Tabby really believed she would lose her soul by the means of 'them air wicked curls,' but she would clear her skirts, she would do her duty at any rate; so I suppose she did.

Phebe had always been a very 'improper' child. She had often been known to run away down to the brook at the foot of the hill, and follow round little Joe, Jr., who would catch fishes with a pin, and when he was lucky enough to catch one, would tease it away from him

and throw it back into the water, 'twas so cruel to see them die so. Then she knew all the bird's-nests around there, and wouldn't tell Joe either, and would feed the birds, too, echo back the songs of the robins, and laugh to think how she cheated them; then when she must go home, would just stop on the door-step and smooth out the dimples with her hand, press her rosy lips tightly, and walk in as properly as she could; for it seemed like going to church, every thing looked so solemn.

Phebe had now reached the age of fourteen, and had never been farther than the village, though living within ten miles of the 'city.' Aunt Tabby thought it a dreadful sinful place, a perfect Sodom; but Parson Jones' 'darter' was going there to spend a whole year at school, and why couldn't Phebe go too! This was a strong reason, and finally prevailed, on condition that she should work to pay her own board. Aunt Tabby's oldest boy was going there to study to be a missionary, and he would certainly report her doings to his anxious mother.

'Good-bye, Aunt Tabby,' said Phebe, after getting on her bonnet and things.—'Good-bye, Phebe! Remember what I tell you, that you must go and set under the sanctuary every Sunday with Miss Jones and Ezekiel. That 'A stitch in time saves nine.' 'Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise; also a girl. You cannot serve God and be a mammon; now don't forget to remember; and Aunt Tabby lifted up her two hands and laid them down again, as though she would spread her remarks over her like a blanket, and with another stately good-by, which Phebe didn't hear, she withdrew into the house, while Phebe, Miss Jones, and the said Ezekiel drove slowly down to the city.

As old Dobbin was not remarkable for swiftness, the way seemed long to the girls, who would gladly have got out and run. They knew they could walk much the fastest. And then there were wild roses, honeysuckles, and almost every thing growing along the ledges to make bouquets of, that Miss Bessy could carry to sister Mary's two children; so at last she flew with that bounding in her foot-steps, to the utter amazement of Ezekiel, who supposed they had fallen, till he heard their ringing laughs behind him.

They reached the residence of Mrs. Bates about noon. Phebe was really taken by surprise to see so many happy smiling faces. No one appeared to be so very 'proper' as she had expected; for they were all cheerful and gay, as ever she and Bessy Jones were, away from Aunt Tabby's. The children pulled the flowers to pieces on the nice carpet, and danced around the room in about the same style and attitude that she had practised on the side of Hemlock Hill.

'How I shall like to live here!' said Phebe. 'It seems just like a home exactly.'

'Well, come up to my room—to our room—for you are going to be my roommate, and we'll have such glorious times!' said Bessy, running up to Phebe and kissing her face all over, not forgetting the tip of her nose.

Poor Phebe actually laughed till she cried; for the tears did come, though not such as she used to shed, when no one seemed to care for her but good Uncle Joe. She had a friend now to laugh with, as well as to cry with.

Six months had glided rapidly away, and Phebe had grown very like a lady, though as gay as when she roved through the meadows, and sang bird-songs among the shadows of the old trees by the brook. Uncle Joe had visited her often; for he had so much business to do at the city now-a-days; Aunt Tabby said, she never knew the like of it; there wasn't any thing in the village to be bought, or sold either, and hadn't been since Phebe went away.

Bessy Jones has gone home on a visit, and I shall take the liberty to copy off the 'note' she promised to send Phebe, as it has blown out of the window.

'DEAR PHEBE: I arrived home safe as might be expected, not having met with a single adventure, or any thing that looked like one. How ridiculous! When I was prepared for any emergency, and then nothing to happen! Well, I never expect to see any thing fiercer than a squirrel, so I shan't waste my imagination any more in this Don Quixotic manner. I arrived safe, as I said before, and found every thing exactly as it used to be. The trees and hills in the same old places, and every thing is as familiar as I could expect. Isn't that charming? I have been very busy about the garden since I have been here, arranging the plants, which I have done so far to my satisfaction. It is lovely, indeed! I shall take a few of them when I return, to remind me of this very happy nest among the 'Hemlock Hills,' though there don't happen to be any more hemlocks here than maples, or any other kind of trees; I suppose, though, we may as well call it after Uncle Joe's farm, as there is nothing particular in a name, and it always has been called so, and I presume, always will be.

'Oh! I must tell you about a young

gent who is here rusticing—a minister papa invited home with him. He is very handsome, though I have hardly looked at him yet; but he has such fine eyes—you never saw any thing like them. But then it is nothing to me what eyes he has, nor who he looks at with them. He walks in the garden a great deal, but I am sure I shan't walk there as long as he does. I just stepped out there about two hours ago to see to the plants, and, don't you think, I hadn't been there two minutes before I met him right in my path: where he came from I cannot imagine, nor do I care, either; should you?

'I almost forgot to tell you how I went over a minute to see Aunt Tabby. Well, I did. So I told her you were taking music-lessons. 'What!' said she, 'on the piano?' 'Yes,' said I, 'just for fun, you know; I shouldn't wonder if she brought him home with her some time.' 'Him! what is it a male?' said she, opening her wide eyes. 'Well, I declare, I never knew there was two kinds of pioneers before.' She said she hoped you wouldn't do more than what you could work and pay for. 'Oh! no,' said I, 'of course not.' Uncle Joe sees to that, don't he, Phebe?

'There the tea-bell is ringing. I have got to go and sit right opposite Mr. Manly. If I wasn't so very hungry I would wait. Good-by, now dear, old, good-for-nothing darling! Write and tell me every thing, and I will you. I shall go back in a few weeks, or as soon as I can possibly.'

'Has Mr. Brown brought you any new books or music?' YOUR BESSY.

'Yes, indeed; Mr. Brown considers it his duty as a teacher, to select 'new books and music' for Miss Phebe, of course, and he thinks it much more proper to take them to her himself, than to trust them with some careless person who took no interest in them whatever—very proper, indeed. And so, from motives of 'interest and duty,' would he press her hand, and once or twice he dared to kiss her fair cheek, from the same motives, of course, as they stood one evening by the window, gazing at the full moon, so gentle and beautiful. Phebe, who had stood there, so close to that trembling heart, his arm just around her waist, and looking love—no, duty—into those eyes, instead of looking at the moon and stars, as an astronomer should! What would the 'committee' have said, could they only have popped in at that auspicious moment?

And Phebe was happy, and proud of the 'appreciation' of her teacher; it was just like her. She always thought that pupils must love and obey their instructors, and she really could not help loving so kind and affectionate a friend as he had ever been to her; and not long before the merry days of Christmas, he had asked her to be his wife, which she had, like an obedient girl, consented to, after another year of happy school-days had passed.

She would now strive to prepare herself for future usefulness. It was surprising how strong her young heart grew; what great thoughts she had, for her; how she would strive to be a fit companion for him who was in her eyes the perfection of goodness and greatness, and to whom her heart and soul was united.—He was a world to her, and she would read, write, study for him, and so would keep all these things in her heart, just as though dear Mr. Brown couldn't read her very thought, as easy as he could 'Webster's Dictionary.'

Bessy, charming Bessy, was seated there in her chamber with an open letter in her hand. She had tried to persuade herself and Phebe that she didn't care two cents whether she ever heard from that Mr. Manly or not. To be sure he was quite agreeable, and she really didn't know what she should have done without him to talk to, it was so lonely out there in the country; and as for those dried roses, so nicely laid away to look at, she only kept them for the fun of it. Now, with that dear, precious letter before her, she attempts to read; her eyes are over-flowing, and, half-laughing, half-crying, looks up to see if Phebe is watching her, who did happen to be looking that way just then.

'You will have a chance to see Mr. Manly, Phebe; he is coming here next week.'

'He isn't coming to see you, nor nothing, I don't suppose,' said Phebe.

'Oh! well, perhaps so,' she answered; 'but I don't think he'll do any harm; he's very docile.'

'Yes, but he'll frighten away Ezekiel, and that dashing young fellow, Jarvis; and perhaps there'll be a challenge, or a suicide, and a miraculous escape of the victim, and great excitement all round,' said Phebe, laughing.

'Oh! what a heroine I would make, wouldn't I?' said Bessy. 'Let's see; black hair and eyes, ruddy-looking cheeks, a plenty of teeth, and rejoices in the dignified and aristocratic name of Bessy Jones. Well, I must try and be romantic after this.'

Ezekiel did get rather scared away when he found Mrs. Bessy had a particular star of her own she was looking up to

all the time; but Jarvis very boldly inquired into the affair, and told his companions afterward that 'twas dem'd cool for Miss Jones to turn her attention upon such a dem'd specimen as that was. But who cares?' said he; and seizing a cigar quite fiercely, he finally puffed himself into tolerable good-humor with the 'specimen,' Miss Bessy, and the world generally. So I was told.

'Well, Tabitha,' said Uncle Joe one day, Phebe is going to marry her teacher, Brown, and I suppose they may as well have it done here as anywhere, if you have no objections.'

'Bless my soul!' said she, raising her hands as usual, and repeating a variety of squares and triangles; 'I always knew she would. I knew if she didn't, she'd marry somebody just as good if not better. I always expected it. To be sure, she shall come here; ain't this her home, that she is going to have as long as I do?'

'Oh! yes,' said Jo, 'but it appears she won't need it after Christmas.'

'Well, it's hers just as long as it's mine,' said Tabitha. 'Charity begins at home. I always knew she'd come back here like the prodigal son did, so as to eat and drink and be merry; and she looked as benevolent as though she was the respected parent, and had already given her two 'fatted calves.'

A few weeks after, and we see Miss Phebe the inmate of the long-deserted farm-house on the hill. Aunt Tabby considers her quite an object of respect. Bessy, too, is there, and they are conspiring together how to turn over a new leaf in the old premises.

They have stolen away into the spare room, otherwise parlor, and have silently pulled down the time worn paper curtains and put up some nice muslin ones in their place. The little black profile that some stray 'genius' had cut out of velvet for Aunt Tabby and her ancestors are deposited in one of her sacred drawers together with a 'sampler,' set in a highly ornamental frame, which she boasted as her needle work. There was the alphabet in very large capital letters, and Noah's ark, and a representation of the whale once inhabited by Jonah, beside something that was meant for the ten commandments, all of which were revealed in the colors of the rainbow, though time, which had destroyed something of its brightness, had left a large predominance of yellow, particularly in the whale. Even the little hole in the wall, otherwise, china-closet, underwent a revolution. Aunt Tabby, suspecting something wrong somewhere, from young Joe's manoeuvres, hurried round to find what it was; and stepping rather suddenly into the parlor there she stood. Bessy thought she had been converted into salt; but 'twas no such thing; her senses had left her for a few minutes, and before they had quite returned, Phebe had led her to the old arm chair near the table, placed the 'cricket' at her feet, and begged of her to look at some books which she had brought with her.

As soon as the old lady could, she stood upright, and said, 'she hoped they wasn't going to turn her house into a den of thieves; and she looked solemnly to where the sampler was.'

'Oh! no,' said Phebe; 'there isn't a thief here, so don't be alarmed. Sit right down here now and take this book; we have so much to do we can't waste time.'

'What air you going to do? what air you?' said Aunt Tabby desperately.

'Why, don't sit there looking at daggers in the air,' said Phebe; 'see how pleasant it is; and there's Uncle Joe now, coming with the furniture.'

'What!' said Tabitha, and she rose up and sat down again six times; wiped her nose and spectacles, and wondered what would happen next. After looking around in amazement, from which it seemed impossible for her to recover, she began to think that perhaps 'things wasn't so bad as they might be after all'; and when Ezekiel, who had concluded to become a home missionary, arrived with a congenial spirit in the person of Miss Helena Dobbs, the old lady really thought it was no matter if things 'was topsy-turvy,' she didn't know but it was about as pleasant there as it used to be.

There wasn't a happier or merrier Christmas in all New England than at Uncle Joe's. And every year since the Browns and Manlys—for they have increased alarmingly—spend their Christmas at the farm-house; and Aunt Tabby, who is often seen to smile, is now, I believe, on a visiting tour among her children and grand-children.—Knickerbocker.

When the gods of Olympus at one time sat in judgment upon a soul of a miser, it was stated, among other accusations, that if he could enrich himself thereby, he would snatch the golden sun from the firmament, cast their soft rays from the dome above, sell the moon for old brass, and if a sixpence were required at the gate of heaven, rather than pay the fee, he would rise from his resting place at midnight and pick the lock with a tenpenny nail!

Remember this truth—it is less pain to learn in youth than to be ignorant in age.

## Varieties.

A wise man knows his own ignorance; a fool thinks he knows everything.

The all-seeing One who judges the thought as well as the act, will make no distinction between life drained drop by drop from the soul, and that sent forth at a blow by the red hand.

People who suppose that a good prayer is preferred to a good act, doubtless imagine that God has far more hearing than sight. The end will show that they reasoned from false premises. The poor are often prayed for than helped. The reason is that air is cheaper than bullion.

Home is emphatically the poor man's paradise. The rich with their money resources, too often live away from the hearth-stone, in heart, if not in person; but to the virtuous poor, domestic ties are the only legitimate and positive source of happiness short of that holier heaven which is the soul's home.

We spend our incomes for paint and paper, for a hundred trifles. I know not what, and not for the things of a man.—Our expense is almost all for conformity. It is for cake that we run in debt; 'tis not for the intellect, not the heart, not beauty, not worship, that costs so much. We dare not trust our wit for making our house pleasant to a friend, and so we buy ice-creams. He is accustomed to carpets, and we have not sufficient character to put floor cloths out of his mind whilst he stays in the house; and so we pile the floor with carpets. Let the house rather be a temple of the furies of Lacedaemon, formidable to all, which none but a Spartan may enter or so much as behold. As soon as there is faith, as soon as there is society, comforts and cushions will be left to slaves.—R. W. Emerson.

## Squaring the Circle.

The London Court Journal cries out "Eureka!"—because it has discovered what it thinks is a never-failing rule for squaring the circle—a rule that mathematicians have been in pursuit of for twenty centuries. We give an extract. If you take a wire twelve inches and a quarter long, the quarter being allowed to unite the two ends, you have a circular wire exactly twelve inches; and if this wire is made to form the true square, each of its sides will be equal to nine square inches. Now, if this same wire is allowed to assume the true circle, it is evident that the area of the circle will be the same as it was in the square. For instance, if a wall be built around a city, and it is found to be twelve miles round, the area of that city is nine square miles. Therefore, the square of any circle is equal to three-fourths the length of its own circumference.

This theory seems plausible, still it is not "founded on fact." The rule only holds good with regard to that twelve mile circle. The square miles in such a circle are nine. This we suppose no one will dispute. Let us apply the test, however, to a large circle. Let us suppose that the wall round a city measures 24 miles. According to the Court Journal's theory, such a city would contain an area of 18 square miles. Instead of that it would contain an area of over 30 square miles. The Journal must try again before it can claim that reward.

## The Preaching Monkey.

There is a curious animal, a native of South America, which is called the preaching monkey. The appearance of the animal is at once grotesque and forbidding.—It has a dark, thick, beard, three inches long hanging down from the chin. This gives it the meek air of a Capuchin friar, from which it has acquired the name of the preaching monkey. They are generally found in groups of twenty to thirty, except in morning or evening meetings, when they assemble in vast multitudes. At these times, one of them who appears by common consent to be the leader or president, mounts the highest tree which is near, and the rest take their place below. Having by a sign commanded silence, the orator commences his harangue, consisting of various modulated howls, sometimes sharp and quick, and then again slow and deep, but always so loud as to be heard several miles. The mingled sounds at a distance are said to resemble the rolling of drums, and rumbling and creaking of cart-wheels ungreased. Now and then the chief gives a signal with his hand, when the whole company begin the most frightful chorus imaginable, and with another sign, silence is restored. The whole scene is described as the most ludicrous, and yet the most hideous, that imagination can conceive.

A Western editor thus fills up a blank in a column: "Twice the dead of night—an awful silence reigned—the stars cast their soft rays from the dome above.—Young Lucius was not to be intimidated, though he was that night to peril his life—column full!"

"We must reconcile ourselves to our enemies when we are dying," said an old toper, as he called for a glass of water.

## Who? What? and Wherefore?

Have our readers ever heard of Prof. Holloway? Undoubtedly they have, just as they have heard of Humboldt, Arago, Silliman, Agassiz, and other noble men of learning. But have they ever asked themselves who and what he is? If they have no definite information, on that matter, we will proceed to enlighten them. The professor is an English physician, a native of that country which produced Harvey, Hunter, Abernethy, and other illuminati of medical science. So much for the who; and now for the what. He is to other physicians what Clay, Webster, and Calhoun were to statesmen, what Washington—revered name!—was to patriots and generals. So much for the what.

Wherefore do we speak of him here? If, when our fellow countrymen were dying by thousands of yellow fever at Norfolk and Portsmouth, we heard of a remedy which would arrest the progress of the disease, and stay the footsteps of the spoiler, and we had neglected to communicate it, what would have been our desert? Truly, a very summary punishment by Lynch law. For if there be any duty more imperative than another, it is this,—to visit the sick in their affliction, and to use every means for their restoration to health. This is our answer to the wherefore.

Let any sick person, who has suffered many things of many physicians, and obtained no benefit, give heed to these words of ours, and try Holloway's Pills—if he is internally afflicted, or Holloway's Ointment, if he is suffering from wounds or sores. He will thank us for our advice, and rejoice that the Professor has arrived in this country, and opened an extensive establishment in New York, which promises to rival his mammoth one in London.—U.S. Journal.

## Fancy.

Ever let the fancy roam, Pleasure never is at home; At a touch sweet Pleasure melteth, Like to bubbles when rain pelteth; Then let winged Fancy wander 'Thro' the thought still spread beyond her; Open wide the mind's caged door, She'll dart forth, and cloudward soar.

## Unfortunate.

'Twas ever thus from childhood's hour, That chilling fust has on me fell,— There always comes a soaking shower When I ain't got no umbrella!

## "You Can't."

Small words these, but mighty in their influence. With what fearful power they fall upon the young and thrusting soul! springing aspirations of that ardent youth? Would you dry up the spring of hope—throw leaden chains around the half formed resolve—crop the wings of young ambition as its feeble pinions are spread to the breeze? Then whisper in the ear of that susceptible spirit, "You Can't." Make them believe it, and your work is done. The inherent energies of a noble soul will struggle for effort with those crippling words, and you will at last gain your purpose. You will lay a soaring spirit in the dust; and who once aspired to angel's food, will be content with the husk of earth. Yes, and the soul that claimed affinity with its native skies—that sought to win even a seraph's heart, you will prepare for the lowest pit. Do you shudder at the picture? Then banish from your household those words of weakness and despair. Let your children partake of the deadly night-shade, if you will let him encounter the fatal fire-damp, or breathe of the pestilence; but O, if you value his future well being, suffer not his confidence in his own energies to be destroyed. In the former case he may, perchance be harmed; but let him once believe that he has not the power to execute what his heart shall devise, and be assured from that child you may look in vain for anything grand, or noble, or useful. He may be content to plod on the old beaten path, and if a bright thought chance to spring up in his brain it will soon wither beneath that blighting mildew, "Can't!"—Life Illustrated.

WHY COMMON SENSE IS SO RARE.—It is often said that no kind of sense is so rare as common sense; and this is true, simply because common sense is attained by all far more, and as a natural gift, far less, than most other traits of character. Common sense is the application of thought to common things, and it is rare because most persons will not exercise their thought about common things. If some important affair occurs, people then try to think, but to very little purpose; because, not having exercised their minds on small things, their powers lack the development necessary for great ones. Hence, thoughtless people, when forced to act in an affair of importance, blunder through it with no more chance of doing what they should, than one would have of hitting a small or distant mark at a shooting match, if previous practise had not given the power of hitting objects that are large and near.—Elements of Character.

FEMALE AFFECTION.—Daniel Webster speaking of ladies, says:—"There is nothing upon this earth that can compare with the faithful attachment of a wife; no creature who for the object of her love is so indomitable, so persevering, so ready to suffer and die. Under the most depressing circumstances, woman's weaknesses become a mighty power, her timidity becomes fearless courage, all her shrinking and sinking passed away, and her spirit acquires the firmness of marble—adamantine firmness—when circumstances drive her to put forth all her energy and the inspiration of her affections."



# THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1856.

## THE LEGISLATURE.

The Legislature is now fairly organized, the important offices of that body having been filled, and the standing committees appointed. Henry A. Marsh, the clerk of last year's House has received the appointment of assistant clerk this year. The councillors were chosen on Wednesday. Those of last year were re-elected, save John W. Foster of Ohio. Thomas Colt of Pittsfield was chosen in his stead. Rev. Mr. Merrill of Lynn has been chosen chaplain of the House. He is a Methodist clergyman. Rev. Mr. Eddy of Lowell, a Baptist, is elected chaplain of the Senate.

The Legislature having got into operation at an early day, we can see no reason for a long session, but we do not flatter ourselves that the members will adjourn till it comes warm weather. It would be establishing a bad precedent for them to do so.

We shall not detail in full the prosy business of the legislature, but when anything of interest is transacted by that body it will be recorded in our paper.

## A Snow Storm.

A great snow storm, with high winds and high drifts, is one of the institutions of good old New England. It is sure to come when the weather is cold, and when people least expect it. The new Year 1856, had its inaugural snow storm last Saturday night. The snow fell rapidly and a high wind played all sorts of pranks with it, drifting it high upon the roads and driving it into every nook and cranny that could be found. Rail-travelling was seriously impeded by the storm and many trains laden with passengers, got stuck fast in the snow where they remained during the night and a portion of the next day. The Boston Journal estimates that 5000 persons who went out of Boston on Saturday afternoon were compelled to pass the night in the cars, within ten miles of Boston.

The train from New York, with 80 passengers, spent the night between Hartford and Springfield, fast in the snow. The rail-roads were mostly cleared before Monday night so that trains have been delayed very little since. Some of the Boston papers think it was the severest snow storm that has occurred for many years. In this vicinity the snow is not very deep, being no more than a foot, or 18 inches on a level.

## Great Fire at North Woburn.

The large boarding house of the Wesleyan University, destroyed by fire on Friday last week. The building was 180 feet in length by 145 deep, and accommodated 120 students of both sexes. The fire caught from a stove in the attic, and in a short time the building was in ashes, barely affording time for the students to remove their trunks and the citizens the furniture. The total loss is estimated at \$10,000. There was an insurance of \$7,500, divided between the Hampshire Stock and Mutual, the Conway, and Merchants and Farmers, at Worcester.

Fire companies went out from Springfield, but were of little use, as the building had burned down before they arrived. The house of Mr. Pickering standing near was with great difficulty saved. Miss St. John, a pupil from Sharon, Ct., was considerably hurt by a trunk which was thrown from an upper story window upon her head.

## Leap Year.

The year 1856 is leap year, wherein, an old author says: "ye ladies may go a courting ye merrily, and ye gentlemen shall forfeit a fine of five dollars if they refuse ye addresses of ye ladies." In several places we notice that the ladies have taken advantage of their special prerogative, and invited the gentlemen to sleigh rides, paid their bills &c., doing things as gallantly as the most fastidious gent could wish. Before the year is out we expect that the ladies will carry the joke so far as to pop the question to bashful young men and delaying bachelors. It would be just like them.

**Dedicated.**—The new city hall at Springfield is by this time pretty well dedicated, there having been two balls, one promiscuous dance, and a dedicatory address in its since its completion. The cost of the structure and land was nearly \$100,000. It will contain in the main floor and galleries 7,500 people standing. The tower is 130 feet high, and contains a bell weighing 4691 lbs., the largest in the state. J. G. Holland, Esq., addressed the authorities and citizens on the occasion of its dedication.

**Fire in Sunderland.**—The store in Sunderland occupied by E. S. Pierce, formerly of Amherst, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday night, with nearly all its contents. The fire had made such headway when discovered, that but little could be done towards saving the contents, except to secure the letters and post-office matter that were in the building, and also the liquor of the town agency.

**American Daily.**—Efforts are being made to start a daily American paper in Springfield. Such a paper is very much needed in Western Massachusetts, and we trust the Americans will give it their hearty support. A specimen, we understand, will be issued in a few days.

**Heartless Robert.**—Mrs. Mary Boyd of New York, recently had her pocket picked of \$50 while attending the funeral of her husband.

## EDUCATION. NO. 2.

The patience of your readers is again requested to this hackneyed subject, and with reference to our primary schools. The topic to which we would next invite attention is the conduct of parents touching these schools, and especially as regards showing their faces, occasionally at least, in the school room, and thus contributing to animate both the teacher and pupils in their work. There is nothing that can supply the place of frequent parental visitation, to advance the interests of common school instruction. Let the fathers and the mothers seize an hour once or twice in a month to visit the interesting group; let them go and take their seat in the school room, and see for themselves what the man whom they have employed to teach the "young idea how to shoot" is doing. Let them look right into the bright eyes of the children with whom he is surrounded, and my word for it, those eyes will sparkle anew, and those little hearts will beat with a greatly accelerated pulse, while they stand forth to let their honored parents know how they can acquire themselves in the various branches to which they are attending. And then, too, the teacher will wake up, and stretch away some inches in his stature, as he calls forth his little masters and misses, to let their parents see what they can do, and convince them that he is neither a novice or a sinecure in his business.

And then look at the reasonableness of this measure. What agriculturist or mechanic would ever think of hiring a man and setting him at work in his employment, and never go in to see how he is doing his work? You would even keep an eye on the man whom you would employ to fodder your cattle or fatten your swine, and especially if he were a stranger. And is the mental cultivation of your immortal children of less importance to you than the cultivation of your corn-fields? their training of less account than the training of your oxen and horses and pigs? It is a most miserable business in the case of parents, setting a schoolmaster at work, committing their precious children to him, for that most important, we were about to say, of all purposes, the cultivation and improvement of their intellectual powers, and then seldom if ever going to see how he does his work. In no other business do you employ men and attend so little to them as in this, while there is no other that bears any comparison with it in importance. This is shameful.

We have no hope that our common schools will become what they should be, till parents come to exercise a more direct supervision over them. They must look after them, and frequently visit them, and they take a deep and abiding interest in their education. Let them do this, other things being equal, and they would much less often be subjected to the expense of sending them off to an academy to complete their educational training. And if parents would thus do as they ought, other things would be equal. We mean those other things that relate to providing good, tasty, well arranged and well furnished school-houses, together with such books and apparatus as are useful to secure the highest improvement.

And then, too, these deeply interested parents would never think of employing a cheap, ill-bred, ill-qualified teacher, who undertakes his business to pick up a few dollars during the dreary months of winter, because he can find little else to do. They are not the parents to set such an apology of a schoolmaster to work. Not they. They must have a man, a gentleman, a scholar, one who is deeply read in literature and science, and deeply read too, in human nature. A common sense man, who understands his p's and his q's; who knows where to begin and how to proceed; and has skill and tact and sound discretion enough to govern his scholars without holding over them a five foot pole, or bracing open their jaws with a wooden plug, or cuffing and beating grammar and arithmetic into them with a heavy walnut rule.

Let parents become interested enough in their schools to bring them there in regular and frequent visits, and they will begin to learn that here is the place to lay out money to advantage; and they will not value a few additional dollars, not only to employ good, cultivated, refined and competent teachers, such as not only possess good learning, but good manners; but also to provide good school houses and books and apparatus to match. They would have too much self-respect, and too much regard to the best interests of their children, to send them to a building which the passing stranger might mistake for a sheep-hovel or an ash-house.

And here we wish to say, as a kind of episode, that the want of interest in common schools on the part of parents is no where more affectingly exhibited than in neglecting to provide suitable houses for their accommodation. The old buildings are often suffered to remain after their requisition has been sung over and over again through one entire generation of children, and those who have been compelled to get their education through this ordeal of fire and water, are surely objects of deep commiseration. If they have succeeded in obtaining any tolerable stock of knowledge, we will award to them the credit of brighter parts and more industry than some more highly favored on the score of accommodations. If a district must build eventually, why pursue the parsimonious economy of hanging to the old patched up hovel, until Abraham and John and Lucy and Kate, and all the rest of the children have completed their course, and gone forth with an education, strongly tinctured with that old dilapidated school-house and carrying the odor of it through life?

We have seen school-houses that were an honor to the community that built them, and we have seen those that were their deep disgrace. A shrewd gentleman thus describes a schoolhouse that he saw in his travels in this Commonwealth. The roof of it on one side was trough-like, and down towards the eaves was a large hole so that the whole operated like a tunnel to catch the rain and pour it into the school room. At first, he said he did not know but it might be some apparatus to explain the deluge of Noah's time. He took the liberty to call and enquire of the mistress if she and her little ones were not sometimes drowned out. She said she should be, except that the floor leaked as badly as the roof, and so drained off the water.

In olden time, before the use of stoves, it was the custom to have a fire-place so large that you might count some of the stars out of the top of the chimney, the interior of the school-room being both unplastered and unsealed. The teacher was then obliged to compromise, in a cold winter's day, between the sufferings of those who were so exposed to the cold in the remote parts of the room, and those so exposed in another location to the heat of the fire, that the mercury would rise to 90, while in the other extremity it would sink below 30.

Now since stoves have been introduced for warming school-rooms, we are subjected to another evil, with those not skilled in their regulation. I mean by creating such a heat as completely to prostrate the pupils, wilting down their every energy, and thus unfitting them for study, and greatly endangering their health.

It is of vital importance, that while we have commodious school houses, that a proper temperature be maintained, and for this end that they be furnished with a well graduated thermometer, on which the teacher should keep his eye as never to freeze or roast his scholars. Every school room should be so ventilated as always to keep up a circulation of fresh air. Every man, it is now well understood, needs a gallon every minute, and for the enjoyment of good health, much more. But how soon is the fresh air in a close school room, with stove heat, where some thirty or forty children are breathing it, destroyed, while the poor suffering little ones are put upon a short allowance, unless it be provided with, and the teacher avail himself of it, suitable ventilation.

Says one, "to put a child on a short allowance out of this sky full of air, is enough to would have been for Noah amid the general deluge to have put his family on a short allowance of water. More anon. AMICUS.

**PROJECTED EXPLORATION OF THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA.**—The Rev. J. Morris Pense, the devoted laborer in the cause of colonization, proposes to make an exploration of the interior of Africa, the special object in view being the welfare and prosperity of the Republic of Liberia. The enterprise has been set on foot by the subscription of \$1000 by certain gentlemen at the South, who are impressed with the necessity of pushing the civilization of Liberia towards the interior. Mr. Pense proposes that a scientific corps be attached to the expedition; that it start early in the spring; and that an extent of territory embracing an area of 500 miles, East, North and South of Liberia be thoroughly surveyed.

**ECLIPSES.**—There will be two eclipses of the sun and two of the moon, this year. A total eclipse of the sun will take place on the 5th of April, and an annular eclipse on the 28th of September, both invisible here.—There will be a partial eclipse of the moon on the 20th of April, which will be visible early in the morning, and a similar eclipse on the 13th of October, also visible in the evening.

**Floors.**—The Buffalo Advertiser says that a resolution has been introduced into the City Council, requesting the Trustees of the First Presbyterian Church to remove the posts at the entrance to their grounds on Main and Pearl streets to a sufficient distance to allow ladies wearing hoops to pass through. A committee of five gentlemen was appointed to report on the matter.

**POOR JANE.**—Jane Anderson and her child, of two years old, were found dead recently on the mountain in Fayette county, Va. Expelled from her father's house for her shame, she was wandering in search of her seducer, when she perished of exhaustion and a broken heart. Her seducer, one Charles Payne, has been arrested and imprisoned.

**AMERICAN STEAMERS NOT YET BEATEN.**—A comparison of the performances of the Collins and Cunard lines of European steamers for the past year, shows that the former have beaten the latter on the eastern passages one day and four hours, and on the western passages, seven hours and twenty minutes.

**THE COLDEST NIGHT.**—Sunday night was the coldest of the season at Washington; on Monday morning the thermometer indicated 10° above zero. The roads south of Washington were blocked with snow, which was six inches deep at Raleigh, N. C.

**POSTAL.**—The following post offices in Maine have been discontinued: Troy Center, Waldo county; East Burnham, Waldo county; Enna Center, Penobscot county; North Newburg, Penobscot county. And that at Orono has been broken open and robbed in the night time.

## VARIETY CHAPTER.

Fanny Fern is married again. So the papers say, and of course it must be true. Fanny is a sprightly, sarcastic woman, who says a great many good things in her peculiar way, and we trust she will be happy in her new social relation. Her husband is James Parton of New York, author of the life of that odd bundle of clothing and brains, Horace Greeley. Fanny's real name was Sarah Payson Eldridge.

Some old bachelors who ought to be taught better, lucidly describe a female acquaintance whom he met upon the street, by saying that "she spread herself like a setting hen." Oh Moses!

Somebody who likes cider and apples, and was probably brought up in a good old-fashioned farm house, poetically says of Winter:

"Season of bleeding nuts and pippins pale,  
Of frosted berries and wild popping corn,  
Of cheerful hearths with glowing embers piled,  
Of honest labor in his blessed home—  
Still do I love thee, for beyond thee, Hope  
A brighter world presents to reason's eye,  
Where the Archangel sings his morning song—  
The heavenly sky-lark at the gate of day."

An unlucky fellow must have been the editor of a paper out West, who recently shut up shop, and stated in his valedictory that from the hour he started his paper to the present time, he has been solicited to let upon every given subject, and can't remember having told a "wholesome truth without diminishing his subscription list, or making an enemy.

A correspondent, writing from Washington, concerning the delay in Congress, thinks that there will be no election of speaker until after the suspension of the Banks. Probably not.

The N. Y. Herald, describing that city as it appeared Sunday morning after the snow-storm, says:—"The wicked city had a pure white robe, and looked like an immense bridal cake, although no confectioner could have frosted it so nicely. It looked like a new born infant—robed in innocence, lace and linen cambric." Take our umbrella.

A new poet, ambitious for fame and the ladies' bonnets, has immortalized the present style of bonnets in rhyme, set to the tune of "Blue Bonnets."

March, march, change and variety,  
Fashion that one month should never be older;  
March, march, hang all propriety,  
All the girls' bonnets hang over the shoulder!

Never rheumatics dread.

More and more bare the head—  
The danger is naught but an old woman's story;  
Back with you bonnet, then, [see]  
Spile of satire pen,

Fight for the bonnets that hang o'er the shoulder—  
The knowledge which our English neighbors possess of this country is illustrated by a statement recently made in a London paper, which informs its readers that the Nebraska territory of the United States is a tract of several millions of acres lately purchased by the Americans for the Mosquito King!

A great many good stories are told of our clerical friends. Here is one: A country parson had a singular peculiarity of expression, always using the phrase "I flatter myself," instead of "I believe." Having occasion to exhort his congregation during a revival, he "flattered himself" that more than one half of them would be damned!

The way to tell a good egg from a rotten one is to taste of it, but somebody says if you desire to be certain that your eggs are good and fresh, put them in water; if the bats turn up they are not fresh. This is an infallible rule to distinguish a good egg from a bad one.

**A POLICEMAN AND A TIGER.**—In New York, a few days since, a policeman went to a menagerie in the Bowery to arrest a person employed there, and the latter took flight behind a cage in which was a tiger. The policeman, nothing daunted, pursued; but while passing the cage his progress was impeded by the tiger, who, stretching out his paw, grabbed him by the shoulder, tearing off a part of his coat, vest and shirt, as also a not inconsiderable piece of flesh. This, however, did not prevent the officer from serving the warrant and arresting the fugitive.

**FASHION.**—The Empress Eugenie expects to present the French nation with an heir to the throne; so the ladies of the French court wear hoops; so the French haut ton wear hoops; so the American ladies wear hoops. It is to be hoped they will enjoy this convenient and grand contour until the event takes place, when the ladies of the French haut ton will subside, and the American ladies will subside.—Telegraph.

**AN OLD SLAVE.**—Charles Carpenter, of Covington, Ky., has a slave woman originally imported from Africa, who has been in his own and his father's family for sixty-three years. She is now, it is said, in her one hundred and second year, and is quite hale and hearty for her greatly advanced age.

**ALL RIGHT.**—The Printers and Publishers of south-western Ohio held a convention a few days ago, and after adopting a scale of prices, resolved to have advance pay for subscriptions, and after the first of January, advance pay for advertisements, or add twenty-five per cent to the rates.

**CHOLERA.**—By the brig Nuevitas, arrived Wednesday at New Haven, in 13 days from Porto Rico, we learn that the cholera was raging to an alarming extent on the north side of the island. In one village, containing a population of 1000 inhabitants, 500 had died in 42 hours.

**Who did it?**—A night or two since, two panels of valuable velvet plush were cut from the saloon of a car on the New Haven road, on its way to New York—probably by some young miss, who has projected a pine box ottoman.

## OUR NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

New York, Jan. 10, 1856.  
MR. EDITOR:—The most popular amusement in New York, now, is the most disgraceful. The "Model Artists" have left the by-streets, and once more offer their shameless exhibitions in Broadway, without any apparent effort on the part of Mayor Wood to suppress them. His forbearance toward these people is probably susceptible of the same explanation as his forbearance toward the backers of the lottery-policy shops, in which he and his brother Beu are known to have been for years largely interested. The daily papers do not scruple to advertise that "Free Love meetings take place every afternoon, and night, at the —, No. — Broadway, when gentlemen can be initiated into the mysteries of 'Free Love,' in the afternoon at 3, and evening at 7.—N. B. Several beautiful ladies belong to the association.— Admission 25 cents." Cheap depravity! There is no city in the world where vice is more unblushingly paraded than in New York.

Don't, for Truth's sake, confound the Free Love philosophy of Fourier, of which S. P. Andrews is the active apostle at present, with the gross sensualities of the vulgar blackguards who, without the intellect to comprehend the nature of love, or the morals to care anything about it, having seen the senseless strictures on "Free Love" in the city papers, have caught up the phrase as a good heading for their lascivious advertisements. One or two other scoundrels, who have been publishing some half a dozen obscene papers, most of which have been stopped by the authorities, while the others were too vulgar, obscene, and deficient in talent to be supported even in New York, also took advantage of the notoriety of the phrase "Free Love" stories, and retail "Free Love" anecdotes, gossip, chit-chat, &c.; and one even went so far as to call his paper the "Free Love Advocate," to announce it as the organ of the "Free Lovers," and to state that he was liberally paid by the society for the use of his columns. Of course, this was all false.

Those persons of the Free Love Club who are the disciples of that unseemly, selfish old wretch, Josiah Warren, and his chief apostle, S. P. Andrews, are, without exception, men and women, the most petulant, cantankerous, crawling, arrogant, abusive, servile, thin-skinned, aggressive, mean, cowardly, selfish, vulgar, boorish, unsocial, backbiting, scandal-mongering, tyrannical, oppressive, intolerant, inquisitorial, one-idea'd, lop-sided, discontented, and every way disagreeable, contradictory, and inconsistent herd of maniacs to be found outside of a lunatic asylum. The consequence is that their converts are those very dregs of society—morally, intellectually, and physically low. The lowest class of gamblers, pocket-book droppers, bar-tenders, female abortionists, quack doctors, and gross sensualists, and even persons known to the police as habitual perpetrators of nameless crimes—men and women who have no conception of or belief in love, apart from its grossest physical aspect—constitute the great bulk of the society at their reunions. The number of those who comprehend the principles of Free Love, and are sincerely devoted to them, as principles, is comparatively small—in these reunions, I mean; for there is a very large class of respectable persons of both sexes, in New York, who believe in the principle of Free Love, but who could not be induced to join the club, and be identified with the male and female ruffians who chiefly compose it.

The wholesale business of New York, in all departments of trade, is gradually getting into the hands of a comparatively small number of houses, whose immense wealth enables them to undersell poorer houses, and finally starve them out of the business. I obtained a statement, a few days ago, of the condition of one of these large firms, D. Devlin & Co., wholesale clothiers, on the corner of Broadway and Warren street. It appears that this firm sold during the year ending December 31st, 1855, men's and boys' clothing to the amount of \$3,000,000. Now, a profit of 10 per cent. on the materials and manufacture of these goods, amounts to \$300,000, from which there is to be deducted only \$65,000 for store expenses, leaving a net profit on the business of \$235,000. It is impossible for a small house, with a capital of only sixty or seventy thousand dollars, to compete long with an establishment like Devlin's. A small house cannot sell at a profit of ten per cent., which would be all eaten up by its store expenses; and if it did try to, the large houses would undersell it, and still make a handsome profit. But, in order to keep their heads above water, these small houses must pretend to sell as low as the larger ones, or else they would lose their custom; so they are driven to the alternative of a lingering death or a sudden one—of palming off inferior goods, unfashionably cut, and poorly made, which causes dissatisfaction among their customers, and leads, sooner or later, to inevitable ruin and disgrace, or of going at once out of business.—There are plenty of these small wholesale houses in New York, not one of which has received as much money during the past year as Devlin has taken during the last three weeks for boys' clothes only, which have been bought for holiday presents.

**POPULATION OF KANSAS.**—Notwithstanding the difficulties and excitement existing in this Territory, crowds of people are said to be daily vending their way into it, seeking homes on its fertile plains. It is believed that its population now numbers nearly 70,000, and will be 90,000 to 100,000 by Spring.

## A Snow Blockade.

We were one of a company of twenty or more who got blockaded by snow at Springfield last Saturday night. In momentary expectation of the arrival of the New York train, we waited patiently till morning, in the station house. At 11 o'clock, when the storm was at its height, and the snow was drifting through the depot building, two ladies applied to the gentlemen's room for protection, stating that they had been turned out of the ladies' room by the woman in attendance, who wished to go home. The gallantry and indignation of the gentlemen were aroused at this inhuman treatment, and a messenger was immediately dispatched for the key of the ladies' room. This being procured a fire was rekindled, the ladies reinstated in their rights, and the room made comfortable till morning. With the dawn of morning the gentlemen were shut out of their room by the young man who has charge of the refreshment table therein, after visiting the American House, and taking breakfast, most of them returned to the depot and took up their quarters in the ladies' room, determined to "wait for the wagon." But the "wagon" delayed its coming, being stuck fast in the snow somewhere on the road above Hartford. During Sunday forenoon the gentlemen were repeatedly informed by runners from the American House, that the landlord of that establishment requested them to leave the ladies' room, intimating that they would find better quarters at the American House. The waiting travelers did not doubt this, but they doubted the authority ordering their removal, and so remained. Fortunately Mr. Gray, the gentlemanly superintendent of the road appeared. He ordered the fire to be replenished, and soon had two engines harnessed to a snow plow for a trip east. He also gave permission for eastward bound passengers to proceed in the freight car attached to the engines. Most of them availed themselves of this chance of escape, and bade adieu to Springfield, thanking the superintendent of the W. R. R. for his humanity, and wondering if the proprietor of the American House, who has a refreshment table in the passenger house, owned the depot establishment also. If so it was thought that the public ought to know it.

**FROM THE PLAINS.**—N. L. Ross, Daniel Patterson and Wm. Allison returned to Independence, Mo., from the Plains recently, after a few weeks' hunt, bringing over 10,000 pounds dried buffalo meat and tongue. They killed fifty buffaloes, and more than two hundred wolves. Captain Little of the U. S. troops, recently found a wild woman of the Plains, apparently about thirty years of age, associated with a bison, and her nose and ears cut and disfigured in the manner of some of the barbarous tribes. She was taken to Fort Gibson, but would eat nothing but raw beef, and conducted herself very like a wild beast.

**DONATION PARTIES.**—Some two hundred of the parish of Rev John Bowers, at Woburn, made their annual donation visit to their pastor, on Wednesday, and besides a large amount of edibles, left \$113 in cash. Rev Henry B. Blake and lady of Belcher-town, were visited by their friends, in the new house of which they have taken possession, on Christmas evening. There was a fine attendance notwithstanding the storm. Mr. and Mrs. B. acknowledge recent gifts in furniture, provisions and money to the amount of one hundred and twenty-five dollars.

**THE COURSE OF STORMS.**—It is a curious fact, storms advance in a centenary direction from the wind. By means of the telegraph, it has been noticed that northeast storms make a regular progress from some remote south-western quarter, their arrival at the different cities along the line being telegraphed at intervals as if they were armies or railway trains, until after several hours they reach New England, and sweep windward towards Halifax.

**FATAL ACCIDENT IN A THEATRE.**—On the night of the 27th ult., the youngest daughter of Mr. T. Cook, leader of the orchestra of the Royal Lyceum Theatre at Toronto, was burned to death, her clothes having taken fire from the stove behind the scenes. This sad occurrence took place during the performance of the "Enchanted Isle," and the deceased was attired in fairy costume. An alarm of fire was raised, but Miss Nickerson assured the audience that there was no cause for alarm, when the excitement abated.

**NOTHING LIKE A LITTLE TRAGEDY.**—A young man in New York, named Williams, attempted to commit suicide on New Year's night, because a young woman in Hoboken would not marry him. At this extraordinary evidence of affection, she repented, and gave him her heart and hand. A desperate, but sure remedy for disappointed lovers is the high tragedy line.

**BURNED TO DEATH.**—The scorched remains of three lumbermen, named Williams, Grant, and Hawkins, were recently discovered near the head waters of the Nashwalkis, Me., where they had been at work. It is supposed that the camp took fire while they were asleep, and that they were suffocated by the smoke.

**AN ACADEMY FOR SALE.**—The academy in Great Barrington has been purchased under attachment by Lorenzo H. Rice, for \$2,000; but the conveyance provides that the town, or individuals, may have the right to re-purchase it for educational purposes, any time before the first of April next.

**THE PEQUONNOC HOTEL.**—In East Bridgeport, Ct., was destroyed by fire on Thursday morning last week, together with two buildings adjoining, occupied as dwellings and stores. The total loss is about \$15,000, insurance \$10,000.



## PALMER AND VICINITY.

**BRICKS LINES.**—The late slippery weather has caused many accidents to those who have ventured out. Betsey Whitney of Thorndike recently slipped down and broke her wrist, and last Monday evening Edward Gilmore of Monson, a porter at the Nassawanno House, slipped down a short pair of stairs breaking his arm just below the shoulder.

**COLD.**—In this village last Wednesday morning the thermometer in some places indicated 17 degrees below zero. That's what we call rather cool.

**SLEIGHING.**—With two feet of as white snow as ever fell, we have now as good sleighing as ever existed. Last winter the sleighing did not last a fortnight, but we have now a prospect of plenty of snow till next April. Snow and sleighing—we welcome them.

**THORNDIKE.**—The young men of Thorndike have formed a Lyceum and hold debates every Monday evening. They couldn't do a better thing for their intellectual improvement.

**REV. MR. BULLOCK'S** fourth Lecture will be given next Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. Subject, "The Presbyterian Church—John Calvin."

**NEW INVENTION.**—Charles P. Carter of Ware, has recently invented a machine for paring, coring, and slicing apples. It is a complete success. Notwithstanding the complexity of the operation, the machine itself is more simple than any apple parer which has preceded it—there being neither band nor gearing about it, and it does the work beautifully, putting the apple in complete "apple pie order," at a turn or two of the crank. Everybody will have one of these machines—ourselves included.

**BURGLARY.**—The house of E. H. Barber, of Ware, was entered by a burglar on the night of Jan. 1st, and robbed of clothing, bedding, &c., to the amount of 25 dollars and upwards.

**TERRIBLE SUFFERING AT SEA.**—The British brig Zeniluko, Griffin, of Halifax, N. S. was fallen in with Nov. 10, in lat 37° 30' N. lon 65° W. water-logged and dismantled, by brig Sarah, arrived at Guadalupe, who took from the wreck Capt. Griffin and one man. Capt. G. had been lashed to the stump of the foremast for eight days, and was in a terrible condition of suffering. The flesh was falling from his body when he was discovered. At last accounts he was improving.

**THE POOR.**—The Cincinnati Sun says that such is the stagnation of business in that city that there are over ten thousand applications for relief from the public charities.

**THE REV. WM. S. PHILLIPS** has resigned the pastorate of the Baptist church in Chesterfield, and accepted a call from the Baptist church in Wales. He has already removed to the latter place, and his correspondents will please address accordingly.

**SUDDEN DEATH OF AN INSANE MAN.**—We learn from the Manchester (N. H.) American that on the morning of the 4th inst. Alfred Wiggin, an inmate of the Concord Insane Asylum, became quite violent, and while the attendants were struggling to hold him, he fell dead, from a rush of blood to the head.

**SPRINGFIELD ARGUS.**—This is the title of a new daily and weekly recently started in Springfield. In politics the Argus is Democratic, and will supply the wants of those who wish to take a good democratic newspaper. Mr. Elton Comstock is the proprietor. The paper is well got up, containing the latest news, both local and foreign.—Price of daily \$5 per year, weekly, \$1.50.—We commend the Argus to all who wish a good paper of democratic principles.

**A SOAP MINE.**—It is said that a bona fide soap mine has been discovered in California. It closely resembles castile soap, and is extensively used in washing among the miners, and has been tried in San Francisco, sufficiently to prove that there is no mistake about it.

**ON MONDAY** morning last week, says the Rock Island (Ill.) Argus, the ice broke at the rapids, carrying away the tressel work used for raising the first span of the great railroad bridge across the Mississippi, and breaking down and nearly ruining the span which had been raised.

**PROFITS OF LECTURING.**—Bayard Taylor will make, it is said, \$5000 this season by lecturing.—John G. Saxe will net \$4000, if sickness does not break up too many of his engagements.

**SALT STREAM.**—The Point Pleasant (Va.) Republican says that they have reached a most excellent stream of salt water at Hartford City, on the Ohio, in Mason county, Va., at the depth of 600 feet.

**LIBERAL UNCLE SAM.**—The yearly expense of maintaining our twelve military posts and two thousand men in New Mexico, is said to be about one and a half millions of dollars, or seven hundred and fifty dollars per man.

**CONVENTION.**—The editors, printers and publishers of western Massachusetts hold their annual meeting at the Worcester House, in Worcester, on Thursday, the 17th, Franklin's birthday.

**COLD WINTER.**—The winter, thus far, in New Mexico, has exceeded in severity any for a number of years past. The Indian disturbances are less than heretofore.

THE BOSTON JOURNAL is a superior literary and family newspaper. Terms only \$1 a year to clubs. See Advertisement on this page.

"THE WAG," is the title of a new paper just started in New York. It is small but spicy, Terms \$1, per year.

**WARREN.**—The whole number of deaths in Warren, during 1855, was 16, not quite one in a hundred of the population.

**ON THURSDAY** last week, a shad was sold at auction at Savannah for ten dollars.

**DEATH BY CHLOROFORM.**—Miss Phebe Ann Morgan died in Boston on Saturday last while under the influence of chloroform for the purpose of having a tooth extracted.

**LAST SABBATH** the snow not only obstructed railway travelling, but the steps of churches, so that there was a very slim attendance upon divine worship in most places, and in some places nobody went to meeting.

**FRANK LESLIE'S PICTORIAL.**—The greatest pictorial newspaper in this country is Frank Leslie's of New York. The engravings are fine and illustrate recent events. Bowles has it for sale.

**SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.**—Rev. Mr. Wise, of the Grace Church, New Bedford, has refused to have his salary increased. Is he a wise man?

**SEVENTY-TWO** persons of the age of seventy years and upwards, residents of Providence, deceased during the year 1855.

**A GOOD PAPER.**—Any one wishing to take a good Boston daily will find the Bee a capital paper for news, &c. See advertisement.

**FAILED.**—Several firms in Boston failed last week. A member of one of these firms—a young blood—lived at the rate of \$30,000 a year.

**PALMER PROVISION MARKET.**—Flour per bbl. \$9.50, a 10.25; extra \$11; superfine extra \$12; double extra \$12.50; Rye flour per bush. 4.50; corn meal 2.20. Rye per bush. 1.25; corn 1.00; buckwheat, 63; oats 50; potatoes 42; beans 2.00. Butter per lb. 25 cts; cheese, common, 10c; Hamburg, 12 1/2; lard, 15c; eggs per doz. 20c. Poultry per lb. 12c; salt pork per lb. 14c; salt beef 9c; fresh pork by hog, 9c; beef per hund. 6 a 7; Hay per ton, 15.00 a 20.00.

**HORACE WATERS' PIANO.**—Our friends will find at Mr. Waters' store the very best assortment of music and of pianos to be found in the United States, and we urge our southern and western friends to give him a call whenever they go to New York.—Graham's Magazine.

**DR. CLOUGH'S** Columbian Pills, for Jaundice or Costiveness. Dose 2 to 4 pills at bed time and 2 pills in the morning before eating; follow this treatment a few days and the greenish yellow will disappear from the skin and white of the eyes, the side relieved of pain, drowsiness, irritability, acid stomach and other troubles will give place to sound health and pleasant dreams, and only 25 cts. a box. Oh, who is so foolish as not to prize health. See advertisement.

**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS** as an unfailing remedy for bilious complaints.—Thomas Hodson, of Fourth street, Philadelphia, had the misfortune to be afflicted with the severest of bilious disorders, nausea and foul stomach, which prevented him eating any kind of food, and frequently threw him on a bed of sickness for several weeks. He tried many remedies recommended him by friends, but they only tended to increase his malady; his brother, last fall, recommended him to use Holloway's Pills, which he did, the result, to use his own words, "was truly extraordinary, for after about six weeks usage of this inestimable medicine, I was completely cured; and will never again be without it—I guess."

**INHALING VAPOR.**—The following is from a gentleman who has been cured of that dreadful complaint, ASTHMA, by inhaling Dr. Curtis's Medicated Vapor. From the National Monitor, Jan. 27, 1855.

**DR. CURTIS.**—I should be ungrateful if I remained silent with regard to the really astonishing and wonderful cure performed on myself by using your novel medicine. For six years I have been a victim to Asthma. No mortal can form a correct conception of the suffering I have endured; at times my forehead has been entirely submerged. By a mere chance, I heard of your remedy, and it was an entirely new idea, and appeared feasible I was induced to try it; and the result is, that in the short space of two months, I am a healthy man; my lungs are, apparently, as sound and vigorous as when a boy; my appetite is good, and I can endure any amount of fatigue exercise. Please use this testimonial any way you may think proper.

**WYOMING, Pa.**—The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.

**Price** only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis and Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y., Stephen Paul & Co., 149 Chamber street, and by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

**N. B.**—Dr. Curtis's Hygeana is the original and only genuine article; all others are base imitations, or vile and injurious counterfeits.—Shun them as you would poison.

**MARRIED.**—In Monson, 1st, by Rev. T. G. Colton, Mary N. C. Pratt of Holyoke and Maryanna B. daughter of Erasmus Gates.

**In West Brookfield,** 1st, by Rev. S. Byington, George H. Marsh, of Syracuse, N. Y., and Sarah M. Hamilton of Brookfield.

**In Chiopee,** Dec. 12th, Rev. C. L. Baker, of Three Rivers, and Lucretia Shattuck. Cor.

**DIED.**—In North Wilbraham, Dec. 31st, Sally Alden, 76, widow of the late Josiah Alden of Ludlow. Cor.

**In Monson,** 20th ult., Captain Jonathan W. Homer, 63.

**In Warren,** 17th ult., Newell Cutler, 63.

**Fresh Fish and Oysters** AT BIDWELL'S. 3c

**MOVING OFF.** DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY are moving off AT COST, For the Next 20 Days! Now is the Time to secure Great Bargains.

**I HAVE** a nice lot of PRINTS, All Wool and Cotton and Wool Delaines, Wool Flannels, Cottons, do. Brown and Bleached Sheetings, Collars and Sleeves, a few Black Silks, very cheap, Cambric and Muslins, Edgings, Dress Trimmings, Bonnets, &c., much less than cost.

**THE BOSTON JOURNAL.** THE NEW ENGLAND FAMILY NEWS-PAPER. New Type and New Printing. Great Reduction to Clubs. Payment invariably in advance.

Encouraged by the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon the Journal, and in accordance with the spirit of the present age, the proprietor has decided to reduce the price of the Weekly Journal to clubs, to the following rates:

One copy, one year, \$2.00  
Two copies, one year to one address, 3 00  
Five copies, one year, to one address, 6 00  
Ten copies, one year, to one address, 10 00

At the expiration of the time for which advance payment has been received, the paper will in all cases be stopped. By the adoption of this cash system, the employment of agents to collect subscriptions will be unnecessary, and their expenses will be saved to the subscriber.

**THE BOSTON JOURNAL** has for many years been acknowledged at the head of the newspaper press of New England. This position was attained not through any special effort on the part of its publishers to increase the circulation by agents or other of the usual means, but because it was so much such a paper as every moral, intelligent man in the community might with propriety introduce into his family circle, to be read by his children, and from which he might draw for them both instruction and entertainment. With such a character it has earned the position it occupies; and the fact that its circulation is much larger than any other paper of its class in New England, is the clearest proof of the estimation in which it is held by the reading community. It is our purpose now to greatly extend the circulation of this paper, and to do this we have decided to publish a NEW AND BEAUTIFUL TYPE, with which to print it, and have also ordered one of Hoe's Six Cylinder Flat Presses, with which we can print Fifteen Thousand Copies at Hour. This press will enable us to hold back our forms to a very late date in the season, and yet to work off the edition in season for the mails. With this improvement in our printing department, we believe we can give our readers as handsome a paper as is printed in New England. The general character of the paper has proved so acceptable that we shall attempt no change. It is, and will be emphatically

**A Family Newspaper.** We intend that it shall be a complete record of the events of the age in which we live; that the attentive and careful reader of its pages shall be able to gather from them accurate and reliable information of every kind of interest in politics, in science, in morals and religion, in this country and in foreign lands; that they shall have this information at an earlier day than they can obtain it from any other source.

**THE BOSTON JOURNAL** is to be sought, to separate the wheat from the chaff, and to arrange and present it to the reader in a concise and intelligent form, is a work requiring not only a great expenditure of money, but also of time and labor. We have the service of men of experience in the business, to prepare the matter for the Journal, and we shall spare no expense to enable them to do their work in the most thorough manner.

The Commercial department of the Journal is second to that of no other newspaper in the country. It embraces a carefully corrected Prices Current; a Review of the Market for the week, stating the amount of business in the different articles of merchandise and the variation in prices; a separate article on the Money Market; original reports of the Boston and Cambridge Cattle Markets; the New York Cattle Market; Ship News, &c. These reports are all prepared by men of large experience, thoroughly conversant with the department under their charge, and they are now relied upon by thousands of merchants and others throughout the country, to guide them in their purchases and sales.

The Literary Department will embrace reviews of and extracts from advance copies of the works issued by the leading publishing houses throughout the country. In this way the readers of the Journal get the cream of the literature of the country, and are enabled to select from the floods of new books issued such as they may desire for their centre tables or the shelves of their libraries.

In the Miscellaneous Department we shall endeavor to furnish our readers with entertainment and instruction of our young friends—the children.—A good story—calculated to improve the mind and heart, while it furnishes entertainment for the passing hour, will be a prominent feature in this department.

**The Boston Daily Journal** (morning or evening edition, as may be desired,) is sent to subscribers by mail, in any part of the United States, for Six Dollars a year. By means of our fast press we are able to keep the forms for the Daily Journal open several hours later than any other daily paper, and thus not infrequently to publish important news from twelve to twenty-four hours in advance. The average circulation of the Daily Journal is more than double that of any subscription or two cent paper published in Boston.

**The Semi-Weekly Journal**, containing all the reading matter of the Daily—is published Tuesday and Friday mornings, at four dollars a year. Boston Journal for California is printed on the 4th and 19th of each month, for mailing by the steamers of the 5th and 20th. It is made up with the greatest care for the information of our readers in California. Over twelve thousand copies a month are now sent there, which is a much larger circulation than any other paper printed in the Atlantic States has.—It is mailed at this office at six cents a copy. A person sending one dollar can have one of each sixteen numbers sent to any one they may desire.

Agent and Newsmen supplied with either edition of the Journal on the most reasonable terms. Orders for either editions of the Journal must be invariably accompanied by the cash, and should be addressed to

**CHARLES O. ROGERS,** 12 State street, Boston.

**50 BARRELS GENESSE FLOUR.** Mr. Morris Mills, a good extra warranted sound, on consignment, and for sale at \$11. SWAIN & FISHER, Jan. 5. No. 2, Commercial Block, Palmer.

**DIARIES AND ALMANACS.** For 1856, many different kinds, at 3c a copy. G. K. CUTLER'S

**Dissolution.** THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of Bugbee & Tirrell, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The unsettled business of the late firm will be closed by Charles L. Bugbee, who alone is authorized to sign for the same. The business will be conducted as heretofore by Charles L. Bugbee, at the late stand of Bugbee & Tirrell.

**CHARLES L. BUGBEE.** ISAAC TIRRELL. Bondsville, Dec. 15, 1855. 3w3c

**Facts for the People!** J. H. STORRS & CO., will offer for the Next Thirty Days, their entire stock of WINTER GOODS! without regard to cost.

**Fresh Merinos** at low prices. Merino Flannels, Wool De Laines, &c. Also in our Millinery Department, we shall sell goods at wholesale prices. Embroideries, Collars, &c., at the same rate. We intend to make a

**Clean Sweep.** for the next Thirty Days, preparatory to a new arrangement in business. Now is the time for the Ladies to buy a Silk Dress or a set of Furs at very low figures.

**Terms Cash on delivery.** Respectfully, J. H. STORRS. Ware, Mass., Jan. 5, 1856. } Lyon's Block, Main Street. }

**STORE OF EQUALITY.**—No. 1. Tockwotton Block! TWO PRICES ONLY. (CASH AND CREDIT)

**FLOUR AND GRAIN!** GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS! BOOTS & SHOES!

**Trunks & Valises!** Ready Made Clothing!

**BOOKS AND STATIONERY!** And other articles too numerous to be mentioned. Therefore, we will say nothing more about it. Respectfully, O. H. BIDWELL. P. S.—A few more of those NICE APPLIES left. Jan. 5, 1856. O. H. B.

**CLEANSE YOUR** THE ONLY truly useful preparation for CLEANSING THE TEETH, is prepared and for sale by

**DR. J. W. ELLIOT,** PALMER, MASS. 3c

**CROCKERY, GLASS WARE,** and Feather, for sale low by Palmer, Dec. 29. W. W. CROSS.

**A LARGE LOT** of all Wool Thibets, very cheap, just received by Palmer, Dec. 29. W. W. CROSS.

**UTFORD'S** Patent Smoke Consuming Lamp, Solar Lamp, and Putnam's Patent Curtains, for sale by W. W. CROSS. Palmer, Dec. 29.

**Melodeons!** OF various sizes, from the well known manufactory of S. D. & W. Smith, of New York, for sale by CUTLER'S MUSIC STORE. Ware, Dec. 22, 1855. 35w4

**Farm for Sale.** THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale his FARM, situated in the north part of West Stafford and Monson, lying on both sides of the State Line, and one mile from the New London and Palmer Railroad. Said Farm contains about two hundred acres of land, well watered, and divided into mowing, tillage, pasture, orcharding, and some seven-fifty acres of Wood Land, with two Dwelling Houses, three Barns, and other out-buildings; two Barns forty feet long, and one large two story House, together with a never failing well of water. Said Farm will be sold on reasonable terms; payment made easy.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises. DANIEL DAVIS. West Stafford, Dec. 17, 1855. 35w4

**Flour on Consignment.** 128 BBLs. White Wheat, Pikeachy Mills extra Flour, just received, and for sale at \$10 25 per barrel. In lots of 5 barrels and over, at \$10. 35 No. 2, Commercial Block, Palmer.

**Something New and Musical.** A BEAUTIFULLY Illustrated Musical Catalogue, said to be the first of the kind ever published, is just issued, and will be sent (gratis) to any person who will forward their address, post-paid, to the Publisher, NATHAN RICHARDSON, "Musical Exchange," No. 282 Washington Street Boston.

**Just Received.** New and Pretty De Laines, Plaids, and a great variety of Dress Goods, enabling us to suit all who wish for a nice thing at a low price. Exhibited every day on our counters. M. W. FRENCH & CO. Palmer, Nov. 17. 30c

**HOUSE OF EQUITY** FOR CASH PURCHASERS! No 20 per cent. for Bad Debts. WE have opened a large and complete Stock of Groceries, Woodenware, &c., &c., which we will sell very low for CASH and give one Price Only.

We intend to give the ready-pay customer the full benefit of the saving effected by the CASH over the CREDIT SYSTEM, in interest, Clerk-hire, Collections and Bad Debts, which the latter always entails.

We also continue the Flour, Grain, and Feed Business in all its branches, at our Railroad Stores, and invite attention to our very heavy stock of Flour of all grades, which we pledge ourselves to sell at a small commission for handling.

Cash paid for all kinds of grain. Please call and examine. SWAIN & FISHER, Palmer Dec. 15. No. 2, Commercial Block.

**PRESENTS** for the Holidays now opening at G. E. CUTLER'S. Ware, Dec. 22. 35w4

**W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES,** a good assortment, constantly on hand, to sell cheap for cash, by A. P. SPAULDING. 53w4 Palmer, Feb. 24, 1855.

**TEAS, TEAS, GREEN AND BLACK** Tea, Coffee, Spices, all kinds and such as will suit, for sale cheap by M. W. FRENCH & Co. 51

**GARDNER, NOT BEACH!** Now is your time to buy for Cash! MY STOCK OF GOODS IS NOW COMPLETE. Call and see for yourselves, and if I do not serve you with goods lower than you can buy them elsewhere, it shall not be my fault. I shall also sell on three months credit as usual. S. G. NEWTON. 25w4 Thorndike, Nov. 3.

**For Sale or to Rent.** THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale or to Rent, his FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP!

and other Buildings connected therewith, situated at Palmer Depot, with a Ten Horse Power Steam Engine, in good order, nearly new, with Tools, and a large lot of Patterns, Flasks, and other fixtures, with the Stock of Castings, &c., remaining on hand at the time. For further particulars, enquire of the Subscriber on the premises, or by mail. J. A. SQUIER. Palmer, Dec. 1, 1855. 32w4

**There is a God in Israel.** THINK not to put the evil day too far off, for judgment is near. All accounts due must be settled on or before the first of next month, or they will be left for collection. R. G. PALMER. 33w4 Palmer, Dec. 8.

**Another Lot of Watches.** GOLD AND SILVER, just from market, and will be sold very low. Also a large lot of Silver Spoons, And Solid Silver Handle Butter Knives, and

A complete assortment of Violin Trimmings, of all kinds and prices. Also, a new lot of CLOCKS. C. P. CARTER. 34w4 Ware, Dec. 15.

**New Carpet Store!** WILLIAM W. CROSS, (Commercial Block.) Has this week opened

Superfine all Wool Carpets, Extra Fine Common, Cotton and Wool Laid in do. 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4 Oiled do. Also, Stair List, and Cotton do. Palmer, Dec. 1. 34w4

**GENTS' SHAWLS** for sale cheap at THE NEW STORE, Palmer. 31

**Farm for Sale.** THE FARM known as the Erasmus Rindge Farm, in Wilbraham, is offered for sale. Said farm contains 75 acres of land, divided in mowing, pasture, tillage, orcharding and woodland; has a good house and 2 1/2 miles from Wilbraham Academy, and about one mile from the Western Railroad. Enquire on the premises. Wilbraham, Nov. 24, 1855. 31w4

**CHOICE TEAS,** Green and Black, of different qualities. We will sell them cheap. 30 M. W. FRENCH & CO.

**ONE CASE** of 12 1/2 cent De Laines, new and pretty at THE NEW STORE, Palmer, Nov. 24. 31

**THIBETS,** all colors, for sale at low prices by M. W. FRENCH & CO. 30w4 Palmer, Nov. 17.

**FLANNELS, COTTONS,** heavy Ginghams, Prints, &c., cheap as the cheapest, at 30w4 M. W. FRENCH & CO'S.

**SUBSCRIPTIONS** for the various magazines are taken at CUTLER'S BOOKSTORE. Ware, Dec. 22. 35w4

**Last Call.** WE again earnestly request of those having long standing accounts with us, to call and look over the same immediately. (42) M. W. FRENCH & CO.

**THORNDIKE BAKERY.** THE SUBSCRIBER, at the solicitation of the inhabitants of Palmer, has opened a shop next door to Murdoch's Store, in Thorndike village, where he will keep constantly on hand,

**Bread, Cakes & Pies,** of the best quality. Weddings furnished with frosted and ornamented Cakes at the shortest notice. And with the strictest attention to their wants he hopes to meet with a share of their patronage. THOMAS WILLIAMS. Thorndike, Nov. 10, 1855. 23w3

**LADIES' CLOAKS.**—Call at W. W. French and see his Stock of Ladies' Cloaks, very neat and pretty at a low price. Palmer, Dec. 1. 32

**A SMALL** assortment of seasonable Clothing with new supplies almost daily, for sale by W. W. CROSS. 32 Palmer, Dec. 1.

**TRUNKS, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c.,** for sale by W. W. CROSS. 32 Palmer, Dec. 1.

**CLOCKS!** A good assortment of prime CLOCKS, for sale cheap at the New Store, Palmer, Dec. 1. W. W. CROSS. 32

**DR. MARSHALL CALKINS,** HAS returned from Philadelphia, and will attend to the practice of his profession at his residence in Monson, Mass.

Students of medicine will be instructed by private lectures, for a small compensation. Those coming from a distance should call in the forenoon. Monson, Jan. 5, 1855. 3w

**LYONESE CLOTHS, EXTREME** ly cheap by M. W. FRENCH & CO. 30w4 Palmer, Nov. 17.

**LOOKING GLASSES.**—All sizes and prices for sale cheap by W. W. CROSS. 32 Palmer, Dec. 1.

## New Arrangements for 1856.

### GREAT INDUCEMENTS TO CLUBS!

#### THE AMERICAN BEE.

A LARGE weekly paper containing thirty-two columns of reading matter, made up of Political News of the day, original and selected tales, choice poetry, miscellaneous and agricultural selections, markets, prices current, &c. &c.; in fact, embracing everything desirable for a complete weekly journal.

In order to warrant a wide circulation for this journal, as well for the advantage of the American Party, as for our own, we propose the following extraordinary low terms, hoping the friends of our cause, in every town in the State will appreciate our motives, and interest themselves in this behalf.

TERMS: Single copy, one year, \$2 00  
Three copies " " to one address 6 00  
Five " " " " 8 00  
Ten " " " " 12 00  
Twenty " " " " 22 00  
Forty " " " " 40 00

And any larger number, at the rate of \$1 per annum. When the papers are directed to each subscriber separate, an advance of 25 cents upon the club price will be required.

Any person sending a club of twenty, as above, will be entitled to receive a copy for one year gratis. For a club of forty or more, the sender shall receive a copy of the Daily Bee gratis, for one year.

No clubs received for a less term than one year. Payments invariably in advance.

Terms of the Daily Bee, \$6 a year. To clubs of three or more, \$5 each. Office of the Daily Bee, Boston, Nos. 7 and 9 State street. }

**Farm for Sale.** THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale the farm formerly owned by A. R. Mason, situated near the center of the town of Holliston, in the Eastern part of Hampden county, lying on both sides of the Quinboag river. Said Farm, containing about three hundred acres of excellent land, well watered and divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, orcharding and some fifty acres of timber land, with three Dwelling Houses, three Barns, and other out-buildings, one Barn one hundred feet long, and one large House, some Farming Tools, Stock and Hay and Grain, will be sold with the Farm if desired.—For further particulars enquire of A. R. Mason on the premises, or of the Subscriber at Palmer Depot. J. A. SQUIER. Palmer, Dec. 1, 1855. 32w4

**NEW GOODS.** Millinery and Embroideries!

**MISS J. HEALD** would respectfully invite the EARLIEST ATTENTION



# A True Wife.

She is no true wife who sustains not her husband in the day of calamity; who is not, when the world's great wrong makes the heart chill with anguish, his guardian angel, growing brighter and more beautiful as misfortunes crowd around his path. Then is the time for a trial of her gentleness—then is the time for testing whether the sweetness of her temper beams only with a transient light, or like the steady glow of the morning star, shines as brightly under the clouds. Has she smile just as charming? Does she say, "Affliction cannot touch our purity, and should not quench our love?" Does she try, by happy little inventions, to lift from his sensitive spirit the burden of thought?

There are wives—no!—there are beings, who, when dark hours come, fall to repining and upbraiding—thus adding to outside anxiety harrowing scenes of domestic strife, as if the blame in the world would make one hair white or black, or change the decree gone forth. Such know not that our darkness is heaven's light—our trials are but steps in a golden ladder, by which, if we rightly ascend, we may at last gain that eternal light, and bathe forever in its fullness and beauty.

"Is that all?" and the gentle face of the wife beamed with joy. Her husband had been on the verge of distraction—all his earthly possessions were gone, and he feared the result of her knowledge, she had been so tenderly cared for all her life! But, says Irving's beautiful story, "a friend advised him to give not sleep to eyes, nor slumber to his eyelids, until he had unfolded to her his hapless case."

And that was her answer, with the smile of an angel—"Is that all? I feared by your sadness it was worse. Let these things be taken—all this splendor, let it go! I care not for it—I only care for my husband's love and confidence.—You shall forget in my affection that you ever were in prosperity—only still love me, and I will aid you to bear these little reverses with cheerfulness."

Still love her! a man must reverence, awe, and listen to the very angels, for such a woman is a living revelation of heaven.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

## Cool and Comfortable.

As we came on a Brooklyn ferry boat the other day, a gentleman, one of the fast men evidently, drove on board at a rapid rate and nearly ran over a man, who seized his horse by the bridle and brought him to a stand still.

"What do you mean," said the driving individual, "by catching hold of my horse?"

"What do you mean by driving over people in this kind of a way?"

"Let go my horse, I tell you."

"I'll see you hung first."

The man leaped out of the huggy, and coming rapidly upon the other, whip in hand, cried out:

"I say let go that horse."

"I say I won't till I get ready."

"Well then," said the driver, throwing his whip into the carriage, "just hold him, will you?" and he walked into the cabin.

**THE GALLIOWS.**—During the year 1854, one hundred and sixty five men were hung in the United States for murder. Of this number only seven could read and write. What a lesson!

**CURE FOR GRIEF.**—The best cure for grief is occupation. In less than a month after Stubbs lost his wife, he courted a "widowed milliner" who resides in Pearl street. What is the result? Why, the grief which bowed him to the ground for two long weeks, has fled and gone. His courtship of the widowed milliner keeps him so occupied with thoughts of the future, that he will not have time to "put up" his first wife's tombstone. Again we say, keep busy.

**THE PLEA OF INSANITY.**—The following is about as reasonable as the plea of insanity, so frequently set up now a days for the perpetrators of crime.

"Well," said his honor to a negro who had been hauled up for stealing a pullet, "what have you to say for yourself?"

"Notin but dis, boss: I was as crazy as a bedbug when I stole dat ar pullet, coz I might hab stole de big rooster, and I neber done it. Dat shows' cleevly dat I was under delirium tremens."

The first trophies of Schastopol have just arrived at the Louvre. Two sphinxes of white marble, of large proportions, nearly equal to those at the fountain of the Chateau d'Eau, but with this essential difference, that the Russian sphinxes have the heads of women instead of those of lions.

Young ladies, don't let the keys of the piano forte make you forget the keys of the store-room, or the enlightenment of your understanding prevent you from inquiring the price of candles.

There are two kinds of men who please women—those who love them and those who detest them.

Denn Swift said with much truth—"It is useless to attempt to reason a man out of a thing he was never reasoned into. The best argument will be thrown away upon a fool."

Count Leopold Ferri, of Padua, had a library consisting of thirty-two thousand volumes; all of them composed by female authors.

Murderers.—Eight persons are confined in the Suffolk jail for murder, three of them charged with the murder of their wives and one with that of his daughter.

# THE GREAT PIANO.

Melodeon & Music Establishment  
HORACE WATERS, Agt.,  
NO. 333 BROADWAY, N. Y.

THE largest assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise of all kinds in the United States—Pianos from ten different manufacturers, comprising those of every variety and style, from the plain, neat and substantial 6-1-2 octaves, in Walnut or Rosewood Cases, from \$150 to \$200, to those of the most elegant finish up to One Thousand Dollars. No house in the Union can compete with the above in the number, variety and celebrity of its instruments, nor in the extremely low prices at which they are sold.

Horace Waters' Modern Improved Pianos, with or without Iron Frames, possessing in their improvement of over strings and action, a length of scale, power and compass of tone equal to the Grand Piano, united with the beauty and durability of structure of the square piano. They are justly pronounced by the Press and by the first Musical Masters to be equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, and guaranteed to stand the action of every climate. This house has the sole agency of

T. GILBERT & CO.'S CELEBRATED PREMIUM PIANOS, WITH OR WITHOUT THE ZEPHYRUS.

Hallett & Cumston's, Woodward & Brown's, and Jacob Chickering's, and other Boston Pianos, Lemuel Gilbert's Boudoir Pianos, each instrument guaranteed to give satisfaction or purchase money refunded. Second hand Pianos at great bargains, constantly in store, prices from \$30 to \$140.

Sole agency of S. D. & H. W. Smith's Melodeons (tuned to the equal temperament), which was recently awarded the First Premium, at the National Fair, Washington, D. C. Price from \$45 to \$150. Double bank Melodeons, \$200.

HORACE WATERS' Melodeons, superior instruments in tone, touch and durability of make. (Tuned to the equal temperament.) Melodeons of all other styles and makes.

MARTIN'S GUITARS, Brown's Harps, Flutes, Violins, and Musical Instruments of all kinds. A large discount to school teachers, churches and clergymen. The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

MUSIC.—One of the largest and best selected catalogues of Music now published, comprising many of the choice and most popular airs of the day; among them are found the universally popular productions of Thomas Baker.

MUSIC sent by mail to all parts of the country, post paid. Particular and personal attention paid to all orders received by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Pianos and Melodeons for rent, and rent allowed on monthly payments. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. General and select catalogues and Schedule of prices forwarded to all parts of the country by mail.

# FRESH ARRIVAL

A. WEBBER'S CLOTHING STORE,  
(Three Rivers.)

Where may be found a good assortment of Ready-Made Clothing, comprising

Men & Boys' Frocks and Sack Coats, Men & Boys' Pants and Vests, Boys' Spencers. Also, a good assortment of French, English & American Cloths, CASSIMERES & DOESKINS. A variety of heavy Cloths for Overcoats, Fancy Silk Velvets and Cashmere Vestings.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods  
Linen and Woolen Shirt Drawers, and Socks, Collars, Neck Ties, Cravats, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Silk, Kid, Buckskin, Woolen do. Men and Boys' Boots Shoes, and Rubbers. Also,

BOYS' HATS AND CAPS, Trunks, Carpets, and Travelling Bags, Umbrellas, &c.

Three Rivers, Oct. 20, 1855. 26tf

# DAVID F. McGILVERAY & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, RUGS, WOOLLENS, FANCY CASSIMERES, Vestings, Tailors' Trimmings, Dress Goods, Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, Embroideries, Linens, Laces, White Goods, Silks, Domestic, Flannels, Counterpanes, &c. Which are offered for sale at favorable terms.

47 & 49 Federal Street, BOSTON.  
DAVID F. McGILVERAY, STEVEN F. ARTLETT, WILLIAM A. WELSH, EDWARD F. KIMBALL, JOSIAH COLBY, JOSEPH J. HOWE, August 4, 1855. 15m6

# MELODEONS!

S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S CELEBRATED MELODEONS, so long and favorably known to the musical world, have been rendered still more desirable by their new method of voicing, and for which the 1st premium was given over all competitors, at the recent National Fair.

Orders from any part of the country or world, sent direct to the manufacturer in Boston, with cash or satisfactory reference, will be promptly attended to, and as faithfully executed as if the parties were present, or employed an agent to select, and as on reasonable terms. Each instrument warranted.

PRICES FROM \$45 TO \$300.

Persons who wish to hire Melodeons with a view of purchasing at the end of the year, can have the rent credited as part payment of the purchase money. Factory and Ware Rooms, 117 Washington St. Boston, Mass. Nov. 21.

# CHARLES PHIPPS,

DEALER IN PIANO FORTES, WOULD respectfully say to all persons wishing to purchase, that they would do well to call on him, as he keeps a well selected stock from the best manufacturers, and at very Low Prices.

Also, Manufacturer of LEATHER BELTS, Oak and Hemlock tanned, constantly on hand, and made to order any width, from 1 to 24 inches, at the lowest cash prices.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. Ware, Nov. 17. 30tf

# THE GREAT PIANO.

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THE largest assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise of all kinds in the United States—Pianos from ten different manufacturers, comprising those of every variety and style, from the plain, neat and substantial 6-1-2 octaves, in Walnut or Rosewood Cases, from \$150 to \$200, to those of the most elegant finish up to One Thousand Dollars. No house in the Union can compete with the above in the number, variety and celebrity of its instruments, nor in the extremely low prices at which they are sold.

Horace Waters' Modern Improved Pianos, with or without Iron Frames, possessing in their improvement of over strings and action, a length of scale, power and compass of tone equal to the Grand Piano, united with the beauty and durability of structure of the square piano. They are justly pronounced by the Press and by the first Musical Masters to be equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned materials, and guaranteed to stand the action of every climate. This house has the sole agency of

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Sole agency of S. D. & H. W. Smith's Melodeons (tuned to the equal temperament), which was recently awarded the First Premium, at the National Fair, Washington, D. C. Price from \$45 to \$150. Double bank Melodeons, \$200.

HORACE WATERS' Melodeons, superior instruments in tone, touch and durability of make. (Tuned to the equal temperament.) Melodeons of all other styles and makes.

MARTIN'S GUITARS, Brown's Harps, Flutes, Violins, and Musical Instruments of all kinds. A large discount to school teachers, churches and clergymen. The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

MUSIC.—One of the largest and best selected catalogues of Music now published, comprising many of the choice and most popular airs of the day; among them are found the universally popular productions of Thomas Baker.

MUSIC sent by mail to all parts of the country, post paid. Particular and personal attention paid to all orders received by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Pianos and Melodeons for rent, and rent allowed on monthly payments. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. General and select catalogues and Schedule of prices forwarded to all parts of the country by mail.

# FRESH ARRIVAL

A. WEBBER'S CLOTHING STORE,  
(Three Rivers.)

Where may be found a good assortment of Ready-Made Clothing, comprising

Men & Boys' Frocks and Sack Coats, Men & Boys' Pants and Vests, Boys' Spencers. Also, a good assortment of French, English & American Cloths, CASSIMERES & DOESKINS. A variety of heavy Cloths for Overcoats, Fancy Silk Velvets and Cashmere Vestings.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods  
Linen and Woolen Shirt Drawers, and Socks, Collars, Neck Ties, Cravats, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Silk, Kid, Buckskin, Woolen do. Men and Boys' Boots Shoes, and Rubbers. Also,

BOYS' HATS AND CAPS, Trunks, Carpets, and Travelling Bags, Umbrellas, &c.

Three Rivers, Oct. 20, 1855. 26tf

# DAVID F. McGILVERAY & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, RUGS, WOOLLENS, FANCY CASSIMERES, Vestings, Tailors' Trimmings, Dress Goods, Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, Embroideries, Linens, Laces, White Goods, Silks, Domestic, Flannels, Counterpanes, &c. Which are offered for sale at favorable terms.

47 & 49 Federal Street, BOSTON.  
DAVID F. McGILVERAY, STEVEN F. ARTLETT, WILLIAM A. WELSH, EDWARD F. KIMBALL, JOSIAH COLBY, JOSEPH J. HOWE, August 4, 1855. 15m6

# MELODEONS!

S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S CELEBRATED MELODEONS, so long and favorably known to the musical world, have been rendered still more desirable by their new method of voicing, and for which the 1st premium was given over all competitors, at the recent National Fair.

Orders from any part of the country or world, sent direct to the manufacturer in Boston, with cash or satisfactory reference, will be promptly attended to, and as faithfully executed as if the parties were present, or employed an agent to select, and as on reasonable terms. Each instrument warranted.

PRICES FROM \$45 TO \$300.

Persons who wish to hire Melodeons with a view of purchasing at the end of the year, can have the rent credited as part payment of the purchase money. Factory and Ware Rooms, 117 Washington St. Boston, Mass. Nov. 21.

# CHARLES PHIPPS,

DEALER IN PIANO FORTES, WOULD respectfully say to all persons wishing to purchase, that they would do well to call on him, as he keeps a well selected stock from the best manufacturers, and at very Low Prices.

Also, Manufacturer of LEATHER BELTS, Oak and Hemlock tanned, constantly on hand, and made to order any width, from 1 to 24 inches, at the lowest cash prices.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. Ware, Nov. 17. 30tf

# BUSINESS CARDS.

ERASTUS D. WOOD,  
AUCTIONEER, Office at V. Guild's store,  
Main street, WARE, Mass. 7tf

W. S. BRAKENRIDGE,  
AGENT FOR  
LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE,  
WARE, Mass.  
February 24th, 1855.

B. F. GOFF,  
INSURANCE AGENT,  
At the office of C. A. Stevens, WARE, Mass.  
February 24th, 1854.

F. DE WITT,  
DEALER IN  
HARD WARE, AGRICULTURAL  
Implement, and Furniture, of all descriptions. Windows, Doors and Blinds, at Manufacturer's Prices.  
Paints, Oils, Varnish, and Window Glass.  
Main St. WARE, Mass.  
February, 24th, 1855.

A. T. WILMARTH, M. D.,  
ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,  
Office on Main street, in the house recently occupied by Ambrose Blair.  
February 24th, 1855. 11f

H. F. MILLER,  
MERCHANT TAILOR,  
Shop in Barton's Block, MONSON, Mass.  
Monson, Feb. 24, 1855.

F. J. WASSUM,  
DRAPER AND TAILOR,  
No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block.  
An excellent assortment of Cloths and trimmings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order.  
Palmer, Feb. 24th, 1855. 14tf

JAMES G. ALLEN,  
Attorney & Counsellor at Law.  
Particular attention paid to the collection of debts, and business in the Probate Courts.  
Office, No. 5 Hall & Valentine's Block  
Palmer, Mass., 1855. nov. 5.—3m.

A. B. ADAMS,  
DEALER IN BOOTS AND SHOES OF  
every description, and of a superior quality. Commercial Exchange (up stairs).  
Boots and Shoes made to order, and all kinds of repairing done at short notice.  
Ware, March 10, 1855. 3tf

G. YAGLA,  
MERCHANT TAILOR, SUCCESSOR  
TO STEPHEN NEEDHAM.  
Garments made in the best manner, with the utmost dispatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice.  
Monson, Feb. 24th, 1855. 27tf

STACY & ALLEN,  
—DEALERS IN—  
Tin, Copper, Sheet-Iron Ware, Cooking and Parlor Stoves, Furnaces, Garden Engines Force and Lift-Pumps, Lead Pipes, &c.  
STRONG'S BLOCK, PALMER, MS  
Job Work and Tin Roofing done to order.  
Old Iron, Pewter, Copper, Brass, and Rags, taken in exchange for the above goods.  
GEORGE M. STACY, LAMBERT ALLEN.  
Feb. 24. 3tf

N. S. SIMMONS,  
RESTORATEUR,  
Opposite the Hotel, Ware, Mass. Confectionery of all kinds, Fruits and Toys in great variety constantly on hand. Also, Burning Fluid, Candles, &c. &c.  
May 26, 1855. 5tf

DR. PEABODY,  
FORMERLY of Warren. Residence and  
Office in Strong's Building, Main street,  
Palmer Depot.  
Refers his success in practice to all of his former patrons.  
Palmer Oct. 6, 1855. 3m24

Pay Your Taxes.  
THOSE persons who have not paid their taxes in the town of Palmer this year, are requested to do so without delay if they wish to save additional expenses. I shall for the present be found at the Tockwood House, in readiness to give receipts for all taxes.  
P. W. WEBSTER.  
Palmer, Nov. 3d, 1855. 22tf

Melodeon For Sale.  
A BEAUTIFUL five octave  
A Melodeon, Piano style, elegantly  
finished, and new, for sale cheap  
at the Palmer Journal Office, where may be  
obtained Melodeons of all styles, sizes and prices.  
Palmer, Aug. 18, 1855. 17tf

FOR SALE, A HOUSE AND LOT  
situated in Pine street, Ware Village. For  
particulars inquire of Benj. Eaton of Ware, or  
of the subscriber at Lewiston, Maine.  
GEO. WASHBURN.  
Ware, Oct. 27, 1855. 27m3

NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR,  
A prime article, for sale by  
M. W. FRENCH & CO.  
30tf

DR. S. O. BROWNE,  
HOMOEOPATHIC & SURGEON,  
WOULD give notice to his friends and the  
public, that he has taken the rooms in  
Warren Block, formerly occupied by Mrs.  
Spire, where he may be found daily till 9 A.  
M., and from 1 to 3 P. M., and in the evening.  
Dr. B. hopes by strict attention to business,  
and a careful attendance upon all who may re-  
quire his services, to secure a liberal share of  
public patronage.  
Ware, July 21. 13tf

Provisions.  
HAM, DRIED BEEF, LARD, &c. &c.,  
by M. W. FRENCH & CO.  
Palmer, April 14. 51tf

N. GILSON'S  
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S  
EATING HOUSE.  
Nos. 13 and 15 Brattle Street, Boston.  
Ladies Saloon up stairs. 19tf

BILLET PAPER.—JUST RE-  
ceived a beautiful assortment of Billet Pa-  
per of various styles—just the thing for writ-  
ing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap at the  
Palmer Journal Office.

MUSIC FOR PIANO FORTE, MELO-  
deon, Guitar, and other instruments, for  
sale by R. L. HATHAWAY, No. 2 Ely's  
Block.  
Ware, Feb. 24th, 1855. 11f

# Carriages Made and Repaired.

ALL kinds of Carriages made  
and repaired, at the Steam  
Shop of the Subscriber, (lately  
occupied by Geo. E. Winslow) a few rods east  
of the Railroad bridge.

Plans and Drafts drawn for any kind of Mill  
wright work. Having been acquainted with  
the business for many years, he feels competent  
to give instructions to others, and guarantees  
satisfaction in all cases. LUKE BLAIR.  
Palmer, Feb. 17th, 1855. 43tf

# DEPOT

Cheap Cash Dry Goods Warehouse.  
PLIMPTON BROTHERS,  
dealers in  
Staple Dry Goods, Millinery,  
Silks, Shawls, Fashionable Dress Goods, Em-  
broderies, Dress Trimmings, Mourning Goods,  
Carpetings and Oil Cloths, Rugs and Paper  
Hangings.  
The best of Millinery and Dress Making  
executed at short notice and warranted.  
Nos. 3 & 4 City Hotel Block, near the Depot,  
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

# Helmhold's Genuine Preparations.

HELMHOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED  
COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,  
FOR diseases of the Bladder and Kidneys,  
Secret Diseases, Strictures, weakness, and  
all diseases of the Sexual Organs, whether in  
Male or Female, from whatever cause they may  
have originated, and no matter of how long  
standing.

If you have contracted the terrible disease  
which, when once seated in the system, will  
surely go down from one generation to another,  
undermining the constitution and sapping the  
vital fluids of life, do not trust yourself in the  
hands of Quacks, who start up every day in  
this city, and fill the papers with glaring  
falsehoods, too well calculated to deceive the  
young, and those not acquainted with their  
tricks. You cannot be too careful in the selection  
of a remedy in these cases.

The Fluid extract Buchu has been pronounced  
by eminent physicians the greatest remedy ever  
known. It is a medicine perfectly pleasant in  
its taste, and very innocent in its action, and yet  
so thorough that it annihilates every particle of  
the rank and poisonous virus of this terrible  
disease; and, unlike other remedies, does not dry  
up the disease in the blood.

Constitutional Debility, brought on by self  
abuse, a most terrible disease, which has brought  
thousands of the human race to untimely graves,  
thus blasting the brilliant hopes of parents, and  
blighting in the bud the glorious ambition of  
many a noble youth, can be cured by this in-  
fallible Remedy. And as a medicine which  
cures the disease, and restores the system, it is  
not only a cure, but a preventive.

HELMHOLD'S HIGHLY CONCENTRATED  
COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA,  
FOR purifying the blood, removing all dis-  
eases arising from excess of Mercury, ex-  
posure and impudence in life, chronic constitu-  
tional disease, arising from an impure state of  
the blood, and the only reliable and effectual  
known remedy for the cure of Scrofula, Salt  
Rheum, Scald Head, Ulcerations of the Throat  
and Legs, Pains and Swellings of the Bones,  
Pimples on the face, and all Scaly eruptions of  
the skin.

This article is now prescribed by some of the  
most distinguished physicians in the country,  
and has proved more efficient in practice than  
any preparation of Sarsaparilla yet offered to the  
public. Several cases of secondary Syphilis,  
Mercurial and Scrofulous diseases have entirely  
recovered in the incurable wards of our public  
institutions, which had for many years resisted  
every mode of treatment that could be devised.  
These cases furnish striking examples of the  
salutary effects of this medicine in arresting  
some of the most inveterate diseases, after the  
glands were destroyed, and the bones already  
affected.

NOTICE.—Letters from responsible Physi-  
cians and Professors of several Medical Colleges,  
and certificates of cures from patients will be  
found accompanying both preparations.  
Prices, Extract of Buchu, \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5  
Sarsaparilla, equal in strength to one gallon of Syrup of Sar-  
saparilla.

Prepared and sold by H. T. HELMHOLD,  
Chemist, 263 Chestnut street, near the Girard  
House, Philadelphia.

To be had of Druggists and dealers every-  
where. All letters directed to the Proprietor or  
Agent receive immediate attention.  
Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer; Wm. S. Brakenridge, Ware. 13y1

# THE GREATEST

Medical Discovery of the Age!  
MR. KENNEDY of Roxbury, has discovered  
in one of our common pasture weeds, a  
remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from  
the worst Scrofula, down to a common Pimple.  
He has tried it in 1100 cases, and never failed  
except in two cases, (both thunderbolts). He  
has now in his possession, over 500 certificates  
of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing  
sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind  
of pimples on the face.

Two or three bottles will clear the system of  
biles.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst  
canker in the month and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the  
worst case of erysipelas.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure all  
humors in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of  
the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure cor-  
rupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the  
skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the  
worst case of ringworms.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the  
most desperate cases of rheumatism.

Three or four bottles are warranted to cure the  
salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the very worst  
case of scrofula.

A benefit is always experienced from the first  
bottle.

Nothing looks so improbable to those who have  
in vain tried all the wonderful cures in the pas-  
t, as that a common weed, growing in the pas-  
tures, and along old stone walls, should cure ev-  
ery humor in the system; yet it is now a fixed  
fact. If you have a humor it has to start—  
There are no ifs or ands, humors nor has it about  
it suiting some cases but not yours. I peddle  
over a thousand bottles of it in the vicinity of  
Boston. I know the effect of it in every case.

It has already done some of the greatest cures  
ever done in Massachusetts. I give it to chil-  
dren a year old; to old people of sixty. I have  
seen poor, puny, wormy looking children, whose  
flesh was soft and flabby, restored to perfect  
health by one bottle.

DONALD KENNEDY, Proprietor, Roxbury,  
Mass.  
AGENTS.—Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer Depot;  
T. Packard, Monson; L. W. Crane, Springfield;  
C. F. Wood, Enfield; J. H. Haskell,  
Greenwich; H. A. Longley, Belchertown; L.  
P. Bliss, Wilbraham; J. A. & S. E. Blair, Warren;  
W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

# A Marvellous Remedy!

For a Marvellous Age!!  
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.  
THE GRAND EXTERNAL REMEDY.

By the aid of a microscope, we see millions  
of little openings on the surface of our  
bodies. Through these openings, when  
rubbed on the skin, is carried to any organ or  
inward part. Diseases of the Kidneys, disor-  
ders of the Liver, affections of the heart, inflam-  
mation of the Lungs, Asthma, Coughs and  
Colds, are by its means effectually cured. Ev-  
ery housewife knows that salt passes freely  
through bone or meat of any thickness. This  
healing Ointment far more readily penetrates  
through any bone or fleshy part of the living  
body, curing the most dangerous inward com-  
plaints, that cannot be reached by other means.  
Erysipelas, Salt Rheum & Scrofulic Humors.  
Piles and Fistulas.

These and other similar distressing complaints  
can be effectually cured if the Ointment be well  
rubbed in over the parts affected, and by ob-  
serving the printed directions around each pot.

Both the Ointment and Pills should be used in  
the following cases.

No remedy has ever done so much for the  
cure of diseases of the skin, whatever form  
they may assume, as this Ointment. No case  
of salt Rheum, scurvy, sore Heads, scrofula,  
or Erysipelas, can long withstand its influence.  
The inventor has travelled over many parts of  
the globe, visiting the principal hospitals, dis-  
pensing this Ointment, giving advice as to its  
application, and has thus been the means of re-  
storing countless numbers to health.

Sore Legs, Sore Breasts, Wounds & Ulcers.—  
Some of the most scientific surgeons now rely  
solely on the use of this wonderful Ointment,  
when having to cope with the worst cases of  
sore, swollen breasts, glandular swellings, and  
tumors. Professor Holloway has, by command  
of the Allied governments, dispatched to the  
hospitals of the East, large shipments of this  
Ointment, to be used under the direction of the  
Medical staff, in the worst cases of wounds.—  
It will cure any ulcer, glandular swelling, stiff-  
ness of the joints, even of 20 years standing.



# THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR]

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 6.

PALMER MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 19, 1856.

NUMBER 39.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 60 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$5—50 cents; one-half square or less—1 week, 50 cents; three weeks 75 cents. Each insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33-1-3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgement, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings, to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published.

Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c.

Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33-1-3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### A New Year's Address.

"THIS YEAR THOU SHALT DIE."

BY REV. JOHN ANGEL JAMES.

Standing as we now do upon the threshold of another year, and looking with something of curiosity and suspense, if not with anxiety and dread, upon the dark curtain which wisely and mercifully conceals the future from our view, it becomes our duty to consider, for though there is no sense in which we ought not to take "thought for the morrow," there is another in which we ought. It is as much our duty to provide for coming time, as it is to abstain from unnecessary, useless and distressing solicitude. Concerning many the decree is fixed, and the sentence goes forth which was denounced on Hemaniah, "This year thou shalt die," Jer. xviii, 16. This may be the case with any one of the readers of the present address, and therefore every one of them should seriously reflect upon such a possibility.

This year you may die—for you must die some time, and that time may be as likely to come this year as any other.

This year you may die—because you have no revelation from God that you shall not.

This year you may die—because you are ever and everywhere exposed to the causes that take away life.

This year you may die—because life is the most uncertain thing in the world, and you have not the assurance of a single moment beyond the present.

This year you may die—because some among your friends and acquaintances have died, and all the liabilities to death still remain for those who yet live.

This year you may die—for it is all but certain that many of the readers of this address will die this year, and why not you?

This year you may die, although there is now no indication of approaching death—for many during the past year have been cut off, and many during the present year will die, who may now seem very likely to live; and why not you?

How many, then, are the probabilities that before next new year's day your place will be vacant in the family, at the scene of your daily occupation, and in the house of God! Ought not this to induce a habit of solemn, pensive, devout, practical, profitable reflection? Bring home the thought. Take up the supposition, and say, "Yes it is possible, by no means improbable, that I may die—this year."

If you die this year, not only all your plans, projects and business of a worldly nature will stop, but all your advantages of a spiritual kind, all the means of grace, all the opportunities of salvation, all the aids to improvement, all the possibility of growth in grace, cease forever.

The last Sabbath, the last sermon, the last sacramental season, the last prayer, are included in this year! This year you are to arrive in heaven or hell, and to know the meaning of this glorious, or this dreadful term! This year to see the end of time and the beginning of eternity! How solemn! So soon to have your profession tested, not by man, but by God!

How many false professors will be unmasked this year, and appear with astonishment and horror both to themselves

and others, as self-deceivers, formalists, and hypocrites! How many, in reply to the plea, "Lord, Lord, I have eaten and drunk in thy presence," will hear the dreadful response, "Depart from me, I never knew you;" and thus find there is a way to destruction from the communion of the church. What you die this year, that you will be forever; the seal of eternal destiny will be put upon you. From that time you will have no opportunity to correct mistakes; no second trial; no privilege of alteration. The grand secret, if secret it yet be, is about to be developed, whether you are a child of God or of the devil. Within a few months, perhaps weeks, that next moment after death, which fancy in vain attempts to paint, is to arrive, and waking up in eternity, you will shout with rapture, "Then I am in heaven!"—or utter, with a shriek of despair and surprise, the dreadful question, "What! am I in hell?" What a year are you entering upon, then, if you should die before it closes! What disclosures are you about to witness, what discoveries to make?—Many will grow rich this year; many will sink into poverty; many will be united in wedlock; many will be separated from their friends by death; many will leave their country and embark for a foreign land—but you will die, and what is all else to this?

Believe, if thou die this year, how near thou art to the Lamb in the midst of the throne, to the living fountain of waters, to the crown of glory, the golden harp, the white robe, and the palm branch of victory; this year to approach the Jasper walls, to pass through the pearly gates, to walk the golden streets, to worship in the temple of the Lord, and bask in the glory of that bright world in which Jehovah dwells. This year to be imparadised in the presence of God! And is it possible that it can be so near? Transporting thought! Blessed man! thou art now upon the mount, looking at the promised land with Moses, and soon thou shalt with Joshua pass the Jordan, and go in to take possession. The days of thy mourning will soon end. Though now for a season, if need be, thou art in heaviness, through manifold temptations, yet that season is speedily to close. Only a few more days of toil, only a few more nights to wet thy couch with tears, and thou shalt be in glory; the moment you have passed him, you will look back upon him as an angel of light; the stream may be dark, and the water deep; but it is fordable, and once crossed, it will never have to be crossed again. Have you not often in thought, if not in speech, congratulated those whose fetters of sin and tattered garments of flesh have been put off, and who have entered into liberty, and life, and joy, saying, "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord?" And how soon are you to be among them, and be objects of congratulation to others! There is nothing, then, in the sentence, "This year thou shalt die," which should dismay or distress you.

But now on the supposition that you shall not die this year, I admonish you to purpose and prepare to live more than ever for the glory of God, the welfare of your souls, the salvation of your fellow creatures, and the good of the church.

It is at once the duty and privilege of a Christian to be always ready to live or die.

Examine the past years of your life, to see what defects are to be supplied, and what sins are to be put away, for the future.

Keep in mind the great end of life, and redeem the time for the purpose for which it was given; and that end and pursuit is to honor God by a constant pursuit of salvation, and a growing meekness for heaven and eternity. Let the purpose and plan of the apostle be yours, and say with him, "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain."

JIM STRANG, THE MORMON KING.—Strang, the chief of the Mormons on Beaver Island, is the editor of a paper, and in a late number he fills fourteen columns with a defence of his people from charges brought against them by Michigan papers. We quote a specimen paragraph to illustrate his style:—

Yet we walk in conscious security.—We laugh in bitter scorn at these threats. And we tell these editors, marshal your myrmidons and send them along to make a spot of beauty and booty, as soon as you please. We bid them a bloody welcome to hospitable graves; over which, each year, we will pile stones, with a muttered curse, against the day of resurrection of damnation.

Fontenelle was asked by a courier at Versailles what difference there was between a clock and a woman. He instantly replied—"A clock serves to point out the hours, a woman to make us forget them."

Marry the nicest girl you know. You will then have her to preside at your breakfast table, and unless you are a sad dog indeed, you will not require any but her (butter).

Love!—We seek it, we wish it, we hope for it, and the search for it makes life pass, and we die still seeking it.

## A MOTHER'S LOVE.

"Hast thou sounded the depth of yonder sea? And counted the sands that under it be? Hast thou measured the height of heaven above? Then mayest thou mete out a mother's love."

Deep is the fountain of a mother's love. Its purity is like the purity of the "sweet south-wind as it breathes upon a bank of violets." The tear-drop as it beams from that soft luxuriant eye, speaks not half its tenderness. There is a language in a mother's smile, but it betrays not all her nature. I have sometimes thought while gazing upon her countenance, its dignity slightly changed by the inelegant accents of her young child, as it repeated some endearing word, that the sanctuary of a mother's heart is fraught with untold virtue. So fondly, so devotedly she listens to its accents, it would seem that she catches from them a spirit that strengthens the bonds of her affection. I have seen the mother in almost every condition of life, but her love seems everywhere the same.

I have heard her bid from her bed of straw, her darling child to come and receive the impress of her lips; and as her feeble voice whispered a blessing, there was loveliness in it, like the loveliness of an angel's melody. I have seen the mother at her fireside deal out her last morsel so pleasantly to her little ones, that her own cravings seemed appeased by the pleasure she enjoyed. But who that is not a mother can feel as she feels? Did you ever mark the care with which she watches the cradle where sleeps her infant? How quick she catches the sound of coming footsteps; with what fearful earnestness she gazes at her little charge as the sound intrudes. Does it move? does it slumber break? How sweet the voice that quiets it!

Did you ever behold the mother, as she watched the receding light of her young babe's life—as the Death-angel with its icy fingers touched its little heart-strings? What words can portray the tenderness that lingers upon her countenance?—When the last spark of life is gone, what emotions agitate her. When hope has expired, what unspeakable grief overwhelms her. I remember to have seen a lovely boy, borne to his mother with his eyes closed forever. He had strayed silently away at noon-day, and embraced. The lifeless form of that dear boy as it burst upon the mother's sight, conveyed an arrow to her heart. Gone, gone forever! The bright, the beautiful day-star of her life, so suddenly veiled in the night of Death. She laid her hand upon his breast but there was no answering heart-beat. She placed her soft fingers upon his brow, but it was cold. She uttered aloud his name—she listened, but the echoing of that name elicited no responding voice.

Then came whispering angels to tell that her child was dead. She kissed his bloodless lips in wildest agony, and her tears mingled with the clammy moisture on his brow. The silence that followed that scene was like the silence of the tomb; it seemed too holy to disturb.

There was a charm in it; it was a charm hallowed by the unrestrained gushes of a mother's love. Did you ever awaken while on a bed of sickness and find a mother's hand pressed closely on your brow? It is unpleasant; thus to break from a dream, even when affliction is on you. You know at least that you have one friend, and that friend a true one.

You know, that if you never wander away into the world, one there will be, who will strew with sweetest flowers your pathway to the grave, and o'er its green sod pour forth the tears of a mother's holiest love.

A mother's love is unceasing. Her children as they advance in life go out one by one into the world, to struggle for fame or fortune. Though oceans may separate them from her, they cannot separate the bonds of affection. Time and distance but increase her anxieties. She knows not the strength of her attachment till the dread word of parting comes, till the word "farewell" is spoken. Then burst forth the sealed fountains of her heart, then she feels the influence of her love, she feels the full weight of the many treasures of affection she has unconsciously nurtured.

Who can look coldly upon a mother? Who, after the unspeakable tenderness and care with which she has fostered him through infancy, guided him through childhood, and deliberated with him through the perplexities of opening manhood, can speak irreverently of a mother? Her claim to his affections are founded on nature, and of adamant must be that heart that can deny or resist them. Over the grave of a friend, of a brother, of a sister, let the primrose blossom, for it is emblematical of youth; but over that of a mother, let the tall grass wave unmoored; for there is something in the simple covering which nature spreads upon the grave, that well becomes the abiding place of decaying age.

L. J. S.

Love!—We seek it, we wish it, we hope for it, and the search for it makes life pass, and we die still seeking it.

## Jenny's Grave.

She is sleeping in the grave yard,  
Where the willow branches twine  
Their drooping boughs around her—  
That Jenny dear of mine.

She was a cherished treasure—  
Too good, too pure, for earth;  
And she left us in her beauty,  
Her innocence and mirth.

So we laid her in the grave yard,  
Where the willow branches wave;  
With the cold earth for her pillow,  
In the dark and silent grave.

We've reared no polished marble  
Above her treasured head,  
To tell to careless strangers  
Where our cherished one is laid.

But the hearts of those who loved her  
Their faithful vigils keep;  
They know without the marble  
The spot where Jenny sleeps.

'Tis beneath a weeping willow,  
In the lonely grave yard shade,  
With the cold earth for her pillow—  
Our sweet Jenny's form is laid.

## To the Wind.

Talk to my heart, oh Winds!  
Talk to my heart to-night;  
My spirit always finds  
With you a new delight.

Give me your soft embrace,  
As you used to long ago,  
In your shadowy trying place,  
When you seem'd to love me so.

When you meekly kiss'd me so,  
On the green hills, long ago.

## Apples without Seeds.

A writer in the N. Y. Life Illustrated gives the process as follows:

"Extraordinary as this may appear, it can be successfully done, and by a very simple process—by merely reversing the usual growth in the tree, and causing the sap to flow in an opposite direction, and the limbs to grow where the roots usually do, and vice versa. In illustration, I saw a few years since, in the Saturday Evening Post, an account where some mischievous students at the country school, one day in a freak, dug up an old apple tree that did not bear, and planted it with the top in the ground, and the roots where that ought to be. To their surprise it put out leaves and buds.

I saw a letter in the same paper, from a gentleman in Ohio, who stated that he had several such trees in his orchard, and that his method of producing was to bury the ends of the limbs long enough to reach the ground in it, (or turn down the top of a scion,) let a scion or scions spring up from it, then cut away the limb, and take up and plant the scion afterwards. In this way they had produced them, and in this way they may be produced from any tree where the limbs can be made to reach the ground."

## The Swearer Rebuked.

On a certain occasion, General Washington invited a number of his fellow officers to dine with him. While at the table, one of them uttered an oath.

The General dropped his knife and fork in a moment, and in his deep undertone and characteristic dignity and deliberation, said, "I thought that we all supposed ourselves gentlemen." He then resumed his knife and fork, and went on as before. The remark struck like an electric shock, and, as was intended, did execution, as his remarks, in such cases were very apt to do. No person swore at the table after that. And after dinner the officer referred to remarked to his companion, that if the General had struck him over the head with his sword, he could have borne it; but the home thrust which he gave him was too much—it was too much for a gentleman. And it is hoped that it will be too much for any one who pretends to be a gentleman.—Dr. Edwards.

## Chew Tobacco.

A loathsome spitting machine, eh! Beautiful and interesting apparatus, truly! A self-acting squirt-gun to eject the filthiest compound in creation! A Lama on two legs, bespattering all within your reach without provocation even! And because you eat tobacco and spit out the juice with mock dignity, you are a gentleman! Ho! ho! the race of fools is not extinct. Why, you slavey jag beast, it is no rare accomplishment to eat tobacco, you can't make your mouth fouler than the vagabond who spends the last shilling he has begged, for rum, and a pound of plug. Can't you believe it? See him spit once. Mark the dark lines from each corner of his mouth, and the nauseous stains on his shirt bosom.—Rare accomplishment indeed, for a gentleman.

Teas.—A grocer, wishing to be a little odd in regard to a sign caused two letters, T T, to be painted on his shutter, the one green and the other black. Not long after, some person observed it, inquired what it meant. "Why, goose, don't you see," said the grocer, "it is green tea and black, as plain as the nose on your face."

## DISCOVERIES IN GUATEMALA.

The Abbe Bourbourg, a French priest, communicates to the New York Tribune some discoveries which he claims to have made in Guatemala. The discoveries are the remains of various antique cities of great magnitude, together with some valuable records of the languages and history of the aboriginal people long before the arrival of the Spaniards. M. de Bourbourg asserts that these languages contain undeniable relics of Scandinavian and Teutonic tongues; Danish, Swedish, English, and even some oriental words are said to be found in great distinctness and purity, mingled in the early dialects of the country, while Indian traditions declare that their ancestors migrated from the northeast by sea, through mist and snow. From these circumstances he concludes that there was a migration into the country from the settlement of the Northernmen in Massachusetts.

M. de Bourbourg discovered two ruined cities. One of them is about a league north of Rabanal, and is called by the Creoles Cayku. The other is two leagues distant to the northwest and is called Tak Pokoma. They are situated in the manner of the Castilian cities of Europe of the middle ages, on summits extremely craggy, which project from a chain of mountains covered with pines, and called the Sierra de Tikirama.

The height upon which the city of Pokoma is situated is nearly 1000 feet above the level of the plain, and the ground is composed generally of a species of slate. Among the structures whose ruins still remain is a palace 190 feet in length, the walls of which are elevated about two yards, on a mass of steps which form a terrace similar to that of Palenque. In front there is an oratory of pyramidal shape, and nearly five yards in height, with stairs on its four sides. The material used in this building and in the other edifices was the slate above mentioned, which was laid in mortar, the same as our brick walls. The ruins of numerous temples, all of the same construction, also exist, each temple being situated in a plaza, and in the centre of a very large house, which was elevated on a terrace, and appears to have been the habitation of the priests. In the space between one of the temples and a palace there is a high square pedestal preserved, which appears to have served in other times as the base of the statue of some hero or god. The extent and number of the ruins is very large. Each eminence is occupied by one or more palaces, with temples and pedestals, and the intermediate portions covered with the remains of humble cottages. The remains of Cayku are very similar to those of Pokoma.—The most noticeable ruin was a double palace with many escalades, the base of which measured more than 500 feet front. This palace, M. de Bourbourg says, was the residence of the ancient princes of Rabanal. One of the ancient manuscripts which M. de Bourbourg says he has brought to light, is thus described:

"But the most precious of my collection at present is one manuscript in the Cakchiquel language, written about three hundred years ago by one of the princes of Solola. The remains of this city exist near the lake of Atitlan. It was never translated before, but I am now finishing a translation into French and Spanish. It is full of details on the first passage of the Indians to these countries, of their early sufferings by sea and land, of the prodigies performed by their chief, of the four Tulas which existed—one in the East in darkness, one in the West, (probably that of Mexico,) one, God knows where, and one in Xibibay—that is to say in hell, says our reverend father Ximenes, but I have great reason to believe it was in this very country, about the Vera Paz, Yucatan, or on the river Uzamatzina.

After this history of the manuscript goes on in the history of his country, of the several tribes of his own blood, of the establishment and foundation of the Quiches, the Cakchiquel, Zutuhil, Zokil, Rabanal, etc., he arrives at the time of the Conquest. He saw Alvarado enter the capital Ximiche, now Tecpan, Guatemala. He was but a boy then, but he remembers how frightful were the Spaniards—how much all the Indian princes and people were astounded at the sight of these strangers. He tells of all the cruelties of Alvarado; of all the princes and kings that were hanged or burned by his order—all things of which Fuentes never spoke. Very, very interesting is the whole of that manuscript, which contains the most complete details of the ancient kingdom of Guatemala. The author says at the end that, seeing the destruction of their books and annals, and that every record was going to ruin, he assembled in his old age the few precious that remained of his own family and of the neighboring countries, and from their books and memory he collected what he wrote in Spanish letter to be preserved by his sons. After perusing the whole, I have concluded to give it this title in my French translation; 'Memorial de Tecpan Atitlan o de la Lengua Cakchiquel par don Francisco Tiaz—Gobuta Quele.'

Tecpan, Atitlan, is another name for Solola, and Francisco Tiaz (Diaz) is the Spanish name of Gobuta Quele, who saw the entrance of Alvarado into Ximiche."

## Girls Should Learn to Keep House.

No young lady can be too well instructed in any thing which will affect the comfort of a family. Whatever position in society she occupies, she needs a practical knowledge of the duties of a housekeeper.

She may be placed in such circumstances that it will not be necessary for her to perform much domestic labor; but on this account she needs no less knowledge than if she was obliged to preside personally over the cooking stove and pantry. Indeed, I have often thought that it is more difficult to direct others, and requires more experience, than to do the same work with our own hands.

Mothers are frequently so nice and particular that they do not like to give up any part of their care to their children. This is a great mistake in their management, for they are often burdened with their labor, and need relief.

Children should be early taught to make themselves useful—to assist their parents in every way in their power, and consider it a privilege to do so.

Young people cannot realize the importance of a thorough knowledge of housewifery, but those who have suffered the inconvenience and mortifications of ignorance can well appreciate it.

Children should be early indulged in their disposition to bake and experiment in cooking in various ways. It is often but a "troublesome help" which they afford, still it is a great advantage to them.

I know a little girl, who, at nine years of age, made a loaf of bread every week during the winter. Her mother taught her how much yeast and flour to use, and she became quite an expert baker. Whenever she is disposed to try her skill in making simple cake, or pies, she is permitted to do so. She is thus, while amusing herself, learning an important lesson. Her mother calls her her little housekeeper, and often permits her to get what is necessary for the table. She hangs the keys by her side, and very musical their jingling is to her ears. I think, before she is out of her teens, upon which she has not yet entered, that she will have some idea how to cook.

Some mothers give their daughters the care of housekeeping, each a week by turns. It seems to me a good arrangement, and a most useful part of their education.

Domestic labor is by no means incompatible with the highest degree of refinement and mental culture. Many of the most elegant, accomplished women I have known, have looked well to their household duties, and have honored themselves and their husbands by so doing. ANNA HORE.

During the Irish Rebellion, J. C. Beresford, Esq., a banker, and member for Dublin, rendered himself so very obnoxious to the rebels, in consequence of his vigilance in bringing them to punishment, that whenever they found any of his bank notes in plundering a house, the cry was, "By—! we'll ruin the rascal! We'll destroy every note of his we can find!" and they actually destroyed it, it is supposed, upwards of £20,000 of his notes during the rebellion.

SAGE ADVICE.—Rev Dr Woods, of Andover, was once giving his class some instructions about preaching in different places in such a manner as to gain attention and applause. 'Young gentlemen,' said he, 'it is all contained in a nut shell. When you go to preach in the city take your best coat, but when you go to preach in the country, take your best sermon.'

MAN AND WOMAN.—A man discovered America, but a woman equipped the voyage! So everywhere: man executes the performance, but woman trains the man. Every effectual person, leaving his mark on the world, is but another Columbus, for whose furnishing some Isabella, in the form of his mother, lays down her jewelry, her vanities, her comfort.

GOOD REASON.—The best and most conclusive reason for effect that we ever remember to have heard, was given by a Dutchman, in reply to a friend who remarked—"Why, Hans, you have the most feminine case of countenance I ever have seen." "Ola, yaw," was the reply; "I know the reason for that,—mine moder was a voman."

Be careful how you conceive too good an opinion of a woman at first sight, for you see not the woman truly, but her ornaments. Paint, patches and fine dresses are to hide defects; for beauty, like truth, is always best plainest.

"I shall be at home next Sunday night," said a young lady, as she followed her beau to the door, who seemed to be wavering in his attachment. "So shall I," was his reply.



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now everywhere and a hillside, thickly stowed, and; it has sifted, it has wind has blown.— in a snow storm, and it get it mixed up with roads in this vicinity cked with drifts on Mon- day, teaming and travelling train from New Lon- Tuesday night, and the in hence for New Lon- till Wednesday. The first reached here at 2 morning. This road had hand nearly the whole dered one of the most that has occurred for

**MOOL.**—Dr. Brooks, su- institution, has sent us of bread, baked by the adled to the establish- vely baked, showing no lone in any part, and, if what good bread is, a superior article. Baking invention, one that will do the work better than fire.

children and adults in the is 719; admitted during 14; discharged, 4; died, 12, 737. Whole number 2, 1911.

**INCENDIARY CAUGHT.**— have been in a state of for several months past, aral incendiary fires in that could be obtained to the motive that incited the vil- such crimes could not be ight a jury was assembled d over the burned build- er of a novel proceeding, r? The inquest fastened uthur M. King, a mechan- ham, who has been arrest- ail. What proof there is t been made known.

Irishman with his family, tafford on Wednesday, on to settle. He had about ver \$100 was in the posses- While here he got into shanties, where he lost a is money. He then went at her in order to make her y in her possession. The rferred and protected the dren, and they were kindly e husband had recovered . Oh, what an evil is Rum!

early three o'clock Tuesday trains from Boston, as there k cleared of snow between ester. The passengers left up quarters with Mr. Olm- asawanno. The freedom of granted them, and they in- veying themselves with a grand &c., making themselves ap- py as they could possibly be damage to their constitutions.

**LECTURE.**—Rev. Theodore elated free speaker and or- ill deliver the first lecture be- r Literary Association next ing, at the Congregational ulyect will be "The False and Gentleman." It is unneces- the lecture will be a capital w ideas, good sense and sound veybody will want to hear Parker. Let us all attend.— half past 6 o'clock.

The Methodist E. Society of a festival on Thursday eve- the Town Hall. The attendance hall being nearly crowded.— of receipts were \$221. On ac- a failure in the gas light, the which were expected did not And but for the bright eyes and es which radiated through the ould have been so scarce an ar- enterprise we think might have lure.

**LED.**—On Wednesday, a cow be- Franklin Morgan, though the ck a better place to travel upon highway, and while trying the ex- was overtaken by a passenger Boston and made into beef sooner cher could do it.

**ED.**—Miss Maria B. Cooley, the ously so badly injured in the factory lle recently, had one of her arms last Monday. The amputation rmed while the patient was under nce of chloric ether.

o Hunt of this town, has just a squash, which has kept over two out showing the least sign of rot.

**SEA.**—Theship St. Dennis, which m New York on Friday, the 5th, at sea on the 6th, carrying down- ill persons, including the captain.— Weiss and his newly married wife their journey to France, where he of the Erie Railroad. Both of them

**INATION.**—Rev. David Burt, formerly aintree, was installed pastor of the tional church in Rutland on the 1.



**EXPENSE OF WORSHIPING GOD.**—The expense of maintaining a fashionable church in Boston is about \$500 per Sabbath; in New York it is not far from five times that amount. Some of the items that make up this sum are, pastor's salary \$4000 per year, music \$1600, interest on church property \$14,000. Some paper goes into a calculation of the number of children this would educate, the number of country parishes it would maintain, &c., as if it were reasonable to expect the millionaires to abandon the luxuries of worship for the sake of doing good.

**A CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.**—Dr. Charles Kidd, of England, announces that chloroform is a perfect cure for hydrophobia. A teaspoonful of either chloroform or ether is to be sprinkled on a handkerchief and placed on the patient's face to smell, and a red hot poker is then, within half an hour, to be applied to the bite. If these two things be done, hydrophobia need not be apprehended.

**A BATCH OF MURDERERS.**—The Yazoo City, Miss., Banner of 25th ult. says: "Seven of the criminals tried in the Circuit Court, now in session in this city, have been convicted of murder—the three negroes, for the murder of Prichard; Cotton, for the murder of Smith; Lynch, for the murder of Wright; Kent, for the murder of James; and last, that demon in human shape, Boward, for the murder of his wife. They are all condemned to be hanged."

**HANGING IN KENTUCKY.**—The Paris (Ky.) Citizen, in noticing the hanging of one Solomon Smith, for the murder of his father, says it was the third execution in the county within the last thirteen months, and fully illustrated the positive evils of public execution. Instead of producing a subdued, solemn, and thoughtful state of feeling, it seemed to be the occasion of drinking, merriment and riot.

**DESERPTION AND RECAPTURE.**—Twelve men deserted from the U. S. Receiving Ship, at the Navy Yard, Charleston, on Thursday evening last week. One of them was retaken at the time, and all but two of them were subsequently captured. The men were to join the steam frigate Merrimack.

**A MAN MAY MARRY HIS WIFE'S SISTER.**—In an argument before the court of sessions at Glasgow, respecting the legality of marriage with a deceased wife's sister, Judge Ardmillan remarked, that he was surprised none of the counsel had referred to Jacob marrying two sisters, and to the fact that our Savior was descended from one of them.

**COMING OUT FLAT FOOTED.**—The Universe, published at Paris, the ablest Roman Catholic paper of Europe, or the world, is openly advocating the persecution of Protestants, justifying the inquisition, the St. Bartholomew massacre and other atrocities of the sort.

**WHERE HAS IT BEEN?**—A package of letters reached Falls Village last week Friday, a note of over \$2000, directed to the Iron Bank.—*New Haven Courier.*

**DEPOTS BROKEN INTO.**—The depots of the Boston and Worcester Railroad at Newtonville and West Newton were broken into, Friday night last week, but the perpetrators obtained nothing for their trouble. The rogues left marks of their teeth on some apples in the depot at West Newton, which may lead to their identification.

**DECLINE IN THE PRICE OF PORK AND FLOUR.**—A Cincinnati correspondent of the Traveller writes that hogs, which, at the commencement of the season sold at \$7 per hundred, have declined to \$5.15, at which price sales have been made. Flour is plenty at \$7 per barrel.

**A GOOD PLACE TO LIVE IN.**—In Winchester Centre, Conn., there has not been a death in one and a half years, and but two or three deaths in three years. The village is surrounded by one hundred and fifty smoking coal pits, and, besides, there is no physician in the place.

**The New York Post** acknowledges the reception of twenty dollars, to be appropriated towards the purchase of books for the woman in Maine who turned out with a shovel to dig a way through the snow for her daughter to get to the school house.

**Hogs.**—A practical agricultural paper, the *Working Farmer*, states that the value of the hog crop this year, in the United States, will fall little short of two hundred millions of dollars, or fifty millions more than the cotton crop.

**Advices from Constantinople** to the 17th ult., state that sixty merchantmen had been wrecked off the Salina mouth; 400 lives lost.

**A WOMAN HORSE THIEF.**—A woman named McVine has been arrested at Batavia, N. Y., for stealing a horse and cutter at Rochester; she is both fast and strong minded.

**FATAL COASTING ACCIDENT.**—Lucinda W. Foster, aged 13 years, was fatally injured while sliding down hill at Hamilton, the sled, upon which she was seated with two other girls, running against a fence.

**TREASURE.**—The steamer Sonora left San Francisco Dec. 20, with the mails, and \$1,500,000 in gold, for Panama.

**Four men** were stabbed in New Orleans on Christmas day. Two of them had died, and the two others were not expected to live.

**THE LEGISLATURE.**—This body is getting along finely; petitions are flowing in every day and are receiving proper attention.—Hon. John H. Clifford has been re-elected Attorney General of the Commonwealth. Orders have been adopted looking to the suppression of gift enterprises. Thomas Colt of Pittsfield has accepted the office of Comptroller and been qualified.

**HOLLOWAY'S Ointment and Pills**, extraordinary remedies for the cure of Erysipelas—Chas. Fairport, was afflicted for several years with this disease. For nine months he was almost deaf and blind with it, so severe was the attack, he consulted several of the doctors in the neighborhood, but they did not do him any good, but to use his own words, he was left alone to die. His good genius, however, did not desert him, for a friend of his brought him a couple of large boxes and pots of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, which he thankfully accepted and commenced using; the result was perfectly miraculous, for in two weeks he was able to get up, and could hear and see well; at the expiration of a month he was perfectly cured, and able to resume his work.

**INHALING VAPOR.**—The following is from a gentleman who has been cured of that dreadful complaint, ASTHMA, by inhaling Dr. Curtis's Medicated Vapor.—*From the National Monitor, Jan. 27, 1855.*  
Dr. CURTIS, I should be ungrateful if I remained silent with regard to the really astonishing and wonderful cure performed on myself by using your novel medicine. For six years I have been a victim to Asthma. No mortal can form a correct conception of the suffering I have endured; at times my fortitude has been entirely subdued. By a mere chance, I heard of your remedy, and as it was an entirely new idea, and appeared feasible I was induced to try it; and the result is, that in the short space of two months, I am a healthy man; my lungs are, apparently, as sound and vigorous as when a boy; my appetite is good, and I can endure any amount of fatiguing exercise. Please use this testimonial any way you may think proper.  
WYOMING, Pa.  
The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.  
Price only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis and Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y.; Stephen Paul & Co., 149 Chamber street, and Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.  
N. B.—Dr. Curtis's Hygeana is the original and only genuine article; all others are base imitations, or vile and injurious counterfeits.—Shun them as you would poison.  
January 5. 2m

**BORN.**  
In Palmer, Jan. 13, a son to Francis Snow; 14, a daughter to James Williams.  
In Leverett, Jan. 6, two daughters to Charles P. Aldrich.

**DIED.**  
In Palmer, Jan. 11, Miss Elizabeth Hunt, 33 years 11 months.  
In Ware, Jan. 11, George Edward, 2 weeks and 5 days, son of Freeman Bacon.  
In Springfield, Jan. 12, Joseph Keith, 86.  
In Springfield, Jan. 13, Eugene O., 17 mos., son of Samuel D. Nims; 15, Hannah F., 41, wife of John R. Harris; Barrett C. Morton, 37, at Brimfield, 5, wife of Penel Parker, 53. At Wilbraham, 14, Mary A. Lucas, 32.

**E. Hampden Ag. Society.**  
Nassau House, on Monday, February 11, at 2 o'clock, P. M. WM. HOLBROOK, Sec'y.  
Palmer, Jan. 19.

**NEW STORE.**  
No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.  
WHERE can be found a good assortment of  
**DRY GOODS,**  
All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpetings,  
**MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,**  
Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Featherbeds, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.  
One price, and that a low one, and will always be observed.  
WILLIAM W. CROSS.  
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**For Sale.**  
THE well known MILL PRIVILEGE, lately owned by Harvey White, situated about one mile south of the Meeting House in Monson, consisting of a good two story House, and an L, with a barn on the premises. Also, a Grist Mill, Saw Mill, and Shingle Mill, in good repair, on a never failing stream of water, with about 24 acres of land suitably divided into mowing, pasturing and wood land.  
Possession given the 1st of April next. For particulars enquire of HIRAM NEWTON, Monson, Jan. 19, 1855. 39w3

**Notice.**  
ANY one wishing for a good Ox-Cart, or Ox-Wagon, or Two Horse Wagon, or Business Wagon, can have the same made to order by applying to  
A. B. CARSWELL.  
Palmer, Jan. 19, 1855.

**Insurance.**  
APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and reliable Companies will be received by A. B. DEAN, who is agent for Oakfield and vicinity. 39w

**COMMONWEALTH of MASSACHUSETTS.**—Hampden ss. In Insolvency.—Before Oliver B. Morris, Esq., Judge of Probate in and for said county. The fourth meeting of the creditors of Theophilus H. Knight, of Palmer, an insolvent debtor, will be held at a Court of Insolvency at Springfield, at the office of James H. Morton, Esq., on the 23d of January current, at 11 o'clock, in the forenoon.  
HENRY C. DAVIS, Assignee.

**NOTICE.**—This is to certify that I forbid all persons from harboring or trusting my wife Fanny, on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.  
JONATHAN TAYLOR.  
Bondsville, Jan. 12, 1855. 39w3

**NOTICE.**—Whereas, my wife, Catherine Hayes, has left my bed and board without just provocation, I hereby warn all persons not to trust or harbor her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her after this date.  
JAMES HAYES.  
Palmer, Jan. 19, 1855. 39w3

**Agency Notice.**  
THE Subscriber will attend to any business requiring an agent in Washington.  
AUGUSTUS EDSON.  
Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, 1855.

**OLD NEWSPAPERS** for sale at this Office.

**NEW YORK TRIBUNE, 1855-56.**  
THE TRIBUNE is now in the middle of its fifteenth year. Vol. XV. of its weekly issue commenced on the 1st of September last. The American public need not now be made acquainted with its character or claims to consideration. With but a subordinate regard for the production of policy by popularity, it has aimed to stand for righteousness, for Truth, for Humanity, against fortified Iniquity, Fraud and Oppression. There is not a slave trader on this Continent, though he may never read anything but his bills of sale and notes payable, who does not know and hate the TRIBUNE; there is not an extensive fabricator of drugged and poisonous Liquors who does not consider it a very dangerous and immoral paper, and wonder why its publication is tolerated in a commercial cotton-buying City like New York. The New York Mercury once forcibly remarked that it had never known a hard, gripping, screwing, avenging employer who was not hostile to the TRIBUNE, nor one eminently generous and kindly who did not like it. Prompt and plain spoken in its denunciations of iniquity and abuse of power, its uncompromising non-exemption from human infirmity, it may have done temporary injustice to individuals, but it has never been unfaithful to Principle, nor deaf to the cries of the wronged and suffering. In its columns the advocates of novel and unpopular theories contemplating the use of the voiceless and dumb, especially those of the voiceless and dumb, have ever found audience and hospitality; while it has ardently resisted, and will persistently combat every attempt to proscribe and degrade any class because of diversities of Nativity, Creed, or Color.

In defiance of the most deadly and untrusting, and of hostilities the most deadly and untrusting, the TRIBUNE has gone steadily in public means of serving the public have been and are now comprised of two assistants, a single editor, or with one of two assistants, its organization now comprises a numerous body of writers, each fitted by special accomplishment and experience for the particular line of discussion to which his pen is devoted; the daily amount of its reading matter more than quadruples that of its earliest issues; its staff of valued correspondents, scattered all over the globe, transmitting early and intelligent narrations of whatever is most worthy of attention; while Politics, Legislation, Literature, Art, History—in short whatever affects the social well-being of mankind, the Tribune always searches for, and here the Commencement as a daily folio sheet of moderate size, and with scarcely a shadow of patronage, THE TRIBUNE is now issued in quarto form (three distinct editions) Semi-Weekly, and Weekly, on a sheet of 34 inches, by eight and a half, six columns each. Its eight ample pages steadily grow from nothing to the following aggregates:

Daily Issues, 20,500 copies.  
Semi-Weekly, 14,175 "  
Weekly, 137,750 "  
California edition, 6,000 "  
Total, 157,425 copies.

We believe no other newspaper in the world has a subscription list over half so large as this; and no periodical of any sort can rival it. And while its extreme cheapness renders it an indispensable paying customer, only as indirect pecuniary benefit to us, has no doubt largely swelled its subscription list, it would be absurd to not perceive in this unprecedented patronage some evidence of public approval and esteem.

We take pleasure in announcing to our readers, in view of the momentous interest attaching to the session of Congress about to commence, Mr. Greeley will spend the winter at Washington as the representative of the Tribune. His letters will appear regularly in our columns, and will be most interesting.

One edition, 60 per annum.  
Semi-Weekly, \$3; two copies for \$5; five for \$11.25. Ten copies, or over, to one address, \$2.  
Weekly, \$2; three copies for \$5; five for \$8; ten for \$12; twenty copies, or over, to one address for \$1 each; twenty copies, or over, to address of each subscriber, \$1.20. A club of three hundred or over, will send an extra copy to the printer up of the club.

Additions may at all times be made to a club at the price paid by those already in it. Postmasters and others sending us a club of twenty or over on the above terms, will be entitled to an extra copy of the Tribune.

The Weekly Tribune continues to be furnished to Clergymen, of all denominations at one dollar per annum.  
Greeley & McElrath,  
No. 154 Nassau-st., N. Y.

**For Sale.**  
THE Subscribers offers for sale his SAW MILL and HOUSE, and other buildings, situated on the road from Palmer to Ware. Said place is two miles from Thorndike, and five from Ware. The house is new, 21 by 27, the mill is 17 feet square, and has two three horse burr wheels of lumber to be cut for any size of wood. There are two Circular Saws and a Felly Saw connected with the mill. Also, five acres of land. The mill is in good running order. For further particulars enquire of the Subscriber on the premises.  
ORSON STEBBINS.  
Palmer, Dec. 29, 1855.

**LOOKING GLASSES.**—All sizes and prices for sale cheap by W. W. CROSS.  
Palmer, Dec. 1. 32

**Executors' Notice.**  
ALL persons indebted to the late John Gamewell, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same are requested to exhibit the same to  
JAMES GAMWELL, } Executors.  
JOSEPH MAKEPEACE, }  
Palmer, Jan. 5, 1856.

**A Card to the Ladies.**  
DR. DUPONCE'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS. The combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice: they are mild in their operation, and certain in restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful. The Pills invariably open the passages to which females are liable, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, deathly countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health begins immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptive and other young females. Headache, pain in the chest, palpitation of the heart, loss of food, and disturbed sleep do almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever this is the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.

N. B.—These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage.

They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by remitting \$1 to any of the following agents (confidentially) Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Colby & Co., Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Springfield; C. F. Kent, Chicopee, and Dr. W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

**THE BOSTON JOURNAL.**  
THE NEW ENGLAND FAMILY NEWS-PAPER. New Type and New Press. Great Reduction to Clubs. Payment invariably in advance.

Encouraged by the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon the Journal, and in accordance with the spirit of the present age, the proprietor has decided to reduce the price of the Weekly Journal to clubs, to the following rates:

One copy, one year,	\$2.00
Two copies, one year, to one address,	3.00
Five copies, one year, to one address,	6.00
Ten copies, one year, to one address,	10.00

Payment to be made invariably in advance.

At the expiration of the time for which advance payment has been received, the paper will in all cases be stopped. By the adoption of this cash system, the employment of agents to collect subscriptions will be unnecessary, and their expenses will be saved to the subscriber.

The BOSTON JOURNAL has for many years confessedly stood at the head of the news-papers of New England. This position was attained not through any special effort on the part of its publishers to increase the circulation by agents or other of the usual means, but because it has proved to be such a paper as every moral, intelligent man in the community might wish to read in his family, and from which he might draw for them both instruction and entertainment. With such a character it has earned the position it occupies; and the fact that its circulation is now larger than any other of its class in New England, is the clearest proof of the estimation in which it is held by the reading community. It is our purpose now to greatly extend the circulation of the Weekly Journal. Preparatory to doing this, we have procured NEW AND BEAUTIFUL TYPE, with which we can print Fifteen Thousand Copies an Hour. This press will enable us to hold back our forms to a very late hour for important news, and yet to work off the edition in season for the mails.

With this improvement in our printing department, we believe we can give our readers as handsome a paper as is printed in New England. The general character of the paper has proved so acceptable that we shall attempt no change. It is, and will be emphatically

**Fresh Fish and Oysters**  
AT  
**BIDWELL'S.**  
31  
**MOVING OFF.**  
**DRY GOODS and MILLINERY**  
are Moving Off,  
And I shall continue to move them off  
AT COST,  
For the Next 20 Days!  
Now is the Time to secure Great Bargains.

I have a nice Lot of PRINTS, All Wool and Cotton and Wool Delaines, Wool Flannels, Cotton do, Brown and Bleached Sheetings, Collars and Sleeves, a few Black Silks, very cheap, Cambric and Muslin, Edgings, Dress Trimmings, Bonnets, &c., much less than cost.  
**W. CONKEY.**  
Palmer, Jan. 12, 1856. 3w33

**THE BOSTON JOURNAL.**  
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With this improvement in our printing department, we believe we can give our readers as handsome a paper as is printed in New England. The general character of the paper has proved so acceptable that we shall attempt no change. It is, and will be emphatically

**A Family Newspaper.**  
We intend that it shall be a complete record of the events of the age in which we live; that the attentive and careful reader of its pages shall be able to gather from them accurate and reliable information of every event of interest in politics, the arts and sciences, morals and religion, in this country and in foreign lands; that they shall have this information at an earlier day than they can obtain it from any other source. To these sources where it is to be sought, to separate the wheat from the chaff, and to arrange and present it to the reader in a concise and intelligent form, is a work requiring not only a great expenditure of money, but also years of experience. We have the service of men educated for the business, to prepare the matter for the press, and we shall spare no expense to enable them to do their work in the most thorough manner.

The Commercial department of the Journal is second to that of no other weekly paper in New England. It embraces a carefully corrected Price Current; a Review of the Market for the week, stating the amount of business in the different articles of merchandise and the variation in prices; a separate article on the Money Market; original reports of the Brighton and Cambridge Cattle Markets; the New York Cotton Market; Ship News, &c. These reports are all prepared by men of large experience, thoroughly conversant with the department under their charge, and they are now relied upon by thousands of merchants and traders throughout the country, to guide them in their purchases and sales.

The Literary Department will embrace reviews of and extracts from advance copies of the works issued by the leading publishing houses throughout the country. In this way the readers of the Journal get the latest of the literature of the country, and are enabled to select from the floods of new books issued such as they may desire for their centre tables or the shelves of their libraries.

In the Miscellaneous Department we shall make provision for the entertainment and instruction of our young friends—the children. A good story—calculated to improve the mind and heart, while it furnishes entertainment for the passing hour, will be a prominent feature in this department.

The Boston Daily Journal (morning or evening edition, as may be desired), is sent to subscribers by mail, in any part of the United States, for Six Dollars a year. By means of our fast press we are able to keep the forms for the Daily Journal open several hours later than any other daily paper, and thus not unfrequently to publish important news from twelve to twenty-four hours in advance. The average circulation of the Daily Journal is more than double that of the Union or two cent paper published in the city.

The shark in range, "aining all the reading, place some distance ahead. The shark, but a single moment would be the 4th hopes and fears.

The steady breath was hushed, and every with that in that old ship beat painfully. The New England was some distance from the boys, which the horrible sea monster was fearfully near. Suddenly the air was awake. It was the roar of a heavy gun, and as the person knew his shot was gone, he sixteen feet back on the combing of the hatch.

He covered his face with his hands, as if edition to see the result of his efforts, for terms. He had failed, he knew that the boy should be a moment after the report of the had died away upon the air there dead silence; but as the smoke from the surface of the water, there a low murmur breaking from a School and stronger, until it swelled to a deafening shout. The old gunner water on to his feet and gazed out upon the dead. And the first thing that met his Thorndike's huge carcass of the shark, on his back—a mangled mass.

A few moments the boat reached the

**Dissolution.**  
THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of Bugbee & Tirrell, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The unsettled business of the late firm will be closed by Charles L. Bugbee, who alone is authorized to sign for the same. The business will be conducted by heretofore by Charles L. Bugbee, at the late stand of Bugbee & Tirrell.  
CHARLES L. BUGBEE.  
ISAAC TIRRELL.  
Bondsville, Dec. 15, 1855. 3w38

**Facts for the People!**  
**J. H. STORRS & CO.,**  
will offer for the  
**Next Thirty Days,**  
their entire stock of  
**WINTER GOODS!**  
without regard to cost.

French Merinos at low prices,  
Merino Flairs, Wool De Laines, &c.  
Also in our Millinery Department, we shall sell goods at wholesale prices. Embroideries, Collars, &c., at the same rate. We intend to make a  
**Clean Sweep,**  
for the next Thirty Days, preparatory to a new arrangement in business. Now is the time for the Ladies to buy a Silk Dress or a set of Furs at very low figures.  
Terms Cash on delivery.  
Respectfully, J. H. STORRS.  
Ware, Mass., Jan. 5, 1856.  
Lyon's Block, Main Street.

**STORE OF EQUALITY.—NO. 1.**  
**Stockwotton Block:**  
**TWO PRICES ONLY.**  
(CASH AND CREDIT)  
**FLOUR AND GRAIN!**  
**GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!**  
**BOOTS & SHOES!**  
**Trunks & Valises!**  
**Ready Made Clothing!**

**BOOKS AND STATIONERY!**  
And other articles too numerous to be mentioned. Therefore, we will say nothing more about it.  
Respectfully, O. H. BIDWELL.  
P. S.—A few more of those NICE APPLIES left.  
Palmer, Jan. 5, 1856.

**CLEANSE YOUR**  
**THE only truly useful preparation for**  
**CLEANSING THE TEETH,**  
is prepared and for sale by  
**Dr. J. W. Elliot,**  
PALMER, MASS. 36

**CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, and**  
Feathers, for sale low by  
Palmer, Dec. 29. W. W. CROSS.  
**A LARGE LOT of all Wool** Thibets,  
very cheap, just received by  
Palmer, Dec. 29. W. W. CROSS.

**UPPERS Patent Smoke Consuming**  
Lamps, Solar Lamps, and Putnam's Patent  
Curtain Fixtures, for sale by W. W. CROSS.

**Farm for Sale.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale his FARM, situated in the north part of West Stafford and Monson, lying on both sides of the State Line, and one mile from the New London and Palmer Railroad. Said Farm contains about two hundred acres of land, well watered, and divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, and some seventy-five acres of Wood Land, with two Dwelling Houses, three Barns, and other out-buildings; two Barns forty feet long, and one large two story House, together with a never failing well of water. Said Farm will be sold on reasonable terms; payment made easy.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.  
DANIEL DAVIS.  
West Stafford, Dec. 17, 1855. 35w4

**Flour on Consignment.**  
128 DBLS. White Wheat, Pinckney Mills extra Flour, just received, and for sale at \$10.25 per barrel.  
In lots of 5 barrels and over, at \$10.  
SWAIN & FISHER,  
No. 2, Commercial Block, Palmer.

**Just Received.**  
**New and Pretty De Laines.**  
Plaids, and a great variety of Dress Goods, enabling us to suit all who wish for a nice thing at a low price. Exhibited every day on our counters.  
M. W. FRENCH & CO.  
Palmer, Nov. 17. 30w

**HOUSE OF EQUITY**  
FOR  
**CASH PURCHASERS!**  
No 20 per cent for Bad Debts.  
WE have opened a large and complete Stock of Groceries, Woodenware, Cordage, &c., which we will sell very low for  
**CASH and one Price Only.**

We intend to give the ready-pay customer the full benefit of the saving effected by the Cash over the CREDIT SYSTEM, in Interest, Clerk-hire, Collections and Bad Debts, which it is always entails.

We also continue the Flour, Grain, and Feed Business in all its branches, at our Railroad Station, and invite attention to our very heavy 2nd-Flour of all grades, which we pledge foot was "a small commission for handling of the shoe, in ..  
was a mark of distinct grain. Please a price were two feet and a ..  
those of a baron two feet; those ..  
knight eighteen inches long.

**EXCELLENT PULPIT ADVICE.**—Avoid pride in your social relations. See that none, especially those who are connected with you in worship, are crushed down, and made to feel themselves mere ciphers among you. Are they not human? God's offspring?—And will he be pleased, if through pride you neglect them? Domesticate new-comers, and, by friendliness in all directions, make your society homogeneous and united.  
Rev. Wm. A. Stearns, D. D.

The sweetest sounds in nature, are those of a pretty wife, calling you to a warm and smoking breakfast. Hominy, chops, and coffee and rolls go together as naturally as nonsense, young women and satin slippers.

**W. I. GOODS & GROCERIES,**  
a good assortment, constantly on hand, to sell cheap for cash, by  
A. P. SPAULDING.  
Palmer, Feb. 24, 1855. 33u

**TEAS, COFFEES, GREEN AND BLACK**  
Teas, Coffee, Spices, all kinds and such as will suit, for sale cheap by  
M. W. FRENCH & CO.  
51  
**GARDNER,**  
**NOT BEACH!**  
Now is your time to buy for Cash!  
MY STOCK OF GOODS IS NOW COMPLETE. Call and see for yourselves, and if I do not serve you with goods lower than you can buy them elsewhere, it shall not be my fault.  
I shall also sell on three months credit as usual.  
S. G. NEWTON.  
Thorndike, Nov. 3. 25w

**For Sale or to Rent.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale or to Rent, his  
**FOUNDRY**  
**AND MACHINE SHOP!**  
and other Buildings connected therewith, situated at Palmer Depot, with a Ten Horse Power Steam Engine, in good order, nearly new, with Tools, and a large lot of Patterns, Flasks, and other fixtures, with the Stock of Castings, &c., remaining on hand at the time. For further particulars, enquire of the Subscriber on the premises, or by mail.  
J. A. SQUIER.  
Palmer, Dec. 1, 1855. 32w

**Another Lot of Watches.**  
**GOLD AND SILVER,** just from market, and will be sold very low. Also a large lot of  
**Silver Spoons,**  
And Solid Silver Handle Butter Knives, and Fruit Knives.  
A complete assortment of Violin Trimmings, of all kinds and prices. Also, a new lot of CLOCKS.  
C. P. CARTER.  
Ware, Dec. 15. 34w

**New Carpet Store!**  
WILLIAM W. CROSS,  
(Commercial Block.)  
Has this week opened  
Superior all Wool Carpetings,  
Extra Fine  
Common, "  
Cotton and Wool Ingrain do.  
4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4 Oil Cloths do.  
Also, Stair List, and Cotton do.  
Palmer, Dec. 1. 32w

**GENTS' SHAWLS** for sale cheap at the NEW STORE, Palmer. 31

**Farm for Sale.**  
THE FARM known as the Erasmus Rindge Farm, in Wilbraham, is offered for sale.  
Said farm contains 75 acres of land, divided into mowing, pasturing, tillage, and cladding and wooding; has a good house and two large barns with sheds, &c., thereon. It is 2 1/2 miles from Wilbraham Academy, and about one mile from the Western Railroad. Enquire on the premises.  
Wilbraham, Nov. 24, 1855. 31w

**CHOICE TEAS,** Green and Black, of different qualities. We will sell them cheap. 30 M. W. FRENCH & CO.  
**ONE CASE of 12 1/2 cent De Laines,** new and pretty at the NEW STORE. 31  
Palmer, Nov. 24.

**THURBETS,** all colors, for sale at low prices by  
M. W. FRENCH & CO.  
Palmer, Nov. 17. 30w

**FLANNELS, COTTONS,** heavy Ginghams, Prints, &c., cheap as the cheapest, at 30w  
M. W. FRENCH & CO'S.

**Last Call.**  
WE again earnestly request of those having long standing accounts with us, to call and look over the same immediately.  
(42) M. W. FRENCH & CO.

**THORNDIKE BAKERY.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER, at the solicitation of the inhabitants of Palmer, has opened a shop next door to Murdoch's Store, in Thorndike village, where he will keep constantly on hand,  
Breads, Cakes & Pies,  
If of the best quality.  
Weddings furnished with frosted and ornamented Cake at the shortest notice.  
And with the strictest attention to their wants he hopes to meet with a share of their patronage.  
THOMAS WILLIAMS.  
Thorndike, Nov. 10, 1855. 29w3

**LADIES' CLOAKS.**—Call at W. W. French & see his Stock of Ladies' Cloaks, very neat and pretty at a low price.  
Palmer, Dec. 1. 32

**A SMALL assortment of seasonable Clothing** with new supplies almost daily, for sale by  
W. W. CROSS.  
Palmer, Dec. 1. 32

**TRUNKS, Valises**



**EXPENSE OF WORSHIPING GOD.**—The expense of maintaining a fashionable church in Boston is about \$500 per Sabbath; in New York it is not far from five times that amount. Some of the items that make up this sum are, pastor's salary \$4000 per year, music \$1600, interest on church property \$14,000. Some paper goes into a calculation of the number of children this would educate, the number of country parishes it would maintain, &c., as if it were reasonable to expect the millionaires to abandon the luxuries of worship for the sake of doing good.

**A CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.**—Dr. Charles Kidd, of England, announces that chloroform is a perfect cure for hydrophobia. A teaspoonful of either chloroform or ether is to be sprinkled on a handkerchief and placed on the patient's face to smell, and a red hot poker is then, within half an hour, to be applied to the bite. If these two things be done, hydrophobia need not be apprehended.

**A BATCH OF MURDERERS.**—The Yazoo City, Miss., Banner of 25th ult. says: Seven of the criminals tried in the Circuit Court, now in session in this city, have been convicted of murder—the three negroes, for the murder of Priehard; Cotton, for the murder of Smith; Lynch, for the murder of Wright; Kent, for the murder of James; and last, that demon in human shape, Boward, for the murder of his wife. They are all condemned to be hanged.

**HANGING IN KENTUCKY.**—The Paris (Ky.) Citizen, in noticing the hanging of one Solomon Smith, for the murder of his father, says it was the third execution in the county within the last thirteen months, and fully illustrated the positive evils of public execution. Instead of producing a subdued, solemn, and thoughtful state of feeling, it seemed to be the occasion of drinking, merriment and riot.

**DESERTION AND RECAPTURE.**—Twelve men deserted from the U. S. Receiving Ship, at the Navy Yard, Charlestown, on Thursday evening last week. One of them was retaken at the time, and all but two of them were subsequently captured. The men were to join the steam frigate Merrimack.

**A MAN MAY MARRY HIS WIFE'S SISTER.**—In an argument before the court of sessions at Glasgow, respecting the legality of marriage with a deceased wife's sister, Judge Ardmillan remarked, that he was surprised none of the counsel had referred to Jacob marrying two sisters, and to the fact that our Savior was descended from one of them.

**COMING OUT FLAT FOOTED.**—The Universe, published at Paris, the ablest Roman Catholic paper of Europe, or the world, is openly advocating the persecution of Protestants, justifying the inquisition, the St. Bartholomew massacre and other atrocities of the sort.

**WHERE HAS IT BEEN?**—A package of letters reached Falls Village last week Friday a note of over \$2000, directed to the Iron Bank.—New Haven Courier.

**DEPOTS BROKEN INTO.**—The depots of the Boston and Worcester Railroad at Newtonville and West Newton were broken into, Friday night last week, but the perpetrators obtained nothing for their trouble. The rogues left marks of their teeth on some apples in the depot at West Newton, which may lead to their identification.

**DECLINE IN THE PRICE OF PORK AND FLOUR.**—A Cincinnati correspondent of the Traveller writes that hogs, which, at the commencement of the season sold at \$7 per hundred, have declined to \$5.15, at which price sales have been made. Flour is plenty at \$7 per barrel.

**A GOOD PLACE TO LIVE IN.**—In Winchester Centre, Conn., there has not been a death in one and a half years, and but two or three deaths in three years. The village is surrounded by one hundred and fifty smoking coal pits, and, besides, there is no physician in the place.

**The New York Post** acknowledges the reception of twenty dollars, to be appropriated towards the purchase of books for the women in Maine who turned out with a shovel to dig a way through the snow for her daughter to get to the school house.

**Hogs.**—A practical agricultural paper, the Working Farmer, states that the value of the hog crop this year, in the United States, will fall little short of two hundred millions of dollars, or fifty millions more than the cotton crop.

**Advices from Constantinople** to the 17th ult., state that sixty merchantmen had been wrecked off the Salina mouth; 400 lives lost.

**A WOMAN HORSE THIEF.**—A woman named McVine has been arrested at Batavia, N. Y., for stealing a horse and cutter at Rochester; she is both fast and strong minded.

**FATAL COASTING ACCIDENT.**—Lucinda W. Foster, aged 13 years, was fatally injured while sliding down hill at Hamilton, the sled, upon which she was seated with two other girls, running against a fence.

**VERY BAD.**—There were thirty-two illegitimate children born at the state almshouse, in Tewksbury, last year.

**TREASURE.**—The steamer Sonora left San Francisco Dec. 20, with the mails, and \$1,500,000 in gold, for Panama.

**Four men** were stabbed in New Orleans on Christmas day. Two of them had died, and the two others were not expected to live.

**THE LEGISLATURE.**—This body is getting along finely; petitions are flowing in every day and are receiving proper attention.—Hon. John H. Clifford has been re-elected Attorney General of the Commonwealth. Orders have been adopted looking to the suppression of gift enterprises. Thomas Colt of Pittsfield has accepted the office of Comptroller and been qualified.

**HOLLOWAY'S Ointment and Pills,** extraordinary remedies for the cure of Erysipelas—Chas. Fairport, was afflicted for several years with this disease. For nine months he was almost deaf and blind with it, so severe was the attack, he consulted several of the doctors in the neighborhood, but they did not do him any good, but to use his own words, he was left alone to die. His good genius, however, did not desert him, for a friend of his brought him a couple of large boxes and pots of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, which he thankfully accepted and commenced using; the result was perfectly miraculous, for in two weeks he was able to get up, and could hear and see well; at the expiration of a month he was perfectly cured, and able to resume his work.

**INHALING VAPOR.**—The following is from a gentleman who has been cured of that dreadful complaint, ASTHMA, by inhaling Dr. Curtis's Medicated Vapor. From the National Monitor, Jan. 27, 1855.

Dr. Curtis, I should be ungrateful if I remained silent with regard to the really astonishing and wonderful cure performed on myself by using your novel medicine. For six years I have been a victim to Asthma. No mortal can have endured a more agonizing suffering I have endured; at times my fortitude has been entirely subdued. By a mere chance, I heard of your remedy, and as it was an entirely new idea, I determined to try it. In the short space of two months, I am a healthy man; my lungs are, apparently, as sound and vigorous as when a boy; my appetite is good, and I can endure any amount of fatiguing exercise. Please use this testimonial any way you may think proper.

**E. WALKER.**  
Wyoming, Pa.

The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid. Price only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis and Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y.; Stephen Paul & Co., 149 Chamber street, and by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

N. B.—Dr. Curtis's Hygeana is the original and only genuine article; all others are base imitations, or vile and injurious counterfeits. Shun them as you would poison.

January 5. 2m

**BORN.**  
In Palmer, Jan. 13, a son to Francis Snow; 14, a daughter to James Williams.

In Leverett, Jan. 6, two daughters to Charles P. Aldrich.

**DIED.**  
In Palmer, Jan. 11, Miss Elizabeth Hunt, 33 years 11 months.

In Ware, Jan. 11, George Edward, 2 weeks and 5 days, son of Freeman Bacon.

In Enfield, Jan. 12, Joseph Keith, 86.

In Springfield, Jan. 13, Eugene O., 17 mos., son of Samuel D. Nims; 15, Hannah F., 41, wife of John R. Harris; Barrett C. Morton, 37.

At Brimfield, 5, wife of Peniel Parker, 53.

At Wilbraham, 14, Mary A. Lucas, 32.

**E. Hampden Ag. Society.**  
Nassau House, on Monday, February 11, at 2 o'clock, P. M. WM. HOLBROOK, Sec'y.

Palmer, Jan. 19.

**NEW STORE.**  
No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

WHERE can be found a good assortment of

**DRY GOODS,**  
All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpetings,

**MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,**  
Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Trunks, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, and will always be observed.

**WILLIAM W. CROSS.**

**For Sale.**  
THE well known MILL PRIVILEGE, lately owned by Harvey White, situated about one mile south of the Meeting House in Monson, consisting of a good two story House, and an L, with a barn on the premises. Also, a Grist Mill, Saw Mill, and Shingle Mill, in good repair, on a never failing stream of water, with about 24 acres of land suitably divided into mowing, pasturing and wood land.

Possession given the 1st of April next. For particulars enquire of HIRAM NEWTON, Monson, Jan. 19, 1855. 39w3\*

**Notice.**  
ANY one wishing for a good Ox-Cart, Ox-Wagon, or Two Horse Wagon, or Business Wagon, can have the same made to order by applying to

A. B. CARSWELL.  
Palmer, Jan. 19, 1855.

**Insurance.**  
APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible Companies will be received by A. B. DEAN, who is agent for Oakham and vicinity.

**COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.**—Hampden ss. In Insolvency.—Before Oliver B. Morris, Esq., Judge of Probate in and for said county. The fourth meeting of the creditors of Theophilus H. Knight of Palmer, an insolvent debtor, will be held at a Court of Insolvency at Springfield, at the office of James H. Morton, Esq., on the 23d of January current, at 11 o'clock, in the forenoon.

HENRY C. DAVIS, Assignee.

**NOTICE.**—This is to certify that I forbid all persons from harboring or trusting my wife Fanny, on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

JONATHAN TAYLOR.  
Bondsville, Jan. 12, 1855. 39w3\*

**NOTICE.**—Whereas, my wife, Catherine Hayes, has left my bed and board without just provocation, I hereby warn all persons not to harbor her on my account, as I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her after this date.

JAMES HAYES.  
Palmer, Jan. 19, 1855. 39w3\*

**Agency Notice.**  
THE Subscriber will attend to any business requiring an agent in Washington.

AUGUSTUS EDSON.  
Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, 1855.

**OLD NEWS PAPERS**  
for sale at this Office.

**NEW YORK TRIBUNE, 1855-56.**

THE TRIBUNE is now in the middle of its fifteenth year. Vol. XV. of its weekly issue commenced on the 1st of September last. The American public need not now be made acquainted with its character or claims to consideration. With but a subordinate regard to production, policy or popularity, it has aimed to stand for righteousness, for Truth, for Humanity, against fortified Iniquity, Fraud and Oppression. There is not a slave trader on this Continent, though he may never read anything but his bills of sale and notes payable, who does not know and hate the TRIBUNE; there is not an extensive fabricator of drugged and poisonous Liquors who does not consider it a very dangerous and immoral paper, and wonder why its publication is tolerated in a commercial cotton-baying City like New York. The New York Mercury once forcibly remarked that it had never known a hard, gripping, screwing, avicious employer who was not hostile to the TRIBUNE, nor one eminently generous and kindly who did not like it. Prompt and plain spoken in its denunciations of wrong, and its abuse of power, while claiming no exemption from human infirmity, it may have done temporary injury to individuals, but it has never been unfaithful to Principle, nor deaf to the cries of the wronged and suffering. In its columns the advocates of novel and unpopular opinions contemplating the melioration of human woes, especially those of the voiceless and unprotected, have ever found audience and hospitality; while it has ardently resisted, and will persistently combat every attempt to proscribe and degrade any class because of diversities of Nativity, Creed, or Color.

And of hostilities the most deadly and unending, the TRIBUNE has grown steadily in public appreciation from the day of its origin. Its means of serving the public have been and are, especially those of a single editor, with one or two assistants, its organization now comprises a numerous body of writers, each fitted by special accomplishment and experience for the particular line of discussion to which his pen is devoted; the daily matter more than quadruples that of its earliest days; its staff of valued correspondents encircles the globe; transmitting early and intelligent narrations of whatever is most worthy of attention; while Politics, Legislation, Literature, Art, History—in short whatever affects the social well-being of mankind—finds here the freest and most searching discussion.

Commencing as a daily folio sheet of moderate size, and with scarcely a shadow of patronage, THE TRIBUNE is now issued in quarto form (three distinct editions) Semi-Weekly, Daily, and Weekly, on 44 by 34 inches, eight columns each, and 44 pages. Its circulation has steadily grown from nothing to the following aggregates:

Daily Issues, 20,500 copies.  
Semi-Weekly, 14,175 "  
Weekly, 137,700 "  
California edition, 6,900 "

Total, 157,425 copies.

We believe no other newspaper in the world has a subscription list over half so large as this; and no periodical of any sort can rival it in circulation.

While its extreme cheapness renders it an indispensable to us, has doubtless largely swelled its subscription list, it would be absurd not to perceive in this unprecedented patronage some evidence of public approval and esteem.

We take pleasure in announcing to our readers the session of Congress about to commence. Mr. Greeley will spend the winter at Washington as the representative of the Tribune. His letters will appear regularly in our columns.

Subscription prices: \$2 per annum; \$1.25 for six months; \$1.00 for three months; \$1.00 for one year; \$1.00 for one year; \$1.00 for one year.

Weekly, \$2; three copies for \$5; five copies for \$8; ten for \$12; twenty copies or over, to one address for \$1 each; twenty copies, or over to one address for each subscriber, \$1.20 each. A club of twelve or over, we will send an extra copy to the getter up of the club.

Additions may at all times be made to a club at the price paid by those already in.

Postmasters and others sending us a club of twenty or over on the above terms, will be entitled to an extra copy.

The Weekly Tribune continues to be furnished to Clergymen, of all denominations at one dollar per annum.

GREELEY & MCELRAITH,  
No. 154 Nassau-st., N. Y.

**For Sale.**  
MILL and HOUSE, and other buildings, situated on the road from Palmer to Ware.

Said place is two miles from Thordike, and five from Ware. The house is new, 21 by 27, with two large parlors, and a kitchen, and a large hall, and a large room for lumber to saw every year since the Mill was built. It never fails for want of water. There are two Circular Saws and a Felly Saw connected with the mill. Also, five acres of land. The Mill is in good running order. For further particulars enquire of the Subscriber, or the premises.

ORSON STEBBINS.  
Palmer, Dec. 29, 1855.

**LOOKING GLASSES.**—All sizes and prices cheap by W. W. CROSS.

Palmer, Dec. 1.

**Executors' Notice.**  
ALL persons indebted to the late John Gammon, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same are requested to exhibit them to

JAMES GAMMELL, } Executors.  
JOSEPH MAKEPEACE, }

Palmer, Jan. 5, 1856.

**A Card to the Ladies.**  
DR. DUPONCE'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS.

THE combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice: they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful. The Pills invariably open the obstructions to which females are liable, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, deathly countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health begins immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptive among young females. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loss of food, and disturbed sleep, almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever this is the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.

N. B.—These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage.

They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by remitting \$1 to any of the following agents (confidentially) Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Colby's Book, Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Springfield; C. F. Kent, Chicopee, and Dr. W. Holbrook, agent for Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

32y

**Fresh Fish and Oysters**  
AT  
**BIDWELL'S.**

**MOVING OFF.**  
And I shall continue to move them off AT COST.

**For the Next 20 Days!**  
Now is the Time to secure Great Bargains.

I HAVE a nice Lot of PRINTS, all Wool and Cotton and Wool DeLaines, Wool Flannels, Cotton do, Brown and Bleached Sheetings, Collars and Sleeves, a few Black Silks, very cheap, Cambric and Muslin, Edgings, Dress Trimmings, Bonnets, &c., much less than cost.

**W. CONKEY.**  
Palmer, Jan. 12, 1856. 3w38

**THE BOSTON JOURNAL.**  
THE NEW ENGLAND FAMILY NEWS-PAPER. New Type and New Press. Great Reduction to Clubs. Payment invariably in advance.

Encouraged by the very liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon the Journal, and in accordance with the spirit of the present age, the proprietor has decided to reduce the price of the Weekly Journal to clubs, to the following rates:

One copy, one year, \$3.00  
Two copies, one year to one address, 3 00  
Five copies, one year to one address, 6 00  
Ten copies, one year to one address, 10 00

Payment to be made invariably in advance. At the expiration of the time for which advance payment has been received, the paper will in all cases be stopped. By the adoption of this cash system, the employment of agents to collect subscriptions will be unnecessary, and their expenses will be saved to the subscriber.

THE BOSTON JOURNAL has for many years occupied a high position at the head of the new press of New England. This position was attained not through any special effort on the part of its publishers to increase the circulation by agents or other of the usual means, but because it has proved to be such a paper as every moral, intelligent man in the community might with propriety introduce into his family circle, to be read by his children, and from which he might draw for them both instruction and entertainment. With such a character it has earned the position it occupies; and the fact that its circulation is much larger than any other paper of its class in New England, is the clearest proof of the estimation in which it is held by the reading community. It is our purpose now to greatly extend the circulation of the Weekly Journal. Preparatory to doing this, we have procured NEW AND BEAUTIFUL TYPE, with which we can print Fifteen Thousand Copies an Hour. This press will enable us to hold back our forms to a very late hour for important news, and yet to work as carefully correct as in our ordinary printing.

Our constant readers, we believe we can give out readers as handsome a paper as is printed in New England. The general character of the paper has proved so acceptable that we shall attempt no change. It is, and will be emphatically

a Family Newspaper.

We intend that it shall be a complete record of the events of the age in which we live; that the attentive and careful reader of its pages shall be able to gather from them accurate and reliable information of every event of interest in politics, the state of the country, and in foreign lands; that they shall have this information at an earlier day than they can obtain it from any other source.

To these sources where it is to be sought, to separate the wheat from the chaff, and to arrange and present it to the reader in a concise and intelligent form, is a work requiring not only a great expenditure of money, but also years of experience. We have the service of men educated for the business, to prepare the matter for the press, and we shall spare no expense to enable them to do their work in the most thorough manner.

The Commercial department of the Journal is second to that of no other weekly paper in New England. It contains a carefully corrected list of Prices Current, a Review of the Market for the week, stating the amount of business in the different articles of merchandise and the variation in prices; a separate article on the Money Market; original reports of the Brighton and Cambridge Cattle Markets; the New York Cattle Market; Sheep, &c. These reports are all prepared by men of large experience, thoroughly conversant with the department under their charge, and they are now relied upon by thousands of merchants and traders throughout the country, to guide them in their purchases and sales.

The Literary Department will embrace reviews of and extracts from advance copies of the works issued by the leading publishing houses throughout the country. In this way the readers of the Journal get the cream of the literature of the country, and are enabled to select from the floods of new books issued such as they may desire for their centre tables or the shelves of their libraries.

In the Miscellaneous Department we shall make provision for the entertainment and instruction of our young friends—the children. A good story—calculated to improve the mind and heart, while it furnishes entertainment for the passing hour, will be a prominent feature in this department.

The Boston Daily Journal (morning or evening edition, as may be desired) is sent to subscribers by mail, in any part of the United States, for Six Dollars a year. By means of our fast press we are able to keep the forms for the Daily Journal open several hours later than any other daily paper, and thus not unfrequently to publish important news from twelve to twenty-four hours in advance. The average circulation of the Daily Journal is more than double that of any other two cent paper published in Boston.

Containing all the news of the day, and all the news of the week, and all the news of the month, and all the news of the year.

It is the only paper of its kind in the country, and it is the only paper of its kind in the world.

It is the only paper of its kind in the country, and it is the only paper of its kind in the world.

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It is the only paper of its kind in the country, and it is the only paper of its kind in the world.

**Dissolution.**  
THE Copartnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of Bugbee & Tirrell, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The unsettled business of the late firm will be closed by Charles L. Bugbee, who alone is authorized to sign for the same. The business will be conducted as heretofore by Charles L. Bugbee, at the late stand of Bugbee & Tirrell.

CHARLES L. BUGBEE.  
ISAAC TIRRELL.  
Bondsville, Dec. 15, 1855. 3w38

**Facts for the People!**  
J. H. STORRS & CO., will offer for the

**Next Thirty Days,**  
their entire stock of

**WINTER GOODS!**  
without regard to cost.

French Merinos at low prices, Merino Plaid, Wool De Laines, &c.

Also in our Millinery Department, we shall sell goods at wholesale prices. Embroideries, Collars, &c., at the same rate. We intend to make a

**Clean Sweep,**  
for the next Thirty Days, preparatory to a new arrangement in business. Now is the time for the Ladies to buy a Silk Dress or a set of Furs at very low figures.

Terms Cash on delivery. Respectfully, J. H. STORRS.  
Ware, Mass. Jan. 5, 1856. J. A. SQUIER.  
Lyon's Block, Main Street.

**STORE OF EQUALITY.—NO. 1.**  
**Tockwotton Block:**  
**TWO PRICES ONLY.**  
(CASH AND CREDIT)

**FLOUR AND GRAIN!**  
**GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!**  
**BOOTS & SHOES!**

**Trunks & Valises!**  
**Ready Made Clothing!**

**BOOKS AND STATIONERY!**  
And other articles too numerous to be mentioned. Therefore, we will say nothing more about it.

Respectfully, O. H. BIDWELL.  
P. S.—A few more of those NICE APPLIES left.

Palmer, Jan. 5, 1856.

**CLEANSE YOUR**  
THE only truly useful preparation for

**CLEANING THE TEETH,**  
is prepared and for sale by

**Dr. J. W. ELLIOT,**  
PALMER, MASS.

**CROCKERY, GLASS WARE,** and Feathers, for sale low by

**Palmer, Dec. 29.**

**A LARGE LOT of all Wool** Thibets, very cheap, just received by

**Palmer, Dec. 29.**

**UPFORD'S Patent Smoke Consuming** Lamps, Solar Lamps, and Patent Curtain Pictures, for sale by W. W. CROSS.

**Farm for Sale.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale his FARM, situated in the north part of West Stafford and Monson, lying on both sides of the State Line, and one mile from the New London and Palmer Railroad. Said Farm contains about two hundred acres of land, well watered, and divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, orcharding, and some seventy-five acres of Wood Land, with two Dwelling Houses, three Barns, and other out-buildings; two Barns forty feet long, and one large two story House, together with a never failing well of water. Said Farm will be sold on reasonable terms; payment made easy.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

DANIEL DAVIS.  
West Stafford, Dec. 17, 1855. 35w4

**Flour on Consignment.**  
128 BBLs. White Wheat, Pinckney Mills extra Flour, just received, and for sale at \$10.25 per barrel.

In lots of 5 barrels and over, at \$10. 35 No. 2, Commercial Block, Palmer.

**Just Received.**  
New and Pretty De Laines, Plaid, and a great variety of Dress Goods, enabling us to suit all who wish for a nice thing at a low price. Exhibited every day on our counters.

M. W. FRENCH & CO.  
Palmer, Nov. 17. 30w4

**HOUSE OF EQUITY**  
for

**CASH PURCHASERS!**  
No 20 per cent for Bad Debts.

WE have opened a large and complete Stock of Groceries, Woodenware, Cordage, &c., which we will sell very low for

**CASH and one Price Only.**

We intend to give the ready-pay customer the full benefit of the saving effected by the Cash over the CREDIT SYSTEM, in interest, Clerk-hire, Collections and Bad Debts, which the latter always entails.

We also continue the Flour, Grain, and Feed Business in all its branches, at our Railroad Station, and invite attention to our very heavy Flour of all grades, which we pledge at a small commission for hand-

of grain. Please

of grain. Please

of grain. Please

of grain. Please

of grain. Please

of grain. Please

of grain. Please







# THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR]

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 6.

PALMER MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1856.

NUMBER 40.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$5—One year \$9. One-half square or less—1 week, 50 cents; three weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1/3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published.

Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c.

Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33 1/3 per cent.

Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

\* The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Spirit Maiden of Rhine-Island.

It was almost evening; the sun was sinking upon its imperial couch of gorgeous clouds, whilst beautiful beams of crimson and gold were reflected through the trees. The calm Rhine slept along its green embowered banks, and the dying sun-rays twinkled and flashed in its blue depths.

The summer air was soft, and sweet as breath of roses; and a gush of dreamy melody, from some idling bark upon the water, stole as a "spirit's presence" over the earth.

Paul stood at the door of his father's mansion, watching the changing colors of the beautiful landscape. His heart was overflowing with tumultuous emotions, thanksgiving and praise to the Watchful One. He turned his head over his shoulder, and glanced back into the chamber which he had just left: there, in his accustomed place, the evening glow tinged his silvery locks, sat the blind and aged father, and at his side, upon a stool, was seated his young cousin, the meek and fair-haired Bertha.

The maiden held her lute, and her white fingers glided like snow-flakes over the gleistering chords, as she played a light, wild melody. She was singing a Rhinish love-song, and her voice, so sweet and low, fell like the tones of a silver bell upon the evening air.

A soft and holy influence was enveloping Paul's senses; but he thought he saw a white figure glancing in the wood, and a spirit-voice seemed calling to him, as it said:

"Paul, Paul! where art thou?"

The voice called and the echoes caught the wild witching melody, and Paul knew that it was the voice of the spirit-maiden singing to him. He walked forth into the wood with a saddened heart, and seated himself upon a mossy stone.

"Etherea, Etherea! here is thy Paul!" he cried in answer; but the voice was silent, and he heard only the sound of the wind, as it moved in the leaves, or the dreamy tinkling of the fountain.

Paul had never seen this spirit-maiden, save in his dreams, when she came to him clothed in all her virgin beauty, and whispered to him of her love. But she floated upon every golden cloud, smiled in the shining sunlight, and breathed words of love in the beautiful flowers. He saw her not and yet he loved her.

The sun was gone quite down and had left, as a remembrance of what had passed, and what was yet to be, a crown of glorious rose-clouds lingering in the sky. Paul wandered on sorrowfully towards the mansion. Bertha was sitting at the table, with her Bible open before her, and she read to the aged man the holy words. Never had she looked so lovely. Her soft blue eyes were filled with tears as she read, and her bright, fair hair fell like a beautiful veil over her neck and shoulder.

As Paul gazed upon her beauty a gleam of silver light shot through the apartment; but an instant, and it was gone again. It was not the moonlight—it was the smile of the spirit-maiden. And Paul thought no more of the fair Bertha, but mourned for his own shadow.

When the devotion was over, Bertha led the old man to his chamber, and, returning found Paul sitting listless and gloomy.

"Paul, Paul!" whispered the beautiful girl, as she laid her hand gently upon his arm, "thou art sorrowful, and I may not comfort thee!"

Her tones were very sad and reproachful. Paul drew her toward him and kissed her fair brow.

"I am sorrowful, my beloved Bertha," he said, mournfully, "for I must leave this beautiful Rhine-land—my spirit love awaiteth me, and I may not stay."

Bertha knew of his strange love for the spirit-maiden, and she bowed her face amid her ringlets and wept.

"Weep not, my beloved one," said Paul, in a soothing voice; weep not—I shall soon return, and thy heart shall be gladdened by the gay smiles and witching tones of my own spirit-maiden."

Bertha pushed back the drooping tresses from her face, and gliding from his embrace, reached the door.

"Paul," she whispered, sadly, "when you are far away, forget not the maiden of Rhine-land."

Alas! Paul knew not the deep and holy love which rested in that pure and innocent heart for him.

Paul reclined upon his couch, but could not sleep. The moon looked down upon him, and the stars twinkled and danced in the sky. A voice full of mirth and witchery came floating on the breeze, and whispering among the trees. Paul arose from his couch, and stealing from the chamber, gained the open air. With quickened footsteps he reached the wood, and hastened to the fountain. And there, among the trees, stood a maiden of wondrous beauty clad in shadowy garments, beckoning through the shadows of the fountain.

Paul sprang to catch the beautiful form in his embrace; but, as he came nearer, it still receded—the mirthful tones still calling:

"Paul, Paul! where art thou?"

Sometimes she hid among the trees, and then again her soft breath fanned his cheek, and her dark tresses fell like a cloud over his face. Now she vanished in a wreath of spray, or seemed lost in her own strain of fairy music; and then she floated in the moonlight, smiling and waving her white arms, but ever singing and ever following the youth.

Paul stood upon the summit of a high mountain, whither he had followed his spirit love. His father's mansion was lost to view, and the spirit-maid had vanished in a mist of snow—her voice was hushed.

He had reached the highest peak; but he was alone—the clouds above and the snow below. He thought he heard the vesper bell ringing on the air, and Bertha's voice reading the evening devotion; and lulling sound of dreamy whisperings bewildered him and he sank upon the ground insensible.

The years pass by in their varied attire, ever choosing a new devotee to worship at the shrine of bitter sorrow, or awakening hopes. The aged father was long since dead, and was buried upon the banks of the beautiful Rhine. The witchery drooped its branches over his grave, and the "sad bird" sang mournfully in the green leaves.

The gentle Bertha dwelt alone in the old mansion, more beautiful and beloved than before. She often thought of her old love, Paul; but he had disappeared years ago, and was perhaps buried in a foreign land. Thus, like a fair lily, she bloomed in sequestered loveliness upon the banks of the Rhine, ever modest, gentle and meek.

One lovely day, when the summer had returned again in fragrance and flowers, Bertha sat at her lattice, netting a silken fillet to bind her fair tresses. Old memories came crowding around her heart, and tears trembled in her eyes. She thought of one so dear to her heart—Paul. A tall sunburnt man, with a saddened, careworn look upon his features, came slowly up the pathway which led to the door. He was changed—much changed—and much older; but Bertha knew that it was Paul. He reached the doorway—Bertha threw down her silken net, and gliding to the door cried:

"Paul, Paul! is it thou?"

In an instant he folded her in his arms, and she rested, weeping and smiling, upon his breast.

"And the spirit-maiden, Paul?" asked Bertha, as they sat, side by side, in his father's hall, as in days of yore.

"Ask me not, Bertha," he answered, in a low voice, as he pressed her hand still closer in his; "ask me not! It is enough—alas! to much—to know, that I sought for the ideal, and knew not the true voice of the real. Had I but dreamed how fond and true was the gentle heart that beat for me in my own Rhine-land, then would the spirit-maiden have been indeed as a shadow!"

Bertha felt she was beloved at last, and she rested her fair head fondly upon his bosom, whispering:

"O, Paul! shall we not be very happy now?"

Many—ah, how many have deserted the substance, which was within their grasp, for the shadow, which, uncertain flits hither and thither! Ideal bliss takes

wings and flies away? and happiness folds its pinions amid the flowers of earth, nor seeks a better resting-place. The substance places a wreath of emerald around the heart, unchanging in its hues; the shadow rests in the soul as an opal, with its many beauties. Then seek not for happiness greater than that of the present hour: the morn arises in golden beauty, but the night may bring a clouded sky, starless and unsearchable.

## WINTER.

The wind blows keen and chilly outside, for it is tempered and sharp with its edge. The leaves of the forest have been clipped and scattered upon the earth; the apple tree has yielded its fruit, and it has been gathered into the store-house, the corn is all husked, and the golden ears are piled up high in the crib; and now "what matters it if the winds do blow sharply, and the storms come?" Thus says the farmer, as he draws up to his fireside and puts another stick of wood upon his blazing hearth. "What matters it?" The harvest is all gathered in, and the reward of a summer's labor is shown in the well-filled cellar and granary, while the "stock" is well provided for in the heaped-up "mow" and scaffolds over the stalls, or high above the great beams.

Well may the farmer say, "What matters it if the winds do blow and the storms come," with this rich provision for the coming winter. Would to God that all men were as happy as the upright farmer who sits by his fireside and says, "what matters it?"

"The wind blows keen and cold to-night," says the poor mechanic in the city, as he enters the tenement he rents, and calls home. He draws up to the little stove on which the evening meal is prepared by his wife while the children are gathered close behind it, for "the wind blows keen and cold," and it finds its way into the house of the poor mechanic, when coal is six dollars a ton, and the stove is small for economy's sake.

"The winter's cold and storms are coming," says the poor mechanic, and if I should get sick, my family would suffer with hunger, for I have no granaries filled, nor stores on hand, as the farmer has.

Such is the contrast between the independence of him who produces from the soil to supply the wants of life, and the dependence of a large portion of our citizens who rely upon their weekly earnings for sustenance.

We remember well the wintry days long ago, that came and went without a thought of care, when the bins were all filled, and the wood was piled up high in the shed, from which we drew without stint when the winds blew keen and cold.

There are other things familiar to those bred to the country, of which the citizen knows but little. The neighborly visit when long evenings came, in which the old and the young alike participate and partake alike the heaped-up tray of apples and jolly old mug of cider. Sad inroads have been made in these good old customs of late, by the young people who go occasionally down to the city and return with new notions of refinement.

Right gladly would we change off all this that so readily catches the eye of the country cousin, for good old days of our jolly grandfathers and their independence.

Give us the family fireside on a winter's evening, with plenty of apples and cider, (not too sour,) rather than the most richly gilded display of pomp and ceremony. That enjoyment after which we sleep the best, is most conducive to happiness.

## SCRAP.

Milton says, "A good book is the precious life-blood of a master-spirit, embalmed and treasured upon purpose to a life beyond life."

An editor out West boasts that he had a talk with a woman and got the last word.

It is not a man's gifts or hospitalities that generally injure his fortune. It is on themselves that prodigals spend most.

It is as reasonable to expect to see a firm and noble oak where no acorns were planted, as true greatness and success in life where the seedlings of a thousand little habits of industry and virtue had not been carefully cherished.

## A COURTING SCENE.—"John!"

"What?"

"This feller's kissing me."

"Well, tell him to quit."

"No, John, you tell him."

"Tell him yourself."

"No, John, I don't like to; you tell him—the gentleman's a perfect stranger to me."

In America there is no waste of public money; all public matters are conducted with exemplary frugality. On the days of ceremony, two constables walk before the President, and he sits down to a joint of meat and a pudding provided at the expense of twenty-two republicans.—*Sidney Smith.*

Without sorrow, life would be no better than a dream; grief is a reality, and though bitter as wormwood, mortals love it, for it makes them feel themselves, and know the value of each other.

## OUR GUNNER'S SHOT.

Our noble ship lay at anchor in the Bay of Tangier, a fortified town in the extreme northwest of Africa. The day had been extremely mild, with a gentle breeze sweeping to the northward and westward; but towards the close of the afternoon the sea-breeze died away, and one of those sultry, oven-like atmospheric breathings came from the great sun-burnt Sahara.

Half an hour before sundown the captain gave the order to the boatswain to call the hands to go in swimming, and in less than five minutes the forms of our tars were seen leaping from the gangways, ports, the nettings, bowsprit, and some of the more venturesome took their leap from the arms of the lower yard.

One of the studding sails had been lowered into the water, with its corner suspended from the main yard-arm and the swinging-boom, and into these some of the swimmers made their way.

Among those who seemed to enjoy the sport most heartily, were two of the boys, Tim, Wallace and Fred Fairbanks, the latter of whom was the son of our old gunner; and in a laughing mood they started out from the studding-sail on a race.

There was a loud ringing shout of joy on their lips as they put off, and they darted through the water like fishes.

The surface of the sea was as smooth as glass, though its bosom rose in long and heavy swells that set in from the Atlantic.

The vessel was moored with a long sweep from both cables, and the buoy of the starboard anchor was far away on the starboard quarter, where it rose and fell with the lazy swell like a drunken man.

Towards the buoy the two lads made their way, Fred Fairbanks taking the lead; but when they were within about twenty or thirty fathoms of the buoy, Tim shot ahead, and promised to win the race. The old gunner watched the progress of his son with a vast deal of pride, and when he saw him drop behind, he leaped upon the poop, and was on the point of urging him by a shout, when a cry reached him that made him start as if he had been struck by a cannon ball.

"A shark! a shark!" came from the captain of the forecastle, and at the sound of the terrible words the men who were in the water leaped and plunged towards the ship.

Right ahead, at the distance of three or four cables' length, a shark's wake was seen in the water, where the back of the monster was visible. His course was for the boys.

For a moment the gunner stood like one bereft of sense, but on the next he shouted at the top of his voice for the boys to turn; but the little fellows heard him not, stoutly the two swimmers strove for the goal, all unconscious of the fearful death-spirit that hovered near them. Their merry laugh still rang out over the waters, and at length they both touched the buoy together.

O, what drops of agony started from the brow of our old gunner. A boat had put off. Fairbanks knew that if he could not reach them in season, and every moment he expected to see the monster sink from sight, and then he knew that all hope would be gone. At that moment a cry reached the ship that went through every heart like a stream of fire.

"The boys had discovered their enemy."

The cry started old Fairbanks to his senses, and quicker than thought he sprang to the quarter-deck. The guns were all loaded and shotted fore and aft, and none knew their temper better than he.

With a steady hand, made strong by a sudden hope the old gunner seized a priming-wire, and picked the cartridge of one of the quarter guns. Then he took from his pocket a percussion wafer, and set it in its place, and put back the hammer of the patent lock. With a steady giant strength the man swayed the breach of the heavy gun to its bearing, and then seized the string lock; he stood back and watched for the next swell that would bring the shark in range. He had aimed the place some distance ahead of his mark, but a single moment would settle his hopes and fears.

Every breath was hushed, and every heart in that old ship beat painfully. The boat was yet some distance from the boys, while the horrible sea monster was fearfully near. Suddenly the air was awake by the roar of a heavy gun, and as the old man knew his shot was gone, he sank back on the combing of the hatch, and covered his face with his hands, as if afraid to see the result of his efforts, for if he had failed, he knew that the boys were lost.

For a moment after the report of the gun had died away upon the air there was a dead silence; but as the smoke arose from the surface of the water, there was at first, a low murmur breaking from the lips of the men—that murmur grew louder and stronger, until it swelled to a joyous deafening shout. The old gunner sprang to his feet and gazed out upon the water, and the first thing that met his view was the huge carcass of the shark, floating on his back—a mangled mass.

In a few moments the boat reached the

daring swimmers, and half dead with fright they were brought on board. The old man clasped his boy in his arms, and then, overcome by the powerful excitement, he leaned upon the gun for support.

I have seen men in all the phases of excitement and suspense, but never have I seen three hundred human beings more overcome by thrilling emotions than on that eventful moment, when they first knew the effect of our gunner's shot.

The sickly sentimentality and false philosophy of Goethe's "Sorrows of Werter," have been happily ridiculed by Thackeray in the following lines, which are said to have been written *impromptu*, while on a flying visit, during his stay in this country, to the editor of the Southern Literary Messenger.

Werter had a love for Charlotte,  
Such as words could never utter;  
Would you know how first he met her?  
She was cutting bread and butter.

Charlotte was a married lady,  
And a moral man was Werter,  
And for all the wealth of Indies  
Would do nothing that might hurt her.

So he sighed, and pined, and cried,  
And his passion boiled and bubbled,  
Till he blew his silly brains out,  
And no more was by them troubled.

Charlotte having seen his body  
Borne before her on a shutter,  
Like a well conducted person,  
Went on cutting bread and butter.

The Danger of Learning Grammar.

To the Editor of the Missouri Democrat: Mr. Editor: I have been sendin' my

daughter Nancy to school to a schoolmaster in this neighborhood. Last Friday I went over to the school just to see how Nancy was gettin' along, and I see things I didn't like by no means. The schoolmaster was larnin' her things entirely out of the line of eddycation, and as I think improper. I set awhile in the school house and larned one class say their lesson. They was a spellen, and I thot spelled quite exceedingly. Then cum Nancy's turn to say her lesson. She said it very sperry. I was shot, and determined she should leave that school. I have heered that gramer was an oncomon fine study, but don't want any more gramer about my house. The lesson that Nancy sed was nothin' but the foolishish kind of talk, the ridicules luv talk you ever seed. She got up and the first word she said was, "I love!" I looked at her hard for doin' so improper but she went rite on and sed: "Thou lovest, he loves," and I reckon you never heered such a rigger myrole in your life—love love, love, and nothin' but love. She said one time, "I did love."

Sez I, "Who did you love?" Then the scholars luffed, but I wasn't to be put off, and I sed, "Who did you love, Nancy?" I want to know—who did you love?" The schoolmaster, Mr. McQuillister, put in and said he would explain when Nancy finished the lesson. This sorter payfied me, and Nance went on with awful love talk. It got wnt and was every word. She sed, "I might, could, or would love."

I stoppered her again, and sed I reckon I would see about that, and told her to walk out of that house. The schoolmaster tried to interfere, but I wouldn't let him say a word. He said I was a fool, and I neckt him down and made him holler in short order. I takt the strate thing to him. I told him ide show him how hede larn my dater gramer.

I got the nabors together, and we sent Mr. Quillister off in a hurry, and I reckon tharl be no more gramer teechen in these parts soon. If you know of any rather oldish man in your regten that doant teech gramer, we wood be glad if you wood send him up. But in the future we will be keeful how we employ men. Young schoolmasters won't do, especially if they teeches gramer. Its a bad thing for morels.

Yours till deth,  
Thomas Jefferson Sole.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Boots are said to have been invented by the Carrans.—They were at first made of leather, afterwards of brass and iron, and were proof against both out and thrust. It was from this that Homer called the Greeks brazen-footed. Formerly, in France, a great foot was much esteemed, and the length of the shoe, in the fourteenth century, was a mark of distinction. The shoes of a prince were two feet and a half long; those of a baron two feet; those of a knight eighteen inches long.

EXCELLENT PULPIT ADVICE.—Avoid pride in your social relations. See that none, especially those who are connected with you in worship, are crushed down, and made to feel themselves mere ciphers among you. Are they not human? God's offspring? And will he be pleased, if through pride you neglect them? Domesticate new-comers, and, by friendliness in all directions, make your society homogeneous and united.—*Rev. Wm. A. Stearns, D. D.*

The sweetest sounds in nature, are those of a pretty wife, calling you to a warm and smoking breakfast. Hominy, chops, and coffee and rolls go together as naturally as nonsense, young women and satin slippers.

## New Year's Reflections.

Let us contemplate the manner in which it becomes us to enter upon the new year:

WITH UNFEIGNED GRATITUDE. A retrospect of past mercies, deliverance, and supports, will produce this. Therefore, erect another "stone of remembrance" at this new stage of your journey, and exclaim, "Hitherto hath the Lord helped us."

WITH SELF-EXAMINATION. There are many who are conversant with the general subjects of religion, while they are strangers to their own hearts. They will, at particular seasons, balance their accounts and endeavor to ascertain the state of their temporal concerns, while they feel no anxiety as to their spiritual condition. Bring your principles, views, feelings, and desires to the unerring test of God's word. Are you advancing in religion, or are you in a state of decay? Examine—what have you learned, experienced, and enjoyed during the past year?

WITH GREATER CIRCUMSPECTION.—Wrong steps are sooner taken than retraced. Many eyes are upon us—a cloud of witnesses surround us—snarcs and temptations beset us, and everything urges the apostolic injunction, "See that ye walk circumspectly."

WITH RENEWED DEDICATION. This act is first performed in conversion—but should be continually repeated. Let the Christian character be more fully exemplified in you.

WITH INCREASING ZEAL. We have much cause to take shame to ourselves that we have done so little in a work that deserves our highest regard, and demands our best energies.

"May we govern our passions with absolute sway,  
And grow wiser and better as life wears away."

Another Holiday.

An exchange urges that Washington's birthday become a National holiday, and says:

"It will happen at a season of the year, when, though nature's resurrection is at hand, yet when some relaxation, so, e diversion from tiresome routine is needed, to invigorate and refresh. As it is, said to be darkest just before daylight, with equal propriety may it not be affirmed that toward the close of a hard dark winter, just before the bursting of the bright spring-time, a gloomy boundary shuts out the disappointed eye from the prospect onward? The heart grows impatient at the long delay, wonders the birds and sweet southwest breezes are so long in coming, and begins to droop and sicken under the severities of its lot. Let us then have another holiday—not imported like May Day and some others from climes having little analogy to ours, but springing out of our American character, climate, history, and native taste and genius. We have got one such—the glorious Fourth; yea, and another in our Thanksgiving, also of American origin. To those worthy of such company may be added Christmas, a beautiful festival, touching and thrilling the heart-strings like Thanksgiving. Then there is New Year's day, of which we desire not to say much at present—for two reasons; one of which is, that we shall have,

Soon in a fast approaching day,  
To touch and dandle it as we may.

The other is, we honestly confess to no great admiration of the exotic, and even dare to think it stupid, insipid, of some bad tendencies, very absurd, and excessively wearisome and hollow. Mention has now been made of all the great festivals recollected, excepting one, which is reserved to the last, on account of its high antiquity, intrinsic worth and genuine outgrowth of our poor human nature. It is not the product of this or any other single country, but is the natural offspring of all of them put together. This holiday is April Fool's day. The 'tho' rehearsals of the great anniversary are taking place on every one of the three hundred and sixty-five, yet the more special appointed time for playing the fool, by men and women, is the first day of April. On that day the games of folly begin; when they end we never could rightly tell; probably not till the adjournment of Congress."

SHAWLS.—The Brooklyn Eagle thinks shawls should be worn for the following rhyming reasons:

"If you want to be in fashion, wear a shawl; if to ladies an attraction, wear a shawl; if to sleep and crows a terror, or like shanghais in full feather, or even rags upon the heather, wear a shawl; if your hips are badly moulded or your shirt and vest unfolded or unpleasant to behold, wear a shawl; if you're courting some fine linnin, wear a shawl; you might wrap your lassie in it—in your shawl. It's like charity on plus, and hides a multitude of sins—although it causes grins—does your shawl. If you wish to be a dandy, wear a shawl—or have a cover handy, wear a shawl. In a word it is a most useful article—as you may wrap your feet, head, body, knees, make a seat, a blanket a bed, a muff, a pillow, a wrap-rascal or a Scotch plaid of your shawl.



# THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1856.

## EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

If good sleighing and fine weather can make business lively and people happy, the past week must have produced an unusual amount of these worldly enjoyments. Everybody and their wives seem to have been on a sleigh ride, while business generally has appeared to be uncommonly brisk. So much for plenty of snow and good sleighing.

Our legislature is making fair headway.—The Senate has passed an order authorizing the committee on prisons to visit the State Prison and all the Houses of Correction and jails in the Commonwealth that they may deem necessary, and that no member of the committee shall visit such institutions at the State's expense during the recess of the Legislature. Hon. John H. Clifford has accepted the office of Attorney General. A good deal of debate has occurred in the Senate concerning a bill relating to the rights of jurors. The bill proposes to prohibit jurors from judging of the constitutionality of a law. The Senate and House have been considering a proposition to prohibit the circulation of bank bills under \$5. This subject is before the committee on banks. An order has been introduced into the House directing an inquiry into the expediency of increasing the salaries of the Judges of the Courts in the Commonwealth. An order of inquiry has been introduced into the House as to the expediency of providing by law that the holders of endorsed paper shall notify the endorser of the existence of the same and the time of its maturity. A petition has been introduced into the Senate for the division of Worcester county.

A bill has been introduced for the repeal of the personal liberty law, which was tabled in the House to await the action of the Senate upon the House amendment to refer so much of the Governor's Address as relates to this law to a joint special committee.—This amendment has been adopted by the Senate, and the subject will now be fully investigated. We make no doubt, that with a committee fairly constituted, a bill will be reported to repeal the law. What will be its fate remains to be seen.

Congress remains in an uninteresting condition, the House being still unable to elect a speaker. Things, however, seem to be working towards a head. The Democrats have held a caucus and nominated a new candidate, Mr. Orr, of S. C. Mr. Richardson having withdrawn. The Americans have also held a caucus and are willing to withdraw Fuller, but insist on an organization on broad national grounds. The report that they are anxious to unite with the administration Democrats is not to be credited. The Republicans are resolved to stick to Banks as their only salvation, knowing they have not another man who will command as many votes as he. The President has issued a message to the Senate, in which he states that the Executive and his Cabinet will carry on the government on the own pecuniary responsibility, until the House is organized.—It is thought that matters will not long continue in this state of suspense.

From across the ocean we have news that Spain has made an alliance with England and France, the latter powers agreeing to assist her to keep possession of Cuba. A Paris correspondent says that assurances have been given in an official quarter of the resolution of France to carry on the war in the most vigorous manner, in the event of Russia not acceding to the proposition of the Allies, and that the Emperor and the English Government were determined not to abate an iota of the terms on which peace would be accepted.

DAILY AMERICAN.—We have received a specimen copy of the Daily American, published at Springfield by E. M. Dewey & Co. It is a good-looking sheet, got up with much spirit, and well deserves the patronage of American voters. The regular issue of the Daily American will commence on the 6th of February. Springfield will then be blessed with three daily papers, the American, of course, not inferior to any of them.

LOST AND FOUND.—The Oquawka (Ill.) Plaindealer states that a little child of Mr. John Darch, residing in that vicinity, was recently lost on the prairie. Searching parties were immediately formed, who made a thorough search for a part of the night, when, to their joy, the little one about three years of age, was found sleeping in a thicket, with his pet kitten by his side.

ASSASSINATED.—A communication from Constantinople says that the unfortunate Lady Ellenborough, whose romantic adventures are familiar to the public, was assassinated in Arabia by "the harem of an Arab sheik." The deed is supposed to have been committed at the suggestion of some women who were jealous of her ladyship.

William Bell, a planter of Texas Parish, Louisiana, was tried at the late term of the District Court for that Parish for cruel treatment of one of his slaves, and convicted. He was fined two hundred dollars, and the jury decreed that the slave should be sold away from him.

NEW TRAVELLING MACHINE.—Gen. Chamberlain, a genius of Texas, has petitioned the legislature of that State to charter a company to run certain machines of his invention, which are capable of superceding railroads, crossing bays, and even traversing oceans.

The winter appears to be unusually severe in all parts of the country, and numerous cases of death by freezing are recorded.

## VARIETY CHAPTER.

The farmer who has a barrel of good cider and plenty of nuts and apples, ought to think himself happy these long winter evenings. Nothing can be more pleasant than to sit near a blazing fire with family and friends, while away the evening hours in pleasant conversation, made lively by an occasional sip from the cider mug, and a lunch of pippins and greenings. City life, such as attending theatres and balls, has no comparison with the solid comforts of a farmer's fare.

The girls of one of the factories in Lowell got up a ball a few days ago, invited the young men, paid the bills, and escorted the beaux home in gallant style. The *New Yorker* says:

"We were amused, however, on observing brighter eyed lasses, with roguish eyes, trip up to demure young gentlemen and solicit the honor of their hand for the 'next coil'! Who could refuse? One enraptured son engaged himself to eight different ladies for Money Musk and to six others for Hull's Victory! Many a poor heart hived away under a vest was irretrievably ruined. But it could not be helped."

An editor down South, who served four days on a jury, says he's so full of law, that it is hard for him to keep from cheating somebody. Very likely.

Chilblains will very probably be the harvest of those who don't, when 'tis froze, In time of cold snows, Take care of their nose, And rap up their toes In warm wollen hose.

A gentleman of Salem, distinguished for his knowledge of botany, and kindred branches of natural history, is of the opinion that the coating of ice will be a benefit rather than an injury to trees.

A felon generally appears on the end of the fingers and thumbs; but the Boston *Post* says they are sometimes on the end of a rope.

An exchange which seems to possess considerable knowledge of human nature, very truly remarks:

The place in buy goods cheap, is where they advertise. Who ever heard of a skin-fint merchant making a display by advertising? On the contrary, if you see a man advertising his goods and wares liberally, go to him and you will find a character to correspond—a whole-souled man, whose motto is 'live and let live.'

The dauphin claim is not given up.—The Cleveland Herald announces the receipt of additional evidence going to prove the claim of Rev. Eleazer Williams to be the "lost Dauphin." His Indian mother has declared that she adopted him, and somebody has turned up in France who saw the young Bourbon conveyed from the prison to a barge in the river.

A lazy fellow down South spells Tennessee thus—10ac. He is the same fellow who spells Andrew Jackson thus—&ru Jaksu.

A family of eleven children were frozen to death near Baltimore. With their mother they occupied a miserable shanty, and during that night, the coldest of the season, they had no fire nor light. The mother is still alive. We ought to mention that the children above named were pigs.

Astronomers say that if a cannon ball were fired from the earth to Saturn, it would be one hundred and eighty years in getting there. In that event, Professor John Phœnix thinks the people of Saturn would have time enough to dodge the shot.

Here is a poetical description of the sleighing, which isn't bad: The even street is trodden hard, and the sleighs all glide along, while the bells upon the bracing air give forth their cheerful song; the fastest crabs and slowest drabs are all awake for fun, and o'er the snow, if fast or slow, the ready runners run. And parties of the beautiful, and parties of the gay, flash on the eye like visions—like visions pass away.

The papers are publishing that horse-flesh is "equal to the finest beef" for eating. We should much prefer an invitation to ride after a 240 nag than one to dine on him. It may all be a matter of taste, however.

An exchange paper says, "E. B. Doolittle is in the habit of robbing his hen roost, and stealing our neighbor's pigs in the night. If he does not desist we shall publish his name. This is equal to the minister at camp meeting, who said, 'If the lady with the blue bonnet, red hair and cross eyes don't stop talking, she will be pointed out to the congregation.'"

Somebody who has tried it says:—The hardest thing to hold in this world is an unruly tongue. It beats a hot smothering iron and a kicking horse considerably.

Whoever uses India rubber shoes should always take them off within doors, or else they will be subject to colds. Rubbers are very useful, but their constant wear is very injurious both to the feet and general health.

Miss M. Parker, a governess from Lowell, Mass., who was in a family in Norfolk, teaching the young ideas, it seems in the tender passion." He is about 20 years of age, and carrying off his bride to Weldon, they were married.

The Boston *Bee* has seen a couple of young ladies so drunk that they fell down every few rods. They were very pretty, and elegantly dressed. Bad place for girls, that Boston.

Burke told Garrick at Hampton, that all bitter things were hot. "Indeed," replied Garrick, "then what think you of a bitter cold day?"

Punch says Austria has committed suicide by singing herself into the Holy See.

## EDUCATION. NO. 5.

We might speak of other things, besides those we have already noticed, pertaining to the advancement of common school education, that would commend themselves to the good sense of all parents suitably interested in this most important matter. And is it not important? We put the question to those parents, who have labored under deep embarrassment through life, from the scantiness of their own early training. Who among these, does not desire that his own dear children may be saved from the mortification he has experienced as the result of neglected early education. Or on the other hand, who does not desire for his children the usefulness and happiness of those whose early culture has secured due attention, being thus qualified so to act their part in the world, as not to disgrace their family name.

There is no possible view we can take of this subject, but that every intelligent parent must see the importance of giving to his children a respectable education. Would you throw around them a safeguard against unbending vice, give them an education which shall inspire them with self-respect, and raise them above the vulgar level.

Who are the young men in any community whose character is *scaly*, who are given to profanity, who are low and vulgar and vicious, who are in everybody's way, and mind everybody's business but their own? They are those, with few exceptions, whose early education has been neglected. Having no fondness for useful reading, and no ability to engage in profitable conversation, they while away their time in comparative idleness, and are merely lingers-on, dead weights to society.

Men or women of good learning and well cultivated intellect, will soon find their place in society, and that not an inferior or obscure place.

Persons thus endowed are needed, and will be found to manage our municipal and state affairs, to do the work which must be done to keep the wheels of society and of government moving with the least possible friction. What a miserable steerage would they make in holding offices of trust in this enlightened age, who would never venture to read in public lest they should make "confusion worse confounded," who can scarcely write their own name, much less put two lines together without murdering the King's English, who know nothing of correct orthography, or when to use a capital letter or make a period; who have cyphered, as said the boy, through subtraction, and whose knowledge of geography is as limited as the land's, who once chanced to ascend an eminence on his father's farm, and looking around exclaimed with astonishment that he did not know the world was so large.

What parent that loves his child, and where is the parent who does not? save it some poor miserable drunkard or libertine, and does not desire him to be qualified to be a town clerk, an assessor, a selectman, a school committee, a legislator; yea, to be more in any sphere, or fill with ability any office in the gift of an intelligent community?

We pity the young man or woman who does not desire to be something in the world, and make it the better for their living in it. Such they can be, through the medium of common schools, were they what they should be; supported with a more liberal policy, and looked after with more diligent care.

These schools are for the whole people, and through them, if generously patronized, we may make the whole people sufficiently learned and intelligent for all the ordinary works of life.

As to the men of college education, we need them in great numbers for all the learned professions, and to supply with teachers our higher seminaries of learning. But what we especially want is a universal common education. This is in the true spirit of genuine republicanism.

We want such an education as shall water the whole land with the perennial streams of knowledge. It is not enough to have here and there a beautiful fountain playing in a palace garden. The fountains must be like the clouds that pour down everywhere abundant showers upon the thirsty earth.

The genius of our government demands that education be universally diffused. With us, the qualification of voters is as important as the qualification of governors, and ever comes first in the natural order. It is not our theory, that all men however unfit, shall be voters, but that every man by the power of reason and a sense of duty shall become fit to be a voter. Education must bring the practice as near as possible to this theory.—It must prepare our citizens to become not only municipal officers, intelligent jurors, honest witnesses, but legislators, or at least competent judges of legislation, in fine, to fill all the manifold relations of social and civil life; for this end it must be universal.

While it is a subject of patriotic exultation that common schools, throughout New England are generally established, and the means of acquiring a common education so widely diffused, it is also matter of deep regret that these means have hitherto been so far beneath what they should be. Sure I am that there is no part of public interest on which the voice of legislation, of the press, and I was about to add, of the pulpit, should be made to bear with greater force.

It is not enough that in these schools a barely decent style of instruction be maintained. The great career of popular improvement should be perpetually advancing here, as in other things; as here is found the grand basis of all substantial attainments in national character and national prosperity.—This is not the day to be boasting that few of

our yeomanry can be found but can read and write. Not that we would undervalue these attainments. But shall we fasten down the popular mind to this petty course and find ourselves long in the rear of the great march of improvement, when by a spirited and vigorous effort our country may be made, in education, what it is in civil government an example to the world?

The writer of this and the preceding articles, is the humble advocate of an admirable system of universal intelligence for the education of the poor as well as the rich. From every view he can take of the subject, he gives his vote heartily and strongly for common schools, while he deprecates loudly and deeply that miserable policy of many in the community, that would drive them into a corner, and well nigh send them a begging for a living.

Would that we could convince our fellow citizens that their highest interests, save the immortal interests of their souls, which religion only can secure, depends on their giving to this system of universal education their most liberal patronage. Let us rise at once and take hold of this subject with a giant hand, and do without delay what we can to leave behind us a generation enlightened with science and endowed with understanding, wisdom and virtue, to bless the land when we who are now parents and guardians shall be laid among our fathers' sepulchres.

AMICUS.

EDITORS' AND PRINTERS' CONVENTION.—The annual meeting of the Association of the Editors and Printers of Western Massachusetts, was held at the Worcester House in Worcester, on Thursday, last week. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, Samuel Bowles of Springfield; Vice Presidents, C. B. Webb, of Worcester, G. M. Fisk of Palmer; Secretary and Treasurer, E. R. Fiske of Worcester.

A good supper followed the proceedings of the convention, concluding with an intellectual feast in the form of short witty speeches and sentiments. Here is one of them:

Franklin.—The Printer, Statesman and Philosopher. By J. W. Bentley. To-day, making lights for Boston's lampless lanterns—tomorrow enlighten the world; one day stirring the cauldron of the iron cradle of the mightiest democracy on the globe; the apprentice boy to-day, the revered of kings to-morrow; the "poor Ben" of his mother to-day, the immortal Franklin forever!

ON A MOUNTAIN.—A party of three Englishmen, last month, ascended Mount Ida, in Crete. They are said to be the first Englishmen who ever made this ascent—the remainder of the party stopping at the grotto where the infant Jupiter was hid. The first day's abode on Ida was devoted to shooting red legged partridges; and on the third day the party of three saw from the mountain one of the most interesting and beautiful panoramic views in the world.

A MURDERER.—A Mrs. Allen of Bloomfield, Essex county, Vt., was tried some time ago for poisoning a person residing with her, and to the surprise of everybody, was acquitted. The citizens of the town, still suspicious that all was not right, disinterred the bodies of two persons who have recently died at her residence, and find in their stomachs two or three different kinds of poisons, which the savans say caused their disease. The murderers will accordingly be tried over again.

HOW THEY VOTE IN KENTUCKY.—A correspondent of the New York Post, thus writes from Louisville:—

"The Kentucky State elections are conducted *à la mode*. The practice heretofore has been for the voter to hand in his ticket openly, and the judges would copy from it, not requiring the ticket to be read aloud.—They decided at this election that every man should read his ticket, and that the poll should be marked from the voice. This disfranchised all who could not read, or who were unaccustomed to the language, except only so far as their memory might serve them."

TERRIBLE SACRIFICE OF LIFE.—On the American ship *Waverly*, which was transporting a cargo of Chinese coolies to Havana, a terrible affair happened. The captain died, and the mate having some difficulty with the coolies ordered them below and fastened down the hatches. In twelve hours after he opened the hatches and found that of 442 all but 146 had perished from suffocation. The mate and crew have been imprisoned for this inhuman conduct.

FASHIONABLE INFANTICIDE.—Mothers would do well to consider the following from the *New York Tribune*:—

The cause of so much disease and death among children is certainly, in part, owing to the fashion of dress. Look at the hawlegged innocents, martyrs to their mother's false pride, dressed up in a manner becoming to South Sea Islanders. They will take cold and die, but don't complain—it is Providence that kills them; it is their own mothers. They do not dress them to withstand such a change in the atmosphere as this that is now upon us.

TRIPLE EXECUTION.—On Friday of last week three men, named Rice, Driscoll and Stocking, were executed on the same gallows, at the same time, at Lafayette, Ind.—The two former were convicted of the murder of Cephas Farnenbaugh, in May last, and Stocking for the murder of John Rose, in January last. All the men protested their innocence at the gallows.

STORMY SUNDAYS.—Twenty-eight Sundays in last year were stormy. Of the last twenty Sundays, eighteen have been stormy. Last year we had a succession of storms on Friday.

## DEFENCE OF SLAVERY.

Some of the newspapers at the South are not only claiming that negro slavery is right, but that it is proper and lawful to hold white people in slavery. The next thing, we shall hear that poor debtors ought to be held as slaves till their responsibilities are discharged. The *Richmond Enquirer* talks as follows:

The South now maintains that slavery is right, natural, and necessary. It shows that all divine, and almost all human authority, justifies it. The South further charges that the little experiment of free society in Western Europe has been, from the beginning, a *crude failure*, and that symptoms of failure, are abundant in our North. While it is for more obvious that negroes should be slaves than whites, for they are only fit to labor, not to direct; yet the principle of slavery is itself right, and does not depend on difference of complexion. Difference of race, language, of language, of habits and customs, all tend to render the institution more natural and durable; and although slaves have been generally whites, still the masters and slaves have generally been of different national descent. Moses and Aristotle, the earliest historians, are both authorities in favor of this difference of race, but not of color."

TARRED AND FEATHERED.—The Louisville (Ky.) Courier gives an account of the infliction of the barbarous outrage of tarring and feathering upon a school teacher at Lexington, who it was believed, had written letters to the Ohio Statesman, in which the "peculiar institution" was not treated with proper respect. The name of the victim was J. Brady, and the outrage was inflicted during Friday night last week, by a mob of two hundred persons. The following are the disgraceful particulars:

"He was conducted to the Court House yard, and there stripped. A large quantity of pitch had been prepared for the occasion, with the contents of several bags of feathers. The clothing was speedily removed from the body of Brady, and the pitch applied to the thickness of an inch. Then the feathers were nicely plucked, and Brady's head shaved closely to the scalp, save two locks near the forehead. He was then set loose, and charged to go and sin no more. More severe punishment would have been administered, had it not been for the wife of Brady, a beautiful and estimable lady. Brady applied to a physician to remove the tar, but it was found utterly impossible. He left on a morning train for Covington and the land of Republicans."

A LUNATIC'S FREAK.—A German was taken into custody at Boston on Saturday, who had been indulging a queer freak of insanity. He purchased a dory for \$450, which he had fitted out in a peculiar manner with oars and sails, and provisions sufficient for a fortnight's subsistence. It was only for a fortnight to put to sea in a day or two his intention to put to sea in a day or two in this boat; leaving, as he expressed himself, to Dr. Stedman, who was called to examine him, to reach Europe in twenty-two days. On the Dr.'s asking him how he should supply himself with food when he had no food, he said he would buy a little money to buy more. Home sickness is said to have induced his insanity.

COMMENDABLE EXAMPLE.—The Salem Register states that a gentleman who failed in business in Danvers about fourteen years ago, paying twenty-five cents on a dollar, and receiving a legal discharge, lately received a legacy, and on the first of the present month paid his old creditors the remaining seventy-five per cent in full, amounting to about fifteen thousand dollars.

At the last sitting of the Academy of Sciences, Paris, M. Flourcens remarked that the use of chloroform in the field hospital of the army doubled the strength and power of the surgeons. In the campaign in the Crimea, chloroform was employed 25,000 times, and always with success.

Peter Johnson had Ann Maria Hersch up before the police court in New York, the other day, for stealing from him \$134. But when he found that Ann Maria would probably be sent to the penitentiary, he relented and proposed to compromise the affair by marriage. The fair thief was willing and the engagement was ratified on the spot.

CALIFORNIA COURTS.—About eighteen months ago, the Supreme Court of California, consisting of three Judges, had the effrontery to promulgate an edict that no appeal, in any case should ever be made from their decisions to the Supreme Court of the United States. At the following session of the Legislature, a law was enacted reversing this independent assumption of infallibility.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On Friday evening last week, Isaiah Packard, an aged sexton of Bridgewater, who for some fifty years has been engaged in burying the dead in that town, was out in the village as well as usual, and on returning home, while putting some wood into the stove, fell upon the floor and instantly expired.

THE WILBRAHAM INCENDIARY.—Luther M. King, the man charged with incendiarism at South Wilbraham, has been held to trial and gave bail in the sum of \$1000, before L. B. Bliss, Esq., at Wilbraham on Tuesday. The case goes to the May term of Common Pleas.

SCALDED TO DEATH.—A fatal accident occurred at Harwich, last week. A little child of Mr. Luther Chase, Jr., aged about fifteen months, whose mother had just placed a cup of hot water upon the table, pulled it over upon itself and was so severely burned that it survived but about eighteen hours.

ILLINOIS.—The recent census in Illinois shows a population a trifle short of 1,300,000, one county to be heard from. This puts this state ahead of Massachusetts, and probably also of Indiana, making it in all probability, the fourth State in point of population, and the third in free population.

A SHOCKING AFFAIR.—A horrible affair occurred at Washington, Mo., on Saturday week. Two or three years ago, a man named Harrison, living in that place, married a widow having two children—a girl of about fourteen and a boy a year or two older. A few months ago, during the absence of the mother on a visit to her friends in Warren county, the step-father violated the person of the daughter, and by threats and menaces caused her to keep the matter secret. He also by means of false keys unlocked a drawer and carried off a sum of money which the son had laid up from his earnings. The latter, on discovering this fact, had him arrested, and during his examination the daughter was put upon the stand as a witness, when she also disclosed the horrible outrage which had been committed on her. Thereupon her brother left the court room and procured a pistol, and returning, shot the monster dead where he stood. He was immediately arrested and examined on a charge of murder, and discharged on the ground of justifiable homicide.

FIGHTING IN KANSAS.—SEVERAL PERSONS KILLED.—The Kicapoo Pioneer of the 18th inst., says a battle took place last night at Easton, between a party of free State men and some pro-slavery men, in which one of the latter was killed and several wounded. Several abolitionists were also killed or wounded. A company from Lawrence, under Capt. Brown, and the Kicapoo Rangers were the parties engaged. A large number of persons had left for Easton. The disturbance is supposed to have grown out of the election on the 15th.

THE AMERICAN POOR.—The Philadelphia Times well remarks:

"Whenever we are called upon to relieve some case of American distress and destitution, we can invariably trace it, either to illness, accident, or the direct competition of cheaper and poorer foreign labor, by which the American workman has lost his occupation. In a word, so far as the course of our country has proceeded, it is scarcely too much to say, that, without the pressure of foreign emigration, we should at this moment be free from want and pauperism. This may appear a startling proposition—but a little calm reflection will convince one of its truth."

THE NEGROES DEFEATED IN HAITI.—Advices from Port-au-Prince, Hayti, Jan. 1st, confirm the defeat of the Haytiens (the semi-Spanish party.) Faustin, emperor of the Haytiens, escaped from the field, and a reward of 10,000 doubloons was offered for his head. There is intense feeling against him, and if caught he would be shot by his own people. The overthrow of the black government will be good news to our government, which has for some time plotted to that end.

SHOCKING DEATH.—Mary Campbell, an interesting young lady of seventeen years, met with a shocking death, in Augusta county, Va., a few days since. She attempted to step across the shaft of a threshing machine, when her dress was caught in the machinery, and she was drawn under the shaft and horribly mangled. She was dead when extracted.

LUCKLESS BARGAIN.—Lucy A. Wolcott of Avon Ct., the strange feminine who sold herself, her husband consenting, to a more acceptable lover, has been convicted of adultery, and sentenced to two years in the state's prison, an institution which also contains the purchaser of her person and services.

FROZEN TO DEATH.—Thomas McKeon, foreman of Draper's malleable iron works, was found frozen to death at West Dedham, Sunday morning. John McFarland of Jefferson county, Va., was frozen to death on the 10th, while riding in a sleigh. The horse took the empty sleigh home, and its occupant was found dead by the roadside.

ALLIANCE WITH SPAIN.—It has been ascertained from an authentic source, that the long talked of alliance between Spain, Great Britain and France, has been formally consummated, the first binding herself to send into the field against Russia 10,000 to 20,000 men in the spring, while her interests, particularly in Cuba, are to be protected by France and England.

THE FALLS IN WINTER.—There is now a rare opportunity to get a near and unsurpassed front view of the falls of Niagara, as the ice bridge is very strong and safe below the falls. Individuals last week went from the Canada side to Goat island on the ice, a thing that has not happened for a quarter of a century previously.

WANTS TO FREE THEM.—At New Orleans, last week, a lady, who owns twenty slaves that she feels desirous of emancipating, applied to the first district court for permission to set them free and allow them to remain in the state. The jury in the case could not agree, thus virtually refusing to comply with the petition.

BRAVE FELLOWS.—The Philadelphia schooner *Victoria* was wrecked on the North Carolina coast, near Columbia, last week, and the captain, passengers and crew were indebted for their rescue to the intrepidity of some negroes, who swam to the wreck and at great hazard saved all on board.

SMALL POX.—The small pox is raging with such violence at Prattville, N. Y. that strangers have been prohibited from passing through the village. Nearly every inhabitant of the village is or has been down with the disease. Every business place is closed.

HUNG HIMSELF.—On Tuesday last week, Mr. George R. Allen, of Shrewsbury, son of Melvin Allen, committed suicide by hanging himself in the barn. The deceased was about 23 years of age, and had at times shown symptoms of aberration of mind. He leaves a wife and child.



## PALMER AND VICINITY.

### BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS IN THE TOWN OF PALMER DURING THE YEAR 1855.

The statistics which we yearly present under the above head are among the most interesting of local items. They serve to show the progress of population, of what material it is composed, from whence it springs, and how rapidly it changes.

The number of Births during the year was 91—twenty-eight less than the number the year previous. Males 48, females 43. The parents in 51 cases were both foreigners; in one instance the father was an American and the mother Irish. Thirty-eight were the children of Irish parents, 8 of Canadian French, 3 of English, 1 of Scotch, 1 of German. The remaining 40 were the offspring of American parents. It will be seen by these statistics that though the Americans claim to rule America in Palmer, the foreigners are getting ahead of them in the way of populating the town. Here, too, is a problem for some "native" to figure upon: If the foreigners gain upon the Americans in the same proportion every year, how long will it be before the Americans cannot rule America in Palmer?

The occupation of the fathers is as follows: Laborers 39, farmers 10, weavers 7, carders 5, machinists 4, merchants 1, tailors 2, spinners 2, carriage makers 2, grocers 2, curriers 2, clerical men 2. One paper maker, 1 stone mason, 1 dresser, 1 watchman, 1 soap maker, 1 beamer, 1 founder, 1 carpenter, 1 painter, 1 blacksmith, 1 harness maker. Total, 90—and there is one child who is not credited with a father.

It will be noticed that the fathers of nearly half of the children were those who are termed laborers, probably poor hard-working men. It is from such that our enterprising population springs.

The number of Marriages during the year was 36—a falling off of 14 from the number the previous year. This may in a measure account for the diminution in the number of births, and the large stock of marriageable ladies and gentlemen now on hand. Eleven of the couples married were foreigners. In one instance an Irishman married a Yankee girl. In 27 instances it was the first marriage of both parties, in 5 instances the first marriage of the female and second of the male, in one instance the first marriage of the female and the third of the male; in two cases the second marriage of both parties, and in one instance a widower of 59 wedded for his third wife a widow of 57. One young girl of 15 married a widower of 30; another girl of 16 wedded with a man of 24. Very few young men were foolish enough to get married before arriving at the age of 21; this, however, cannot be said of the other sex. The larger part of them married before reaching the age of 20. The greatest marrying months appeared to be January, February and November. The town clerk issued 74 marriage certificates during the year.

The number of Deaths during the year was 54—19 more than occurred during the previous year. Males 27, females 27. The oldest person deceased was Micah Gutes, aged 92 years and 5 months; Ebenezer Barber, was but one month younger. Between the ages of 80 and 90 there were 3, between 70 and 80—3, between 60 and 70—1, between 50 and 60—3, between 40 and 50—1, between 30 and 40—3, between 20 and 30—11, between 10 and 20—2, between 1 and 10—8, under 1—17. The diseases of which they died are as follows: Of consumption 13, old age 5, inflammation of the brain 3, liver complaint 2, fever 2, fits 2, lung fever 2, falling 2, inflammation of bowels 2, croup 2, fever sore 1, dropsy on the brain 1, internal abscess 1, dysentery 1, cancer 1, paralysis 1, diarrhoea 1, bleeding at the lungs 1, childbed 1, congestion of the lungs 1, whooping cough 1. In 7 instances the cause of death is not recorded. Of those over one year of age consumption, as usual, has the largest number of victims; old age has the next largest number. After one year of age the largest number died in the prime of life—between the ages of 20 and 30.

**MR. PARKER'S LECTURE.**—Rev. Theodore Parker's lecture last Monday evening was the first of the winter course, and an exceedingly good one. His subject was "the true and false idea of a gentleman." He pictured the false gentleman in such a graphic style that we cannot but hope those who heard him will profit by the lecture. Mr. Parker's style of oratory is not attractive, but his sound philosophy, his plain common sense, combined with strong expressive figures, render him interesting. Mr. Parker is not the infidel monster some people take him to be. He is a whole-souled philanthropist, who prefers humble, every-day piety to aristocratic, Sabbath-day religion, and judges a man according to his moral and mental worth, and not from his pretensions. The house was full, and all appeared to be satisfied with the lecture.

**THE NEXT LECTURE.**—The second lecture before the Palmer Literary Society will be delivered next Monday evening by Elihu Burritt, the learned Blacksmith. It is said that he can read over fifty different languages—a thing which no other man in the world can do. He has also great mathematical powers. Figures tumble from his pen like seeds from a sack when the string is untied from its throat. There are but few men of past or present times, that can excel him in description. Take the following graphic sketch of the iron horse, as a specimen of his skill in that department of literature:—

"I love to see one of these creatures, with sinews of brass and muscles of iron, strut forth from his smoky stable, and saluting the long train of cars with a dozen sonorous puffs from his iron nostrils, full back gently into his harness. There he stands, clamping and fanning upon the iron track, his great heart affranchise of glowing coals, his lymphatic blood is boiling in his veins, the strength of a thousand horses is nerveing his sinews—he pants to be gone. He would 'snake' St. Peter's across the desert of Sahara, if he could be fairly hitched to it; but there is a little, sober-eyed, tobacco-chewing man in the saddle, who holds him in with one finger, and can take away his breath in a moment, should he grow restive or vicious. I am always deeply interested in this man, for, begrimed as he may be with coal, diluted in oil and steam, I regard him as the genius of the whole machinery, as the physical mind of that huge steam horse."

**A SCAMP.**—A man who registers his name as Lewis P. Bartlett, of New York, has been daddling the people of this village out of considerable money, by borrowing it in a very familiar, unsuspecting manner and then leaving without paying them. There are a half a dozen victims in this place besides his landlord. He went to Ware, but did not succeed as well there as he did here. He ought to be looked after, and people ought to be careful who they lend money to.

**IN THE ALMS HOUSE AGAIN.**—Mary Williams, who was last spring sent back to the old country from the alms house at this place, and whose case elicited so much sympathy that some benevolent (?) gentleman of Boston sent for, and had her brought back together with her illegitimate offspring—pledging themselves to raise a fund of \$1000 for her support. She is now an inmate of the State Alms House at Tewksbury. It is intimated that if her friends do not see to it immediately she will be sent back again. What is the matter? Is the money gone? or do the gentlemen interested, find the supporting of Irish prostitutes a doubtful speculation? If there is no laws to compel those that brought her over again, to support her, it is time there was.

**SLIGHT RIDES.**—One day last week about forty couples, old and young, from Belchertown, visited Monson on a sleigh ride, and on Wednesday of this week twenty-six couples from Monson returned the compliment. If some of our delinquent subscribers would pay up we could afford to take a sleigh-ride.

**A VENERABLE LADY.**—There is an old lady living in Ludlow, who can count her posterity down to the fourth generation, and can say in the language of scripture: "Arise daughter, and go unto thy daughter, for thy daughter's daughter has got a daughter."

**NEW LANDLORD.**—M. B. Hamilton has rented and become landlord of the Tockwot House. Mr. H. is a very gentlemanly landlord, and the travelling public will find him attentive to their wants.

**READING ROOM.**—The citizens of Thorndike have established a Reading Room for their intellectual benefit. They propose having lectures this winter. Two very good ideas.

**A GOOD HEX.**—A hen belonging to Henry Wallis, Jr., of Holland, has recently laid three eggs, each measuring 8-14 by 6-14 inches notwithstanding which biddy "still lives."

**DR. CURTIS'S HYGEANA.**—This is the original and only genuine article; all others are base imitations, or vile and injurious counterfeits. Shun them as you would poison.

**BORN.**  
In Palmer, Jan. 18, a son to C. H. Hills.  
In Ware, a daughter to Patrick McCarthy; 16, a son to Samuel F. Gardner; 17, a daughter to Edward Scott.  
In Belchertown, 22, a son to L. V. B. Cook.

**MARRIED.**  
At Chicopee, 17, William Moody and Betsey Perdue, both of South Hadley Falls; 12, S. P. Stone and Mary E. Reed.  
At Holyoke, 17, Dr. C. Goodman and Mrs. A. Keyes, both of South Hadley Falls; 7, Aurel Keyes, both of Holyoke; 17, Henry J. Street of Northampton and Nancy P. Hunter.

**DIED.**  
At Brimfield, 21, Sarah, 73, widow of Stephen Pynchon.

**Time and Money Saved.**  
FAMILIES in this vicinity, accustomed to buy their

**Groceries, Flour and Provisions** in Springfield or Boston, can save Time, Trouble and Money by purchasing from our choice and complete assortment at the

**Palmer Cash House of Equity.**  
Our prices by the Whole Package are even lower than our well known astonishingly

**Low retail rates.**  
We also offer at Albany Rates, adding transportation, over

**600 BARRELS** warranted Superior Extra and Double Extra Flour, in whole and half barrels and on Mills. Being supplied directly from the Mills on Consignment, we shall always sell at the lowest market rates.

A heavy Stock of Meal, Feed, Salt, and Lime, constantly on hand. The attention of the Wholesale and Retail trade is respectfully solicited.

**SWAIN & FISHER,**  
Palmer, Jan. 26. No. 2, Commercial Block.

**On Consignment.**  
170 BARRELS Extra Flour, \$9.50 per bbl. SWAIN & FISHER.  
40 Commercial Block, Palmer.

**100 HALF BBLs. FLOUR,** Minerva Mills, double extra, for sale by SWAIN & FISHER.  
Palmer, Jan. 26. 40

**To Let.**  
BASEMENT No. 1, Commercial Block, suitable for a Store or Market. SWAIN & FISHER.  
Palmer, Jan. 26. 40

**E. Hampden Ag. Society.**  
THE annual meeting of the above Society for the choice of place to be held at the Nassau House, on Monday, February 11, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

**WM. HOLBROOK, Sec'y.**  
Palmer, Jan. 19.

**NEW STORE.**  
No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

**WHERE** can be found a good assortment of

**DRY GOODS,** All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpetings, MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Featherbeds, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will always be observed.

**WILLIAM W. CROSS.**

**For Sale.**  
THE well known MILL PRIVILEGE, lately owned by Harvey White, situated about one mile south of the Meeting House in Monson, consisting of a good two story House, and an L, with a barn on the premises. Also, a Grist Mill, Saw Mill, and Shingle Mill, with good repair, on a never failing stream of water, with about 24 acres of land suitably divided into mowing, pasturing and wood land.

Particulars given the 1st of April next. For particulars enquire of HIRAM NEWTON.  
Monson, Jan. 19, 1856. 39w3

**Notice.**  
ANY one wishing for a good Ox-Cart, Ox-Wagon, or Two Horse Wagon, or Business Wagon, can have the same made to order by applying to

**R. B. CASWELL.**  
Palmer, Jan. 19, 1855.

**NOTICE.**—This is to certify that I forbid all persons from harboring or trusting my wife Fanny, on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

**JOY THAN TAYLOR.**  
Bondsville, Jan. 12, 1856. 39w3

**Agency Notice.**  
THE Subscriber will attend to any business requiring an agent in Washington.

**AUGUSTUS EDSON.**  
Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, 1856.

**OLD NEWS PAPERS** for sale at this Office.

**Horace Waters' Pianos.**  
We consider them worthy of special attention, from the resonant and exceedingly musical tone which Mr. Waters has succeeded in attaining.—N. Y. Musical World and Times.

**INHALING VAPOR.**  
The following is from a gentleman who has been cured of that dreadful complaint, ASTHMA, by inhaling Dr. Curtis's Medicated Vapor.

From the National Monitor, Jan. 27, 1855. Dr. Curtis—I should be ungrateful if I remained silent with regard to the really astonishing and wonderful cure performed on myself by using your novel medicine. For six years I have been a victim to Asthma. No mortal can form a correct conception of the suffering I have endured; at times my fortune has been entirely submerged. By a mere chance, I heard of your remedy, and as it was an entirely new idea, and appeared feasible I was induced to try it; the result is, that in the short space of two months, I am a healthy man; my lungs are, my appetite is good, and I can endure any amount of fatiguing exercise. Please use this testimonial any way you may think proper.

**E. WALKER.**  
The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the lining, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid. Price only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis and Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y., Stephen Hall & Co., 149 Chamber Street, and Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

N. B.—Dr. Curtis's Hygeana is the original and only genuine article; all others are base imitations, or vile and injurious counterfeits. Shun them as you would poison.

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**600 BARRELS** warranted Superior Extra and Double Extra Flour, in whole and half barrels and on Mills. Being supplied directly from the Mills on Consignment, we shall always sell at the lowest market rates.

A heavy Stock of Meal, Feed, Salt, and Lime, constantly on hand. The attention of the Wholesale and Retail trade is respectfully solicited.

**SWAIN & FISHER,**  
Palmer, Jan. 26. No. 2, Commercial Block.

**On Consignment.**  
170 BARRELS Extra Flour, \$9.50 per bbl. SWAIN & FISHER.  
40 Commercial Block, Palmer.

**100 HALF BBLs. FLOUR,** Minerva Mills, double extra, for sale by SWAIN & FISHER.  
Palmer, Jan. 26. 40

**To Let.**  
BASEMENT No. 1, Commercial Block, suitable for a Store or Market. SWAIN & FISHER.  
Palmer, Jan. 26. 40

**E. Hampden Ag. Society.**  
THE annual meeting of the above Society for the choice of place to be held at the Nassau House, on Monday, February 11, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

**WM. HOLBROOK, Sec'y.**  
Palmer, Jan. 19.

**NEW STORE.**  
No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

**WHERE** can be found a good assortment of

**DRY GOODS,** All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpetings, MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Featherbeds, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will always be observed.

**WILLIAM W. CROSS.**

**For Sale.**  
THE well known MILL PRIVILEGE, lately owned by Harvey White, situated about one mile south of the Meeting House in Monson, consisting of a good two story House, and an L, with a barn on the premises. Also, a Grist Mill, Saw Mill, and Shingle Mill, with good repair, on a never failing stream of water, with about 24 acres of land suitably divided into mowing, pasturing and wood land.

Particulars given the 1st of April next. For particulars enquire of HIRAM NEWTON.  
Monson, Jan. 19, 1856. 39w3

**Notice.**  
ANY one wishing for a good Ox-Cart, Ox-Wagon, or Two Horse Wagon, or Business Wagon, can have the same made to order by applying to

**R. B. CASWELL.**  
Palmer, Jan. 19, 1855.

**NOTICE.**—This is to certify that I forbid all persons from harboring or trusting my wife Fanny, on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

**JOY THAN TAYLOR.**  
Bondsville, Jan. 12, 1856. 39w3

**Agency Notice.**  
THE Subscriber will attend to any business requiring an agent in Washington.

**AUGUSTUS EDSON.**  
Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, 1856.

**OLD NEWS PAPERS** for sale at this Office.

## NEW YORK TRIBUNE, 1855-56.

THE TRIBUNE is now in the middle of its fifteenth year; Vol. XV. of its weekly issue commenced on the 1st of September last.

The American public need not now be made acquainted with its character or claims to consideration. With but a subordinate regard for prudence, policy or popularity, it has aimed to stand for righteousness, for Truth, for Humanity, against fortified Iniquity, Fraud and Oppression. There is not a slave trader on this Continent, though he may never read anything but his bills of sale and notes-payable, who does not know and hate the TRIBUNE; there is not an extensive fabricator of drugged and poisonous Liquors who does not consider it a very dangerous and immoral paper, and wonder why its publication is tolerated in a commercial cotton-biting City like New York. The New York Mercury once forcibly remarked that it had never known a hard, gripping, screwing, avaricious employer who was not hostile to the TRIBUNE, nor one eminently generous and kindly who did not like it. Prompt and plain spoken, its denunciations of iniquity and abuse of power, while claiming no exemption from human infirmity, it may have done temporary injustice to individuals, but it has never been unfaithful to Principle, nor deaf to the cries of the wronged and suffering. In its columns the advocates of novel and unpopular theories contemplating the melioration of human woes, especially those of the voiceless and down-trodden, have ever found audience and hospitality; while it has ardently resisted, and persistently combated every attempt to oppress and degrade any class because of diversities of Nativity, Creed, or Color.

In defiance of calumnies the most atrocious, and of hostilities the most deadly and untiring, the TRIBUNE has grown steadily in public acceptance from the day of its origin. Its estimated in proportion. Instead of a single editor or one or two assistants, its organization now comprises a numerous body of writers, each fitted by special accomplishment and experience for the particular line of discussion to which his pen is devoted; the daily amount of reading matter more than quadruples that of its earliest issues; a staff of valued correspondents encircles the globe; transmitting early and intelligent narrations of whatever is most important in the world's politics, Legislation, Literature, Art, History—in short whatever affects the social well-being of mankind, Political Economy alone excepted—finds here the freest and most searching discussion.

Commencing as a daily sheet of moderate size, and with scarcely a shadow of patronage, THE TRIBUNE is now issued in quarto form Daily (three distinct editions) Semi-Weekly and Weekly, on a sheet 44 by 34 inches, eight ample pages of six columns each. Its circulation has steadily grown from nothing to the following aggregates:

Daily issues, 29,500 copies.  
Semi-Weekly, 14,175 " "  
Weekly, 137,750 " "  
California edition, 6,000 "

Total, 187,425 copies. We believe no other newspaper in the world has a subscription list over half so large as this; and no periodical of any sort can rival it. And while its extreme cheapness rendering an increase of paying readers only an indirect pecuniary advantage to us, has doubtless largely swelled its subscription list, it would be absurdly to pretend to perceive in this unprecedented patronage some evidence of public approval and esteem.

We take pleasure in announcing to our readers, that in view of the momentous interest attaching to the session of Congress about to convene, Mr. Greeley will spend the winter at Washington as the representative of the Tribune. His letters will appear regularly in our various editions, the weekly included.

TERMS.—Our terms invariably are—for the Daily Tribune, \$5 per annum.  
Semi-Weekly, \$3; two copies for \$5; five for \$11.25. Ten copies, or over, to one address, \$2 each.

Weekly, \$2; three copies for \$5; five copies for \$8; ten for \$12; twenty copies, or over, to one address for \$1 each; twenty copies, or over to address of each subscriber, \$1.20 each. For a club of twenty or over, we will send an extra copy to the getter up of the club.

Additions may at all times be made to a club at the price paid by those already in it. Postmasters and others sending us a club of twenty or over on the above terms, will be entitled to an extra copy.

The Weekly Tribune continues to be furnished to Clergymen, of all denominations at one dollar per annum.

**GREELEY & MCELLEATH,**  
No. 154 Nassau-st., N. Y.

**For Sale.**  
THE SUBSCRIBERS offer for sale his SAW MILL and HOUSE, and other buildings, situated on the road from Palmer to Ware.

Said place is two miles from Thorndike, and five from Ware. The house is new, 21 by 27, the L is 17 feet square. There have been from two to three hundred thousand feet of lumber sawed here for years. The mill was built in 1849. It saw every kind of wood. There are two never failing streams of water. There is a good mill race, and a Felly Saw connected with the mill. Also, five acres of land. The Mill is in good running order. For further particulars enquire of the Subscriber on the premises.

**ORSON STEBBINS.**  
Palmer, Dec. 29, 1855.

**LOOKING GLASSES.**—All sizes and prices for sale cheap by W. W. CROSS.  
Palmer, Dec. 1.

**Executors' Notice.**  
ALL persons indebted to the late John Gamewell, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against the same are requested to exhibit the same to

**JAMES GAMWELL, Executors.**  
Palmer, Jan. 6, 1856.

**A Card to the Ladies.**  
DR. DUPON'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS.

THE combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice; they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful, to which females are liable, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, deathly, countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, or immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptions among young females. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loss of food, and disturbed sleep do almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever that is the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.

N. B.—These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage.

They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by remitting \$1 to any of the following agents (confidentially) Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Colby's Block, Holyoke; E. F. Sigel, Springfield; C. F. Kent, Chicopee, and Dr. W. H. Brooks, agent for Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

32y1

## Fresh Fish and Oysters

AT  
**BIDWELL'S.** 3c

**MOVING OFF.**  
DRY GOODS and MILLINERY are Moving Off, And I shall continue to move them off AT COST, For the Next 20 Days!

Now is the Time to secure Great Bargains.

I HAVE a nice Lot of PRINTS, all Wool and Cotton and Wool Delaines, Wool Flannels, Cotton do, Brown and Bleached Sheetings, Collars and Sleeves, a few Black Silks, very cheap, Cambric and Muslins, Edgings, Dress Trimmings, Bonnets, &c., much less than cost.

**W. CONKEY.** 3w38  
Palmer, Jan. 56.

**Dissolution.**  
THE Partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers under the firm of Bugbee & Tirrell, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The unsettled business of the late firm will be closed by Charles L. Bugbee, who is authorized to sign for the same. The business will be conducted as heretofore by Charles L. Bugbee, at the late stand of Bugbee & Tirrell.

**CHARLES L. BUGBEE.**  
ISAAC TIRRELL.  
Bondsville, Dec. 13, 1855. 3w38

**Facts for the People!**  
**J. H. STORRS & CO.,** will offer for the Next Thirty Days, their entire stock of WINTER GOODS: without regard to cost.

French Merinos at low prices, Merino Plaids, Wool De Laines, &c.

Also in our Millinery Department, we shall sell goods at wholesale prices. Embroideries, Collars, &c., at the same rate. We intend to make a

**Clean Sweep,** for the next Thirty Days, preparatory to a new arrangement in business. Now is the time for the Ladies to buy a Silk Dress or a set of Furs at very low figures.

Terms Cash on delivery. Respectfully, **J. H. STORRS.**  
Ware, Mass., Jan. 5, 1856.  
Lyon's Block, Main Street.

**STORE OF EQUALITY.—NO. 1.**  
**Tockwot Block!**  
**TWO PRICES ONLY.**  
(CASH AND CREDIT)

**FLOUR AND GRAIN!**  
**GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!**  
**BOOTS & SHOES!**  
**Trunks & Valises!**

**Ready Made Clothing!**  
**BOOKS AND STATIONERY!**

And other articles too numerous to be mentioned. Therefore, we will say nothing more about it. Respectfully, **O. H. BIDWELL.**

P. S.—A few more of those NICE APPLIQUES.  
Palmer, Jan. 5, 1856.

**CLEANSE YOUR**  
THE only truly useful preparation for CLEANSING THE TEETH, is prepared and for sale by

**Dr. J. W. Elliot,** 36  
PALMER, MASS.

**CROCKERY, GLASS WARE,** and Featherbeds, for sale low by **W. W. CROSS.**  
Palmer, Dec. 29.

**A LARGE LOT** of all Wool Thibets, very cheap, just received by **W. W. CROSS.**  
Palmer, Dec. 29.

**UPFORD'S Patent Smoke Consuming** Lamps, Solar Lamps, and Putnam's Patent Curtain Fixtures, for sale by **W. W. CROSS.**  
Palmer, Dec. 29.

**Farm for Sale.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale his FARM, situated in the north part of West Stafford and Monson, lying on both sides of the State Line, and one mile from the New London and Palmer Railroad. Said Farm contains about two hundred acres of land, well watered, and divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, orcharding, and some seventy-five acres of Wood land, with two Dwelling Houses, three Barns, and other out-buildings; two Barns forty feet long, and one large two story House, together with a never failing well of water. Said Farm will be sold on reasonable terms; payment made easy.

For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

**DANIEL DAVIS.</**







# THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

VOLUME 6.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1856.

NUMBER 41.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name.

No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$5—one year \$9. One-half square or less—1 week, 50 cents; three weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33-1-3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgment, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c.

Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75 or over, 33-1-3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

\*The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### White Hands and Muddy Coffee.

Henry Thornton had been a married man just two months. He was proud of his wife's glossy ringlets, her brilliant eyes, and last of all, her small white hands. He never once asked himself if these same hands could iron a shirt, make bread or mend a pair of socks. Not he; it was enough to know that they could make hills on the piano, work worsted dogs and horses on crickets and ottomans, and paint something styled a landscape. Thornton couldn't tolerate that kind of absurdity. In his opinion a woman had much better be asleep, than putting her thoughts upon paper. He thanked fortune, too, that she never took to dry disquisitions, tedious essays, or egotistical books.

Besides, his Helen didn't care about politics, being a regular 'Know Nothing' in regard to the item of who stood the best chance for being the next President. As to the war in the East, she could not tell positively whether Sebastopol was up or down; or whether it was in the hands of the Allies or Russians. Reformation topics she never broached, either. Temperance was only fit for drunkards' wives to talk about. So it will be perceived that Helen Thornton was not a strong minded female; a fact upon which her husband congratulated himself not a little.

We have said that two months comprised the married life of the latter. It would be gratifying to add that his happiness was complete; that he had nothing to wish for; but candor compels me to say that he had discovered a little alloy in his gold. To be sure it would pass for pure metal, but close examination discloses the fact. In a word his coffee had been exceedingly muddy for more than a week, and then he cautiously dropped a hint to the effect that if her personal attention was given to the matter the evil might be remedied. She rather tartly responded that "coffee making was not her business," moreover shutting herself up in a chamber, in a miff, thus depriving him of her precious company for the rest of the day. A kiss and a new scarf set the matter right the next morning. Mr. Thornton however, throwing in gratis an apology for his ill fated suggestion. He remembered that all mankind (and we may as well include womankind) seldom attain to perfection; that roses always grow in that immediate vicinity of thorns, and that rainbows and black clouds are often seen together.

It is a curious fact, but no less true, that love scarcely ever outlives bad bread, smoking tea, thick coffee, hard boiled eggs, discolored silver and soiled table linen. After all the romance and rhapsody laid to his charge, the little gentleman deals in practicalities. He likes bread and butter, and he wants the bread light and sweet. He is a little exacting too; insisting that gaiters look better neatly laced than when open and flapping at the sides, with the strings trailing on the ground. He was even once known to take an abrupt leave of a lady on the ostensible plea of dissimilarity of disposition; but the shrewd people suspected the true reason was because she wore dirty collars. He may be whimsical, slightly, and extravagant sometimes, but he is just as sure to have his air-castles and settle down quietly to his three meals a

day and a cigar in the evening as a feather is to obey the laws of gravitation. He writes tender poetry, too; but generally inspiration seizes him after eating heartily of roast beef—the sly rogue knows that an empty stomach is not favorable to soft sentiment or smooth rhyme.

The honeymoon had just expired, or rather the months allotted to that interesting period; for it has been ascertained that that season can be protracted, by proper means, to an indefinite length of time. The twain were seated at the breakfast table. Mr. Thornton looked dubiously at the burned and dried steak upon the platter before him, made a wry face at his cup of coffee, took one mouthful of the clammy, leather toast, and then spoke.

'My dear Helen.'

'Well, Mr. Thornton.'

'Did you ever eat any of mother's bread?'

'No—why do you ask?'

'Because she makes the best biscuit I ever saw.'

'Undoubtedly! A man's mother is generally his wife's superior, in everything. I only wonder he is persuaded to leave her! responded Mrs. Thornton dryly.'

It was the first time she had ever spoken sarcastically, and Henry was puzzled.

'I merely referred to my mother because she superintended the bread-making herself. I wish you could be induced to do the same.'

The lady lifted her taper fingers.

'Do you really wish me to putty my hands with pie crust, and bury my arms in dough, Mr. Thornton?'

'No, not exactly, my love, but you could overlook Biddy, and teach her to make better stuff than this,' he added, pointing to the toast. 'That wouldn't soil your hands, would it?'

'I don't know how; besides, Biddy don't want me in the kitchen, and I am not particularly attracted there. I don't mean to spend my life doing housework, or fretting about servants. I'm not able to do anything more than wait upon the table and entertain visitors.'

The bride sighed and leaned back in her chair.

'But your cousin Mary keeps no help, and still gets time to—'

'My cousin Mary is very foolish to do so much more than she need do. And then her hands are as brown as a Gypsy's.'

'I never happened to notice them. I only remember that she makes delicate pastry, and plays the piano nearly as well as yourself,' rejoined Mr. Thornton soothingly.

'I wish you wouldn't quote cousin Mary. I don't like comparisons. She's a drudge and a blue. You said you didn't like blues.'

'I don't—blondes are my favorites; and you are as pretty a blonde as I ever saw.'

'She's an advocate of woman's rights, too. How often you've said you were glad that I don't interfere with subjects which don't concern my sex. And now you are finding fault with my housekeeping.'

'That's the very idea, my love; I'm only regretting your non-interference in matters that do concern your sex.'

Mrs. Thornton 'defined her position' immediately. She did not design burying herself in the kitchen, or attaching herself to Biddy. She had married for a home and maintenance, not to spend her time in rolling pie crust or moulding bread.

Henry Thornton looked surprised, and no wonder, for he felt surprised. That his adorable Helen could be perverse when it suited her, he well knew; but that she should 'put down her feet' so determinedly, set him to thinking. The young husband did not wish his wife to perform the duties belonging to the domestic, but he hoped she would take the general supervision of matters; he was a clerk with a moderate salary, and prudence was indispensable to his situation.

The story need not be lengthened.—Waste and improvidence in the kitchen soon brought pecuniary embarrassment, while in the parlor incapacity and ignorance of what constitutes a true woman and real lady, laid the foundation of much discord, which time did not lessen. The charm of the 'white hands' had departed. Mere personal beauty without intellectual attainments, a fund of common sense, and moral worth, cannot prove long attractive. Think of it, ye Benedicts, in search of connubial felicity.

HIS HAT.—'Waiter, I'll take my hat,' said a gentleman at an evening party, as he was about going home.

'What kind of a hat did you wear?'

'A bran new beaver, that I paid ten dollars for this morning.'

'Well, sir,' said the waiter, 'I am sorry to inform you that all the good hats have been gone two hours.'

GOOD ILLUSTRATION.—Lorenzo Dow once said of a grasping, avaricious farmer, that if he had the whole world enclosed in a single field, he would not be content without a patch of ground on the outside for potatoes!

### Lady or Wife.

It makes a man of any refinement unconsciously double up his fist to be stopped just as he has parted from a friend, his mother or sister perhaps, with 'I say, who is that female?' But there is another vulgarism in common custom which quite as much needs reformation—that of styling a man's wife his 'lady.' 'Lady' does not mean 'wife.' It may mean a very different personage. Nor is every man's wife *ipso facto*, his 'lady.' All are aware that the signification of the word has materially changed. That from designating a woman of high education and refinement of manners, it has come to signify 'any one that wears a hat and feathers.' It is for this reason that we object to its being used synonymously with wife.

Our idea of the matter may perhaps be best expressed by a story we remember to have seen. The wife of a Dean of the English Church called at a grocer's some distance from her residence, and made a trifling purchase, requesting that it might be sent home. The grocer declined to send it, as the time was worth more than the purchase. Thinking to overpower him, she said, with an assumption of stately dignity, 'Sir, I am the Dean of —'s lady.' The sturdy shopman with a low bow replied, 'If you were his Reverence's wife, madam, I couldn't do it.'

### A Beautiful Sentiment.

'The moon looks calmly down when man is dying  
The earth still holds her way;  
Flowers breathe their perfume, and the winds  
Keep sighing;  
Naught seems to pause or stay.'

Clasp thy hands meekly over the still breast for they're no more work to do; close the weary eyes—for they're no more tears to shed; part the damp lips—there's no more pain to bear. Closed is the ear alike to love's kind voice and calumny's stinging whispers.

O, if in that still heart you have ruthlessly planted a thorn; if from that pleading eye you have carelessly turned away; if your loving glance, and kindly hand, have come—all too late—then God forgive you! No frown gathers on the marble brow as you gaze—no scorn curls the chisled lips—no flush of wounded feeling mounts the blue-veined temples.

God forgive you! for your feet, too must shrink appalled from death's cold river—your faltering tongue asks; 'can this be death?' Your saddening eye lingers lovingly on the sunny earth, your clammy hands, yield its last feeble flutter.

O, rapacious grave! yet another victim for thy voiceless keeping! What, no words of greeting from a sister's loving lips?—No throbs of pleasure from the dear maternal bosom?

Silent all?  
O, if these broken up! If beyond death's swelling flood there were no eternal shore! If athwart that lowering crowd sprang no bright bow of promise!  
Alas for life if this be all,  
And naught beyond—on earth.

### Slander.

How many a noble spirit has been crushed by slander. There is a curse follows a slanderer—he is accursed, and is a curse to society. He is 'all things unto all men.' He pulls down the character of an esteemed man to build up his own—calls others liars, while he has in his own corrupt heart a corner, out of which comes continually a dark and poisoned stream, and upon which he sails his lies, in the form of hints and innuendoes into the ports of the best society, thus blasting the career of many a noble and generous soul upon whose brow was implanted the sweet and lovely gems of virtue and innocence. O, cruel slander! Behold your work. Look upon that form of death, and then draw out your weapon—your venomous tongue—and then proceed upon your errand of misery. Come, hold! enough of this—for it 'doth ill become a man' to speak well of none—but live up to the precepts of the Bible, and pray for, instead of abuse your friends—and remember that passage where it reads: Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God.'

PRETTY GOOD.—An old gentleman of eighty-four having taken to the altar a young damsel of sixteen, the clergyman said to him—

'You will find the font at the other end of the church.'

'What do I want with the font,' said the old gentleman.

'I beg your pardon,' said the clerical wit, 'I thought you had brought this child to be christened.'

MANHOOD LOVE LETTER.—A New England gentleman in California who corresponds with a young lady in this city, sent to his friend a letter, which arrived in the mails of the Georgia Law, on the 28th ult., and which comprised one hundred and forty-six pages of letter paper.—*Fall River News.*

The Maine legislature has just repealed the 'personal liberty law' passed by its predecessor of last year.

### Hanging in Old Times.

A correspondent of the Boston Transcript gives the following incidents.—While John Hancock was governor of the Commonwealth, Rachel Whall was hung in Boston for highway robbery.—Her offense consisted in twitting from the hand of another female a bonnet worth 75 cents, and running off with it. The most urgent applications for her pardon were unsuccessful. I mention this not to the disparagement of the governor. He doubtless acted from a sense of duty, thinking it best for the community that the laws of the land, however frightfully severe, while they were laws—should be executed. A lad 18 years of age was hung in Salem for arson, during the administration of governor Strong, similar appeals in his favor being considered and over-ruled. Yet the intelligence and humanity, alike of the executive and of the council, notwithstanding the result arrived at in both these instances, were unquestionable.

Within the same period, a gentleman of this city saw a girl of 17 hung in London for stealing a silver pitcher. Edward Vaile Brown was hung in Boston for burglary committed in the house of Captain Osias Goodwin in Charter street, and stealing therefrom sundry articles. I once owned a set of Old Bailey Trials, (1765, 1825) embraced in a series of, perhaps, fifty quarto volumes. The earliest of these volumes containing the details of the trial of the unfortunate Dr. Dodd, for forgery, whose touching appeal for mercy here recorded, was fruitlessly enforced by the splendid eloquence of Johnson. In a later volume, eight separate capital convictions are recorded as one day's job of a single tribunal, the culprits being all boys and girls between the ages of ten and sixteen, and their offenses petty thefts.

One case I remember of peculiar judicial atrocity. A young girl of 17 was indicted for stealing a roll of ribbon worth three shillings. The prosecutor's testimony was to this effect: 'The prisoner came into my shop and bought some ribbon. I saw her secretly this also. I personally knew her, and was on the most friendly and sociable terms with her. When she left the shop I accompanied her and offered her my arm, which she accepted. We chatted together. As we reached the corner of the street leading to the Bow street office, I turned toward it. She was going in another direction, and she bade me good morning; I said to her, 'No! you are going with me! I saw you steal a piece of ribbon!' She immediately implored me for God's sake to overlook it, and restored me the article. I said to her, that I had lost many things in this way, and was resolved to make her an example—that I was determined to have her life!' And he got it. I can never forget how my blood boiled as I read the testimony of this cold hearted wretch. In view of the judgment of a merciful God, far rather, it seemed to me, would I have been in the place of that poor, frail, erring girl, even on the scaffold, than in the place of her heartless accuser.

I rose from the perusal of these volumes, horror struck with the continuous record of inconceivable legal cruelty. It seemed to me that the seventy thousand hangings in the reign of Henry VIII. were matched by an equally long list of persons condemned to be hung in the reign of George III. Since this time, much has been done in England by Romilly, Brougham, Mackintosh and Sidney Smith, and as much, perhaps more, by kindred philanthropists on this side of the Atlantic.

FEMININE EDUCATION.—'Mamma,' exclaimed a beautiful girl, who had suffered affection to obscure the little intellect she possessed, exclaimed, 'what is that green thing lying on the dish before you?'

'A cucumber, my daughter,' replied the mother.

'A cucumber, gracious goodness, my dear mamma,' exclaimed the daughter, 'I always imagined, until this moment, that they grew in slices!'

INNOCENCE.—A writer of a love-tale, in describing his heroine says—'Innocence dwells in the rich curls of her dark hair. A critic commenting on the passage, says—'Sorry to hear it; we think it stands a perilous chance of being combed out.'

Greeley says the men who uniformly vote for Banks are 'constantly intriguing to defeat him, nightly caballing against him, threatening to bolt, swearing they will vote for him no longer and giving secret and confident assurances to his open and manly adversaries that the Banks vote will soon break up.'

AMERICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION.—A national convention of the American party, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the next Presidency, will be held at Philadelphia on the 23d of February next.

Men often go from love to ambition, but seldom return from ambition to love.

### ORIGINAL.

### The Man with White Hair.

Imagination pictures oft the bright and dazzling hair,  
Where robed in peerless beauty, the countless numbers stand;  
Where crystal waters gently flow throughout the blest abode  
Of angels bright, who dwell within the 'city of our God.'

I seem to hear the shouts ascend from 'the unnumbered throng,'  
And listen to the 'harp of gold' as their sweet notes prolong  
The 'Alleluia to the Lamb,' who was for sinners slain,  
But now is risen to realms of bliss forever there to reign.

I see them cast their glittering crowns beneath the Savior's feet,  
And watch them there as arm in arm they walk the 'golden street,'  
And bow before the great White Throne, where, with united breath,  
They shout 'Hosanna to the Lamb,' who triumphed over Death.

Methinks I see them clap their wings, as lingering they stand  
Upon the borders of the fair and bright celestial land;  
Waiting to welcome mortals to that delightful shore,  
Where, freed from cares and toils of earth, they shout their sufferings o'er.

Thordike, 1856. EMERANCY.

BEAUTIFULLY PATHETIC.—A poor Western editor gives vent to his overwrought 'feelings' in the following mournful 'verse.'

O, ever thus, since childhood's hour,  
We've seen our fondest hopes decay;  
We never raised a calf, or cow, or  
Hen that had an egg a day.  
But it was marked and took away.

We never raised a sucking pig,  
To glad us with a sunny eye;  
But when 't was grown up, fat and big  
And fit to roast, or / jil, or try,  
We couldn't find it in the sty.

ANECDOTE OF DR. GILL.—Some eighty years ago, a very zealous professor of religion, in one of the sects in England, went to Dr. Gill, and told him she had something against him, and that she considered it her duty to reprove him.

'Well, my good lady,' said he, 'what is the difficulty?'

'Why, sir, I think your hands are too long.'

'Ah! do you? I have never thought anything about it; I will get a pair of scissors and will thank you to cut off as much as you think best.'

She replied, 'I hope you will not be offended.'

'Not at all, not at all, madam,' he replied.

Without very much ceremony she folded and cut off quite a large piece of the hands.

'Are you now satisfied? look again and see; perhaps you had better cut off a little more while you are about it, and be satisfied.'

'I do not know but I had; I think they are still rather long,' and she cut off a second piece, saying, 'There, I think that will do.'

'Well, my friend,' said the doctor, 'I must now tell you I have something against you.'

'Have you, sir?' she exclaimed, what is it?'

'I think your tongue is rather too long, and you had better let me cut off a piece of it.'—*Advocate.*

A MAN WITHOUT MONEY.—A man without money is a body without a soul—a walking death—a spectre that frightens every one. His countenance is sorrowful, and his conversation languishing and tedious. If he calls upon an acquaintance he never finds him at home, and if he opens his mouth to speak he is interrupted every moment, so that he may not have a chance to finish his discourse, which is fearful will end with asking for money. He is avoided like a person infected with a disease, and is regarded as an incumbrance to the earth. Want wakes him up in the morning, and misery accompanies him to bed at night. The ladies discover that he is an awkward booby—landlord believes that he lives upon air, and if he wants anything from a tradesman, he is asked for cash before delivery.

The following is alarming evidence of the progress of the photographic art:—A lady last week had her likeness taken by a photographer, and he executed it so well that the husband prefers it to the original.

A very rare and beautiful mineral, known as *Concinnite*, has recently been discovered near the Salem almshouse, by men who were blasting rocks.

SAUSAGES.—An exchange says that large quantities of sausages are made of horseflesh. A friend of ours says he believes it, as he invariably has the night-mare when he has eaten them for supper.

The members of a Legislature in one of the Western States attack each other with chairs, and thus break up their sitting!

David Wilson, a fireman, has been convicted and sentenced \$50 and the jail for one week, for stealing \$6 worth of broadcloth while putting out a fire in Boston the other day.

On the excursion train from Utica, to Boonville, at the opening of the Utica and Black River Railroad, our attention was arrested by the singular appearance of an apparently middle aged man, whose hair and whiskers were perfectly white. We learned upon inquiry that he was a native of Onondaga county, but was now a resident of California, where he has resided for several years, engaged principally in mining. The cause of his white hair he explained as follows: He was engaged in mining, and had several men at work in a mine which extended some ways under ground. One day he went to carry the dinner to his men, and when he had been there but a few minutes, they heard the unmistakable sounds of the caving in of the sides of the mouth of the shaft.

Four men started at once, hoping to escape, but were met by the falling earth and crushed to death. He was enclosed in a space of about 6 by 12 feet, while three men below him were cut off from any communication with him, and he supposed they were crushed to death. He had a light and plenty of water and provisions, but his chances of ever seeing daylight were not very flattering, as he was some 60 or 70 feet under the surface of the earth, and he was not certain that the disaster would be discovered in time to make any attempt to relieve him; and if such attempt should be made, the prospect was that it would prove ineffectual.

Fortunately, the disaster was early discovered and a large force was set to work, and after unremitting exertions for three days and nights, he was discovered in an exhausted condition. The three men below him were also found alive. When taken out, his friends declared that for a day or two he was partially insane. His hair had also become nearly white during his confinement. His feelings during those three days he claimed could not be imagined, but that his whole life passed rapidly in review, and that every act was brought vividly to mind. In fact those three days appeared a lifetime to him. He said that the sight of one of those shafts always caused a shudder to pass over him. [Watertown Journal.]

### The Tattler.

There is no being on the habitable globe more degraded and more contemptible than a tattler. Vicious principles, want of honesty, servile meanness, despicable insidiousness, form its character. Has he wit? In attempting to display it he makes himself a fool. Has he friends? By unhesitatingly disclosing their secrets he will make them his most bitter enemies. By telling all he knows, he will soon discover to the world that he knows but little. Does he envy an individual? His tongue, fruitful with falsehood, defames his character. Does he covet the favor of any one? He attempts to gain it by slandering others. His approach is feared, his person hated, his company unsought, and his sentiments despised as emanating from a heart fruitful with guile, teeming with iniquity, loaded with envy, hatred and revenge.

INTERESTING TO SNUFF TAKERS.—The Woonsocket Patriot says an inveterate snuff taker in that town, who had made repeated unsuccessful attempts to break off the habit, applied to the 'spirits,' who told him they could cure him of his habit. He avers that the desire for snuff soon left him, and he has used none for upwards of twelve months. This is the most utilitarian act we have seen attributed to the 'spirits.'

THE POWER OF LOVE.—The Toledo Blade says that a woman who had lain in jail for several weeks on a charge of larceny, obtained her liberty the other day by prevailing on the man from whom she stole the property to marry her. The husband declined to prosecute his wife, and of course could not be made to testify against her, and she was set at liberty.

JENNY LIND.—'I will sing for the benefit of the poor here,' said Jenny Lind Goldsmith when in Vervay, a small town in Switzerland. But before the day appointed for the concert arrived the nightingale became hoarse and could not sing. 'The poor cannot wait a day,' said the singer, and she sent them 2,000 francs.

CURE FOR A BURN.—Wheat flour and cold water mixed to the consistency of soft paste, is an almost instantaneous cure for a burn, whether large or small. Renew before the first gets so dry as to stick.

A POST AND RAIL FENCE.—Rev. Mr. Gates recently married Mr. Joseph Post to Miss Martha Rails. If this match don't make a good fence we should like to know what will.

THERE, NOW.—A bill to punish seduction is before the Kentucky legislature, to which an amendment has been offered, imposing the same penalty upon any female who shall attempt the seduction of young men by low-necked dresses and other captivating contrivances.



# THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1856.

## EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

President Pierce is out with a special message on the affairs of Kansas. It merely excites a passing remark, as no one supposes that it will have much effect. In his annual message he thought the disturbances in Kansas of not sufficient importance to warrant the interference of the United States Government, but now he has discovered that something must be done to regulate the affairs of that territory. He asks the attention of Congress on this matter and recommends stringent measures to secure the supremacy of law and order in Kansas. Governor Reeder is charged with acting unwisely and unlawfully, and the legislature first assembled in the territory is pronounced a legal one. He thinks the movements of the free state men are unconstitutional and dangerous, and predicts bloodshed unless something is done to restrain them. A law is recommended, admitting Kansas as a State into the Union so soon as it shall desire admission, and an appropriation of funds to secure good order in the Territory so long as it remains as such.

The stereotyped phrase "no speaker yet," is still applicable to the U. S. House of Representatives. It is estimated that it has cost the United States not less than \$100,000 to carry on this unsuccessful balloting for speaker—and the end is not yet. On Wednesday the plurality rule was proposed by the democratic side, but was voted down.—Banks' stock varies from three to four votes at each ballot.

There is little of interest to record concerning our own legislature. An order has been introduced to the Senate contemplating a legislative celebration of Washington's birthday.

In the House a bill has been reported from the Committee on the Judiciary, increasing the salaries of the judges of the Supreme Court to \$4500 for chief justice, and \$4000 for associate justices. This is an increase of \$1000 over the present compensation of the judges of this Court. The bill prohibiting gift enterprises has passed to a third reading in the Senate, also the bill concerning the rights of jurors. The House has adopted an order authorizing the State to borrow money.

A bill was passed by the Legislature last year, requiring the plaintiff in a trustee process to pay all costs if not more than five dollars is recovered; and providing for a discharge of the trustee if not more than twenty dollars is due as wages. The object of this bill was obviously to protect laboring men from the process for the collection of small debts. A bill has been introduced into the Senate this year, to repeal this act.—It was argued that the act was unjust to creditors, and of no advantage to debtors.—On the other hand it was contended that the act of last year was a blow at the credit system which was ruinous to the laboring classes, and ought to be retained. After considerable discussion the bill was rejected, so that the act of 1855 will remain upon the statute book.

Gen. Devereux and Mr. Hale have had a discussion in the House in relation to the expenses of the State, the latter saddling the State debt upon the American party while the former repelled the charge with arguments and facts which put Mr. Hale far in the back ground.

The steamer George Law arrived at New York Wednesday forenoon, from Aspinwall, with the California mails of the 5th and \$880,000 in treasure. The train from Panama to Aspinwall of the 18th carried over \$1,800,000 in silver brought from Mexico by the British steamer Brisk on English account.

PUGILISTIC ATTACK.—The man with the old white coat, slouching hat, green looking countenance, said to be Horace Greeley, was attacked at Washington on Tuesday afternoon on leaving the capital, by Mr. Rust of Arkansas, who with his fist, inflicted severe blows on his head, and afterwards, when Mr. Greeley was approaching the National Hotel, Rust struck him a severe blow on the arm with a stick. The assault is presumed to be in consequence of strictures in Mr. Greeley's Washington letter in Monday's Tribune, on Rust's proposition in the House requesting candidates for the Speakership to withdraw from the contest. Mr. Greeley must be more careful if he would escape the chivalry of Congress.

ITS OFFICERS.—The Legislative State Temperance Society of Massachusetts, have elected the following officers:

President, his Excellency Henry J. Gardner; Vice Presidents, Hon. Henry W. Buchanan, Lieut. Governor, Hon. John Knickerbocker and Hon. C. H. Ransom, of the Council, Hon. Salem Towne, and Hon. B. White, of the Senate; Secretary, Hon. V. Taft of the Senate; Executive Committee, Hon. J. Dawley and Hon. Oliver Warner of the Senate, and Messrs. Temple of Framingham, Parsons of Ludlow, Gay of Sharon, Smith of Fitchburg, and Andrews of Danvers, of the House.

CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.—Maria Rhode, the young girl who was so severely burned in Albany, by her clothes taking fire, expired in intense agony, on Saturday last. A little daughter of Mrs. Knickerbocker, Oswego county, N. Y., was burned to death on the 8th. A boy and girl named Burgess, at a fire at Elmira, N. Y., on the 25th, perished in the flames.

BROKE HIS NECK.—A horse belonging to Mr. Brown, of Suffolk, Ct., frightened by a locomotive at Thompsonville, took the railroad track; and ran furiously as far as Mill River bridge in Springfield, where he fell and broke his neck.

## Defeat of the Emperor Solouque.

The New York Times has private letters from Port au Prince to the 30th of December giving full particulars of the Emperor's defeat and flight. His army consisted of about 30,000 men, which were divided into three detachments. The army from the north, under the command of Paul Duncayete, of 7000 men; another of 4000 men, who took a southern route, and the main body of the army, under the Emperor which took the southern route. Nothing is known except that after crossing the line they were met by a body of Dominicans, and the Jaenel regiment, which was in advance, broke their lines at the first fire, precipitated themselves upon the rear, and produced a general route of the whole regiment. The force under the immediate command of the Emperor amounted to about 18,000 men.

When near Las Cañolas, in an open plain bordered by a piece of woods, they came upon a body of Dominicans, about 400 in number, with a cannon. The advance guard continued to move forward until within gunshot of the Dominicans, when a conflict occurred, and the Haytiens made a precipitate retreat, throwing themselves upon the main body of the army, which was simultaneously charged by the Dominicans. A general retreat of the Haytiens now ensued, leaving the emperor and his staff almost alone.—They took to a ly path through the woods, and escaped, but by the narrowest chance.—The enemy were at one time within a few feet of him, and he was only saved by the loyal exertions of his staff officers, several of whom lost their lives in defending him.

The Emperor is said to have reached a place about sixty miles from Cape Haytien with but 1000 men. The Southern troops who deserted him so faithfully, to the number of 500, succeeded in reaching Las Cañolas. The Emperor sent orders for them to join him but they refused to do so. Where the rest of the grand army had gone was not known at Port au Prince.

The Emperor's pecuniary loss must have been very great. He had with him over \$200,000 in money which was taken, and with it most of the arms, ammunition and provisions of his troops, for most of them threw away their arms when they took to their heels.

SPRINGFIELD ITEMS.—A gentleman from Boston lost a port-monnaie, containing some \$150, in Springfield, on Thursday, and offers \$25 for its recovery and return to the firm of Gray & Woods, of Boston.—J. D. Stratton, of the Auburn street Grammar School, in Springfield, has been tried for alleged unjust punishment of a pupil, and acquitted. The punishment was inflicted on George Gardner, with a rawhide; and the judge decided that although the punishment may have been disproportionate to the offence, yet it could not subject the teacher to criminal process. The boy's father will carry the case up.—J. B. Tubbs, of Springfield, engineer on the New York and New Haven Railroad, was killed at New Haven on Monday, by the engine running off the track and falling down an embankment, owing to the misplacement of a switch. Fortunately the train did not run off.

VILLAGE ARISTOCRACY.—The Southbridge Press is "down" on village aristocracy in the following language:

But the aristocracy of a country village! Bah! The mere mention of it sours and sickens the stomach. No language can express the contempt one feels for these little village cliques—these small organizations of small souls who are so conceited as to imagine that they were born of better blood than their neighbors and superiors—who ape the fashions of the city and thereby make apes of themselves—who in practicing at "snobs," acquire the reputation of "snobs,"—who swell up with ridiculous pride and not unfrequently burst into bankruptcy as a consequence—win in short, "colored with a little brief authority" of one kind or another, do such foolish deeds that if the angels do not weep, certainly the devils must laugh.

HORRIBLE.—We learn from the Harrisburg Telegraph that a young lady of Cumberland County, while sleighing, one night last week, was frozen to death. She complained to her companion early in the evening of being very cold, but there being no public house near they did not stop. Soon after, on coming to a tavern, she refused to get out, saying she felt very comfortable, and they drove on. Arriving at home, she had to be assisted out of the sleigh, in a stupor-like manner, and shortly afterwards expired.

THE NORTH ADAMS AFFAIR.—The persons connected with the Hoosier Tunnel affair at North Adams were tried last week, found guilty, and sentenced as follows:—John Stanton \$100, Hiram Stanton \$50, (contractors) Homer Sawyer \$75, and Albert Chesbro \$50; the costs of prosecution to be assessed on the four. The Irishmen were sentenced severally to one, two and three months in the House of Correction, and the Irish woman, to seven days in the same institution.

SMALL BILLS.—An attempt is being made in the legislature to enact a law suppressing the circulation of all bills less than \$5.—This is very foolish legislation. A \$1 bill is far more convenient than the same amount in specie. For instance the postage on three or four dollars in specie sent by mail would not be inconsiderable, especially if the money were silver. So far as we are concerned, if such a law should go into effect, we fear we should never be the owner of a bank bill.

Abel C. Chepin, of Springfield, has been elected President of the Hadley Falls Bank, at Holyoke, in place of Rufus D. Woods, resigned.

DEATHS IN AMHERST.—The whole number of deaths in Amherst in 1855 was 38; males 17, females 21. Of these there were three between 90 and 100 years of age.

GOES FOR HIMSELF.—The Albany State Register in a long article on the presidency, sustains the claim of its proprietor for that office.

JUSTICES.—A. J. Brindley of Russell has been appointed a Justice of the Peace by Gov. Gardner; also, Dr. Ralph Glover, of Wilbraham.

## A New Move.

The "fusionists" since their defeat last November have been halting between two opinions—whether to abandon the field, or stick to their colors. It has been satisfactorily proved that the party cannot survive under its present name, and some of the leaders have been looking about for a title more captivating. That cunning fox, Henry Wilson, has at last hit upon a cognomen, which he anticipates will prove the salvation of his party. He has made the discovery that the name "American," is a favorite one with the people, and, presto, his party receives the appellation of the "American Republican party." This is the proposed name for the party this year. Mr. Bank's reply to the questions put to him in Congress are printed in pamphlet form under the head of "American Republican politics," and all other documents of a political nature emanating from the same party we expect will bear a similar title.

Last summer, when a union of the American and Republican parties was talked of, at a meeting in Boston, it was proposed to call this union of parties the "American Republican party," but the leaders of fusion objected, as it would be giving too much prominence to the American idea. They are now willing to accept or adopt any name that will increase their prospects of success. There is not virtue enough in their own cause to insure its triumph, and they are ready to seize upon the American name as a source of assistance.

## Imprisonment for Debt.

The legislature last winter passed an act abolishing imprisonment for debt. This winter a "fusion" member has proposed the restoration of the old law, and an attempt will probably be made to effect it. A man who would be instrumental in restoring that relic of barbarism would grind the face of the poor into the dust, and rob the widow and orphan of their daily bread. Had the fusionists succeeded last fall we doubt not the imprisonment law would have been restored, if for no other reason than to teach poor Americans that they have no business to create laws for their own protection. We have Shylocks still among us who would rob a poor man of his flesh rather than abate one iota of a debt he owed. That such men should be sent to the legislature to make laws for the people is a wonder we cannot account for. We have the comforting belief that no member of the American party will favor the repeal of last year's act abolishing imprisonment for debt.

SENATOR TOOMBS IN MASSACHUSETTS.—Senator Toombs of Georgia, who has stated that he expected to live to see the time when he could call his slave lord under the shadow of Bunker Hill monument, has been lecturing in Boston in favor of slavery. He visited the legislature and was introduced to many of the members. He was made quite a lion by the Bostonians, many of whom have heretofore denounced him in the severest terms. Is it not a little singular that Massachusetts anti-slavery men are so obsequious to the rabid pro-slavery gentlemen of the South? If one of their number should visit Georgia and lecture there against slavery, would he be likely to receive as gentlemanly treatment as did Mr. Toombs in Boston? Furthermore, would not this same Toombs whose lecture is complimented by anti-slavery papers in Boston, be the first to excite the populace against any man who should dare to visit his State with an anti-slavery lecture in his pocket?

COLD WEATHER AT THE WEST AND SOUTH.—A colder winter than the present has not been realized at the West and South for many years. A great deal of suffering has occurred, and there are many instances of death by freezing. A correspondent of the Springfield Argus states that recently the stage one day out from St. Pauls overtook a sleigh with nine Norwegian men and horses frozen and standing in the road.—Second day out found a man frozen to death and standing leaning against a tree. Several other shocking accounts of suffering from the intense cold through Minnesota and the North of Wisconsin, are reported.

CENTRAL AMERICA.—Gen. Walker, it is said, has now 850 Americans under arms. The suburbs of the city of Granada has been laid out into building lots and already sold. A pier is being built into the Lake, and to be ready early in the month of March for use. Schooners to Virgin Bay and San Carlos are advertised to sail three times a week between these ports. Walker has lost two of his finest officers by cholera—Capt. Davidson and Lieut. Colonel Gilman. They died very suddenly last week, within a day or two of each other.

PRESENTMENT OF DEATH.—Mrs. Nicholas Trewick, of Wisconsin, recently had a presentment of her husband's death. He had been in California five years and on his way home, near Galena, was thrown from a stage and killed. Another instance of presentment yet to be fulfilled is that of a man in Newburgh, New York, who has engaged his coffin, and made arrangements to be buried next August.

SATURN.—The almanacs say that Saturn's rings will be visible all of this year, with the aid of a telescope, their southern surfaces being now turned toward the earth. This planet will be the evening star, until June 4, then morning star until December 31, then evening star until the 10th of July, 1857.

DEATH OF REV. PAYSON WILLISTON.—The venerable Payson Williston, D. D., died at Easthampton, Jan. 30, aged 92 years, and more than 7 months, after an illness of only a few days.

## VARIETY CHAPTER.

Another Advocate of Woman's rights has yielded to the superiority of man and gone over to matrimony and housekeeping. The heroine is Rev. Antoinette L. Brown, who has married a Mr. Blackwell, brother of Lucy Stone's husband.

A merciful man is merciful to his beast, therefore it is suggested that bridle bits this cold weather should be warmed before putting them into the horse's mouth.—The frosty iron almost blisters the tongue.

Connubial felicity must be below par in Boston. In the Supreme Court, on Saturday, five divorces were granted,—one for desertion and four for adultery.

It is said that one thousand deer have been killed in Van Buren county, Mich., in the last three months.

It is said that the Empress Eugenie has expressed a wish to nurse her own child. Well, she ought to. Our mother nursed us, and we feel just as well as though some other woman had done it.

During the present session of the Alabama Legislature, there have been about one hundred cases of divorces granted.—That's worse than Boston. Monstrous!

The newspapers, which know everything, say Bayard Taylor is to marry a young lady of Springfield, Ohio, and spend a year in Norway and Sweden. What's he going there for?

A wife once kissed her husband, and, said she, "My own sweet William, how dearly I love thee!"

"Who ever knew a lady, good or ill, Who would not love her own sweet will?"

The freezing to death of two young school girls at West Killingly, Ct., is reported. We hope and guess it is only a report.

A BRAVE NEGRO.—The Rockingham (Va.) Register tells of a negro, belonging to Wm. Anderson of Pendleton county, who recently found a large wolf at bay and surrounded by dogs. He immediately seized and strangled him. On another occasion, he had wounded a buck, which instantly made a charge at him, when he caught the animal by the antlers, and throwing him over his shoulders, carried him home.

MURDER.—Samuel Taylor and wife, an old and respectable couple living in Twigg's co., Ga., were brutally murdered by blows from an axe, while in bed, a few nights since. The murderer, supposed to be a negro, set fire to the house, but it was discovered in season to prevent the bloody deed from being buried in oblivion.

SAD BEREAVEMENT.—Z. M. Smith, of the late Auburn, N. Y. Female Seminary, passed through this city on Tuesday, on his way to Provincetown, to bury his three little children, who have died within the past week of croup. Mr. Smith's Seminary was entirely destroyed by fire on Friday morning the 18th, at a loss of some \$50,000, on which there was but a trifling insurance.—Springfield Republican.

A BRAVE FELLOW.—Lemuel Alfred, a deck hand on the Jersey City ferry boat, plunged into the dock at New York, Saturday evening and rescued a little girl who had fallen in, at the great peril of his own life.—The officers of the British steamer Africa witnessed the exploit and made up a purse of \$50 on the spot to procure a medal for the hero.

A TRUMP.—The Alexandria Sentinel says a lady, with her hair cut short, pistol in her belt, and muscine line, generally, went up the Orange and Alexandria Railroad a day or two since. She is a student in the Philadelphia Female College, and her dress and equipments are said to be the uniform of her college mates.

A FEARFUL PICTURE.—A British orator in an address before a religious association in London, said—

"It is estimated that in this metropolis seventy thousand persons rise every morning who have no resources whatever for the coming day, and whose only prospect of passing through it is either by beggary, robbery, fraud or violence."

A LAKE SUPERIOR BILL OF FARE.—At a celebration of St. Andrew's Society, at Ontonagon, the following figured in a bill of fare under the head of game: Beavers' Tail, Saddle of Caribou, Cranberry Sauce, Bear Steak, Mountain Ash Sauce, Porcupine, a la Ontonagon, Vabooos, Buffalo Tongue, Buffalo Rump roasted, Red Deer, Mashum Lake.

TWO GOVERNORS.—Wisconsin rejoices or suffers under two Governors. Mr. Bashford was sworn into office two weeks ago by Chief Justice Whiton. Mr. Barstow is already exercising the duties of the office.—Which is Governor de jure as well as de facto, it will take a court to tell.

The Philadelphia papers state that a skating match took place on the Delaware on Tuesday. The parties started from a point up the river a distance of fourteen miles, and reached Poplar street in an hour and ten minutes from the time of starting.

L. W. BURNHAM, late of Palmer, has opened a commercial and mathematical institute at Rockford, Ill. He proposes to fit young men at the West for the transaction of any lawful business by teaching them book keeping, writing, &c.

RATHER CARELESS.—A boy was accidentally fastened into a school-house in Bangor on Thursday afternoon, after the close of the school, and being unable to make himself heard, passed the night there and had his arms badly frozen.

SEVERE PENALTY.—A bill introduced into the Kentucky legislature provides that if any white person or free negro aid a slave to escape, he shall upon conviction, suffer death.

## New Publications.

India, or the Pearl of Pearl River, by Mrs. E. D. N. Southworth. This is the title of a new story in course of publication by T. B. Peterson, of Philadelphia. The name of the author is a sufficient guarantee of its careful finish and unvarnished interest. Her works are eagerly read by all lovers of chaste and beautiful tales. One dollar sent to the publisher will secure the work in paper cover, or \$1.25 will procure it bound in cloth.

POTNAM'S for February is at hand. Its contents are well worth the price of half the volume. The prominent articles are "Washington at Boston—sixty-six years ago;" "High Life at the North-pole;" "Owlscop;" "The Romance of Crimean History." One feels a great deal better after reading articles like these—so choice in diction, so elevated in language. We put Putnam down at the head of all American Magazines.—For sale by Bowles.

ESCAPE OF SLAVES.—A stampede of slaves from the border counties of Kentucky took place on Sunday night. The whereabouts of several of the fugitives having been discovered, officers proceeded to make arrests. Upon approaching the house where the slaves were secreted, the latter fled, wounding two or three spectators, but not seriously. One slave woman, finding escape impossible, cut the throats of her children, killing one instantly, and severely wounding two others. Six of the fugitives were apprehended, but eight are said to have escaped.

LOST HER NOSE.—A widower with three grown up girls, who lived near Warren's Landing, on the Wisconsin side of the Mississippi, felt a natural desire to see them married. For this purpose he encouraged the visits of an Italian at the house, and did what he could to induce his eldest daughter to have him. She, however, strenuously refused. Last week the fellow called and requested a few words at the door with the girl, and when they were alone, he seized her by the nose, and with a pocket knife cut it off close up to the bridge. He escaped.

POISONOUS BIRDS.—The Philadelphia Ledger states that great numbers of pheasants are offered for sale in that market, which are no more fit to eat than so much poison. The bird is not only out of season, but the recent snows have deprived it of its ordinary food, and it now has to resort to anything it can procure, generally the leaves of evergreen trees and bushes, some of them of rank poison. These birds, if eaten, will be almost sure to cause sickness and even death.

STATUE OF WASHINGTON.—Powers' statue of Washington is at length erected at Baton Rouge. It represents him in the citizen's costume of his time, copied from the very garments which once decked his manly form. The left arm of the statue rests on the fasces, or emblem of Republican power—the weight is thus thrown upon the right leg, and in the right hand is a scroll, representing that immortal document, the "farewell address."

AN ARBITRARY PRIEST.—Priest Hughes of Hartford continues to distinguish himself. The principal female singer in his church chose to be married by a priest in New York; thereupon priest Hughes, raving over the loss of his fee, denounced her by name on the Sabbath, before the whole congregation, declared her a disgrace to her family, and hoped that before a twelve-month she would be under the clay!

VIGOROUS OLD AGE.—Rev John Pierpont, within two years past, has travelled 25,000 miles, and lectured five nights a week on the average. Mr. P. is now upwards of 70 years of age. Mr. Pierpont is indebted for his vigor and age to a life of temperance and abstinence. He believes in nature and her laws, and acts up to them. He is good for a quarter of a century yet.

LEAP YEAR IN WEST BROOKFIELD.—Last week Thursday, some thirty West Brookfield ladies got up a sleigh ride, in accordance with the custom for '56, and invited a complement of bachelors to join them. Returning from the trip, they provided an entertainment at the West Brookfield House, and went through the exercises of the occasion with great success and gallantry.

TURNING THE TABLES.—A young woman was arrested last week in St. Louis, for going to a ball in masculine attire, and fined \$50. Determined to be revenged, the next day she made a complaint against two young bloods of that place, who had donned the fashionable shawl, for appearing in female attire. The Magistrate did not consider the cases parallel.

On the 10th inst., Capt. James H. Robinson, of Bedford county, Va., had just punished a negro belonging to him, for neglect of duty, when the negro struck him on the head with a hoe, causing his death next morning. The murderer had not been arrested at the last accounts.

THE KILLED.—The number of men killed in the battles of 1855, seventy-three in all, is 78,987, not including those who fell in skirmishes, or who died from wounds in the hospitals, or from disease in the army.

The recent sudden death of a conductor on the New York Central railroad, has been attributed by the coroner's jury to the excessive use of spirituous liquors.

DEATH OF A MURDERESS.—Sarah Ann Abigail Brown, under sentence to be hung for the murder of Stephen C. Washer, died at the jail in Concord, N. Y., on Friday evening.

## BIRTHS MARRIAGES AND DEATHS IN THE TOWN OF WARE DURING THE YEAR 1855.

We have been at the pains to collect the following statistics of the past year for the benefit of our readers; they make up an instructive chapter, showing the progress of our population, its material, its origin, and its changes.

The number of Births during the year was 109—twelve less than the number of the previous year. Males 58, two of which were twins, females 52. The parents in 50 cases were both foreigners; in one instance the father was an American and the mother Irish; in another the father was Irish and the mother American; in another the father was American and the mother English; in another the father was American and the mother Scotch. Forty-four were the children of Irish parents, 2 of English, 2 of German, 1 of Scotch, and in one instance the father was English and the mother Irish.—The remaining 54 were the offspring of American parents.

The occupation of the fathers is as follows: Laborers 50, farmers 16, carpenters 3, merchants 4, painters 4, spinners 3, weavers 2, straw manufacturers 2, carriers 2. One clerk, 1 livery man, 1 teacher, 1 marble dealer, 1 mason, 1 shoemaker, 1 machinist, 1 blacksmith, 1 wheelwright, 1 coporation agent, 1 barber, 1 miller, 1 grocer, 1 dyer, 1 wooleen manufacturer, 1 cloth folder, 1 bonnet presser, 1 teamster, 1 tinman, and 1 loafer—the father of an illegitimate child.

The number of Marriages during the year was 25—a falling off of 14 from the number of the previous year. In twenty instances both parties were American. In one instance an American married an English girl and in three instances Englishmen married Yankee girls; and only a single instance where the parties were Irish—which seems hardly credible, but it is according to the record. In 18 instances it was the first marriage of both parties, in 3 instances the first of the male and the second of the female, and in 3 instances the first of the female and the second of the male; in a single instance the second marriage of both parties, in which a widower of 63 wedded a widow of 63. The greatest difference between the ages of the parties was 20 years—a male of 40 with a female of 20. We find that none of our young men have entered upon the married life under the age of 21; but that no less than 6 have married at that age. We also find that none of our young ladies have entered matrimony under the age of 17; but that 4 were married at that age. The greatest marrying months appeared to be April, May, July, October and November.

The number of deaths during the year was 92—24 more than occurred during the previous year. Males 45, females 47. The oldest person deceased was Anna Swift, aged 91 years and 3 mos. No other person died between the ages of 80 and 90. Between 70 and 80—8, between 60 and 70—7, between 50 and 60—9, between 40 and 50—3, between 30 and 40—12, between 20 and 30—11, between 10 and 20—7, between 1 and 10—9, under 1—25. The diseases of which they died are as follows: Of consumption 24, typhoid fever 4, dysentery 4, cholera infantum 4, heart disease 4, bilious colic 3, canker rash 3, bowel complaint 3, liver complaint 2, lung fever 2, cholera morbus 2, convulsions 2, whooping cough 2, inflammation of the lungs 1, croup 1, inflammation 1, brain fever 1, congestion of the lungs 1, cancer in the head 1, cancer in the bowels 1, disease of the brain 1, consumption of the blood 1, dropsy 1, lung fever 1, irritation of the bowels 1, teething 1, fever 1, drowned 1, fever and ague 1, wound on the head 1, scrofula consumption 1, childbirth 1, puerperal fever 1, apoplexy 1, epileptic fit 1, dropsical consumption 1, typhus fever 1, died in a fit 1, combination of diseases 1, old age 1. In five instances the cause of death is not recorded. Of those over one year of age, consumption is credited with the largest number. After one year of age the largest number died between the ages of 20 and 30 and 40.—Ware Standard.

BURGLARY.—On Wednesday night last, the house of James Lemon in Ware, was entered by burglars and \$15 stolen. The money was in a bureau, which was completely emptied of its contents, but we have not learned that anything was taken from the house except the money.

WARE LYCEUM.—The fifth lecture of the course will be delivered on Wednesday evening next, by Rev. F. W. Holland of Cambridge. Subject:—"Palesine as it was and is."

NO MORE LOTTERIES.—The State of Maryland derives an annual income of \$21,000 from lottery licenses, but the Legislature has wisely provided for the extinction of the whole system in that State, after the expiration of the term for which the present lottery grants were issued.

A DRINKING CLUB BROKEN UP.—A German singing society in Norwich, Conn., had become a drinking club for both Germans and Americans, and the keeper, Kottman, was, last week, arrested and his liquors and implements seized.

POLICE COURT IN HOLYOKE.—The judiciary committee have reported a bill to the legislature to establish a police court in Holyoke. Before it can take effect the citizens have to accept it in town meeting.

WEST BROOKFIELD.—The population of West Brookfield is 1368. During the past year, there have been 23 deaths in the town—7 males and 16 females. Seven of the number, or about 30 per cent, died of consumption.



**TWO LOVERS BURNED TO DEATH.**—A fire broke out in the dwelling house of Mr. Richard, Prince Albert, (C. W.) on Saturday morning, which was attended with a melancholy loss of life. The flames had enveloped the entire building before the inmates, who were all in bed, became aware of the fact, and terror-stricken each, on awakening, rushed from the fury of the flames. When it was discovered that one of the daughters remained in the house, a young man named Foley, who had stopped at Mr. Richard's that night, dashed through the flames to rescue the sleeping girl, but, painful to relate, neither came out alive, both having met a frightful death in the destructive conflagration. Daylight presented a frightful spectacle to the agonizing sight of the afflicted family, the charred trunks of two human beings with the bones protruding through the blackened flesh, being the only remains of those who but a few hours before enjoyed health and happiness among them, without a thought on the fate which awaited them so near. The circumstances are rendered still more distressing by the fact that the young couple who thus met an untimely end, were engaged to be married the ensuing week. The fire occurred through carelessness in throwing some burning ashes into a barrel in the back part of the house.

**AMERICAN VESSEL IN THE BALTIC.**—The last foreign advices report that an American clipper, the *Volga*, loaded with warlike munitions for Russia, had sailed for the Gulf of Finland, after lying in the Straits for a long time, watching for an opportunity to proceed without molestation by the British cruisers. She is reported to have been built in Boston, and is navigated by a Dane named Holm.

**ANOTHER INDIAN OUTRAGE IN FLORIDA.**—Intelligence from Florida of the 8th ult., states that the inhabitants in the vicinity of Fort Dallas, Fla., were in a state of great excitement in consequence of the murder by the Indians of a man named Peter Johnson, together with a laborer, while at their work. A party from the fort had been exploring the country for a fortnight, but had not succeeded in finding the Indians.

**CRITICAL SURGICAL OPERATION.**—The *Edgartown Gazette* relates that on Wednesday last week, Dr. Edwin Mayberry removed the entire breast, a cancerous tumor, weighing six pounds, from a woman about 60 years of age, named Margaret Peters, of Chappaquiddick. Either was administered and the patient was entirely unconscious during the operation.

**SAD AFFAIR.**—The Southside Democrat states that a day or two since a gentleman named S. A. Kewson, of Wilmington, N. C., on a bridal tour to Petersburg, went down to the river to skate, his wife standing on the bank watching him. He broke through, but got out safely; but his wife was so overcome by the accident that she has become a maniac.

**Gen. Scott, in his annual report on the condition of the army, advocates a retired list, says: "Some forty or fifty officers, mostly in the higher commissions, rendered non-effective by the infirmities of age, by wounds or chronic diseases, now press downward into lethargy."**

**RADLY BURNED.**—Maria Robe, a school-girl aged eleven, was so frightfully burned in Albany, on Friday last week, that her recovery is said to be impossible. Her apron caught fire while she was standing by the school-room stove.

**UNGALLANT.**—The bachelors of Cleveland are an ungallant set of fellows. At their annual supper a few nights ago, the following was the seventh regular toast:

Our future wives—distance lends enchantment to the view.

On Sunday morning the 15th inst., the Congregational meeting house in Newbury, Vt., took fire and was burned to the ground. The loss is about \$3000 without insurance.

A boy named West, of Bristol county, Mass., picked up a cigar, put it in a pipe and smoked it, and died in consequence.

Provided FOR.—Alanson Hawley, of Springfield, has been appointed to a clerkship in the secretary of State's office, Boston, to fill a vacancy caused by a resignation.

The Record of a Triumph.

There is no little consolation in the thought that, however the impostor may flourish for a season, he cannot long continue to delude mankind. How many men contrive to acquire a brief and flashy reputation, and then sink into disrepute and oblivion! This is especially true of the pretenders to medical skill, who in an age when diseases abound, seek to inveigle themselves into the confidence of the public, and to impose upon it with their noxious nostrums. We confess that years ago, when we first heard of the universal celebrity of Prof. Holloway, we distrusted his lofty claims and arrogated to ourselves a superiority of discernment which would not allow him to entrap our judgment. Most heartily do we beg his pardon for the unjust imputation. A careful study of his system convinced us that we were indeed mistaken, and that the world, to do him justice, should immediately, as it undoubtedly will, rank him foremost among its benefactors. He has solved the mystery of human diseases, and proved that all medical treatment, from the time of Hunter, has been based upon false premises. Jenner did not effect a greater revolution in the method of dealing with the small pox, than Prof. Holloway has done in the ordinary medical routine of the present day.

The human blood is not a mere fluid coursing through the veins and arteries, and partaking of the mere qualities of other fluids. It is—startling as the statement may seem—alive. It is, in plain words, "the life of man." All physiological diseases, such as indigestion, deranged kidneys, heart, lungs, stomach, all impure secretions in the body, and a large majority of epidemic and endemic diseases which spring from, or at least their exciting cause in the impure state of the blood. Cleanse that and keep it cleansed, and no sickness can prostrate, or even assail the system. His Pills and Ointment are the most wonderful sanitaries which science and skill have yet produced.—N. Y. *Century Times*.

## PALMER AND VICINITY.

**THE THIRD LECTURE.**—The next lecture before the Palmer Literary Association will be delivered by Dr. J. G. HOLLAND of Springfield, next Monday evening, at the Congregational church. Subject: "The Sunny Side of Life." The lecture is spoken of very highly by those who have heard it, and we doubt not it will give universal satisfaction here. The Doctor is a graceful, pleasant speaker, and his lecture, which is a poetical one, is said to partake largely of his original wit and good humor. Besides the reputation of a poet, Dr. Holland is well known to the public as the writer of the "History of Western Massachusetts," and the "Bay Path," the latter a lengthy romance which appeared during the last year in the Springfield Republican. Doors open at half past 6 o'clock. Lecture to commence at 7.

**MR. BURRITT'S LECTURE.**—Those who came to hear Mr. Burritt last Monday evening, expecting to listen to a lecture that would excite their mirthfulness or captivate their feelings went away disappointed. He is a fine speaker, his lecture was full of deep thought, chastely expressed, embodying a plan to concentrate and elevate the nations and races of men. But the hearer unacquainted with the past and present history of the nations of the earth, could not fully appreciate the merits of the lecture. Some other subjects, treated in a less philosophical manner would better please a promiscuous audience.

**ADDITION.**—Three colored children were sent from Lenox to the Farm School at this place on Tuesday. The youngest, 3 years old, died on the night of the same day. It is inhuman to send children or adults to an almshouse when they are too sick to be moved, yet this is not the first instance where a dying person has been shovelled off to the State institution by town authorities, who wished to get the subject off their hands before life became extinct, in order to rid the town of expense.

**SLIGH RIDES** continue to be the order of the day, but the people of this town neglect to follow the fashion in this respect. The scholars of a Monson school took a sleigh ride on Wednesday, having as jolly a ride as a visit to Palmer and the good sleighing could make them.

**FUN ON THE ICE.**—Owners of fast nags hold an informal meeting nearly every day on the pond at Three Rivers, where they show off the speed of their respective animals.

**HIGH SCHOOL.**—The scholars of the High School intend to give an evening exhibition at the close of the present term. Under the supervision of Mr. Phillips, they cannot fail of getting up a fine exhibition.

**LECTURERS.**—John B. Gough, the great temperance lecturer, and ex-Gov. Boutwell have been invited to lecture before the Palmer Literary Association.

**DR. CALKINS** of Monson lectured at Thorndike last Saturday evening, on the History of Medicine. Hon. Calvin Torrey of this village, is engaged to lecture there, sometime during the present season, on the peculiarities of New England people.

**REV. A. E. P. PERKINS**, pastor of the Congregational church in Ware village, has recently received a cash present of \$200 from the members of his society.

**THE BAND.**—The Palmer Brass Band will be in attendance at Dr. Holland's lecture next Monday evening.

**THE HAMPTON EAST** association of ministers will meet at Monson on the 5th of February.

**TO-NIGHT.**—At American Hall the following will be discussed: "Should capital punishment be abolished?"

**PAID UP.**—It is stated that the case of W. G. Kendall, late Postmaster at New Orleans, was settled on Tuesday last week, at the Post Office Department, by the payment of \$3889, which was the balance found against him.

**Hon. G. M. Dallas** has accepted the Mission to England, tendered to him by the President Vice Mr. Buchanan.

**The Horace Waters** pianos are of superior tone and elegant finish.—*New York Christian Inquirer*.

**INHALING VAPOR.** The following is from a gentleman who has been cured of that dreadful complaint, ASTHMA, by inhaling Dr. Curtis's Medicated Vapor. From the *National Monitor*, Jan. 27, 1855.

Dr. CURTIS, I should be ungrateful if I remained silent with regard to the really astonishing and wonderful cure performed on myself by using your novel medicine. For six years I have been a victim to Asthma. No mortal can form a correct conception of the suffering I have endured; at times my fortitude has been entirely subjugated. By a mere chance, I heard of your remedy, and as it was an entirely new idea, and appeared feasible I was induced to try it; and the result is, that in the short space of two months, I am a healthy man; my lungs are, apparently, as sound and vigorous as when a boy; my appetite is good, and I can endure any amount of fatiguing exercise. Please use this testimonial any way you may think proper.

Wm. WALKER.

The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.

Price, only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis and Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y., Stephen Paul & Co., 149 Chamber street, and by Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

N. B.—Dr. Curtis's Hygeena is the original and only genuine article; all others are base imitations, or vile and injurious counterfeits. Shun them as you would poison.

January 5.

**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS**, undoubtedly the best medicine on sale in the Union.—The extraordinary power possessed by these Pills have rendered them justly an universal favorite with the citizens of the Union, owing it is presumed to their efficacy in all diseases of the liver and stomach. For the cure of sick headaches, bile and indigestion, they are also unequalled; and for all female complaints, whether of the daughter centering into womanhood, or the mother at the turn of life, their effect is infallible, as they speedily remove all such complaints from the system.

**BORN.**

In Palmer, Jan. 24, a daughter to Stephen W. Smith.

In Ware, Jan. 14, a daughter to John McManis; 20, a daughter to John Malone.

In Palmer, Jan. 28, a son to Benjamin A. Burley.

**MARRIED.**

At the State Farm School, Monson, Jan. 30, by Rev. E. B. Wright, Dr. William A. Griffin and Mrs. Adeline Metcalf of Springfield.

In Ware, 30, by Rev. S. W. Banister, William A. Reed of Westfield to Miss Mary L. Brakenridge, daughter of the late William Brakenridge.

In Amherst, 28, by Rev. Dr. Stearns, Hon. John Welch of Athens, O., and Felicia H., daughter of the late Dr. Joseph Emerson of Heath.

**DIED.**

In Palmer, 19, Samuel King, 66; 25, Susan S. King, wife of the above, 63.

In Ware, Jan. 23, Francis, 4 years and six months, son of Wm. Perkins.

In Holland, 17, William Butler, 21.

At Anoka, Minnesota, 15th ult., Alexander Lane, 19, formerly of Wilbraham, Mass.

In West Brookfield, 23, widow Ruth Cutler, 79 years.

In Warren, 29, Lewis Moore, 60.

In Granby, 21, Lois D., 76, wife of Joel Preston.

In Ware, Jan. 26, Hannah, 30, wife of Hagh Barclay, wife of the above, 63.

In Westford, Vt., Jan. 8, Thompson Beach, 78 years 10 months.

**LOST.**—Strayed from the house of the subscriber, on the night of the 20th ult., a large HOUND, mostly white, with black spots on his hips, and a round spot on one side of his head, with red ears. Whoever will return said Hound shall be liberally rewarded.

JOSHUA JACKSON. 3w

**New Flour and Feed Store.**

THE Subscribers offer for sale an assortment of FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED, GRAIN AND GROCERIES, LIME, SALT AND GRASS SEED, W. L. GOODS AND PROVISIONS, CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE, WOOD AND STONE WARE, STAPLE DRY GOODS, FRUIT, NUTS, &c. &c.

The above goods were bought with cash at very low prices, and will be sold in ANY QUANTITY at a small advance from cost. Goods delivered to any part of the village free of charge. Cash paid for Grain, &c.

HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block. Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 41tf

**600 BUSHELS WESTERN OATS,** just received and for sale by HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block. Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 41w3

**Hams and Dried Beef,** PORK, LARD BUTTER AND CHEESE, of the best quality, for sale by HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block. Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 41tf

**150 Barrels of Flour,** OF VARIOUS BRANDS, for sale low. Also, Corn Meal, Feed and Rye Meal, Buckwheat, Rye and Graham Flour, Bolted Corn Meal, &c. HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block. Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 41tf

**Dissolution.**

THE Partnership of Stacy and Allen was dissolved on the 1st day of January last, by mutual consent. The notes and accounts due said firm have been transferred to G. M. Stacy, who is alone authorized to settle the same. GEORGE M. STACY, LAMBERT ALLEN.

**Tin Ware and Stoves.**

THE Subscriber will continue the Tin Ware and Stove Business in all of its branches, at the old stand of Stacy & Allen, where he hopes by strict attention to his business to merit a continuance of the patronage bestowed upon the late firm.

All persons indebted to the late firm are requested to make immediate payment to GEORGE M. STACY. Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 3w

**NOTICE.**—The Partnership of M. W. French & Co., by mutual consent dissolved. The Notes and accounts having been transferred to M. W. French, he alone is authorized to settle the same.

M. W. FRENCH, A. P. CHAPMAN. Palmer, Jan. 25, 1856.

**FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES**, of every variety, 34 KILBY STREET, BOSTON, Greenleaf & Brown, Agents. A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates. Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country. 1y41

**HORACE GREELEY.**—The life of Horace Greeley, Editor of the New York Tribune, by James Munroe. With Portraits. 12 mo., pp. 442. Price 1.25.

It is agreed by friends and foes of Mr. Greeley that no more able, entertainingly and instructively written biography has ever made its appearance in America. Every one who has any desire for a familiar acquaintance with the famous New York editor, should read Mr. Farnon's book, and he will know Mr. Greeley as well as though he had been "brought up in the same town."

"Worthy of a place by the side of the Life of Benjamin Franklin." (Hartford Herald.)

"The most spicy and attractive Biography of his 'Life' is a living epistle, proclaiming that 'his day' is a living epistle, proclaiming that virtuous endeavors and unselfish toil sooner or later meet a fit recompense." (N. Y. *Journal*.)

"A volume for earnest men and boys to read and study." (Springfield Republican.)

"As interesting as any novel, yet all true." (Painesville Democrat.)

We could append 500 favorable notices by the Press of this book. Already, nearly 30,000 copies have been sold. It is for sale by booksellers generally, or will be sent by mail, post paid, to any address on receipt of the retail price. MASON BROTHERS, New York.

## NOTICE.

**I am in Town.**

THE subscriber would respectfully render his thanks to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity for the patronage given to him during the last year. He has on hand Good Duggies, Two Horse Wagons, and will sell them cheaper than can be bought elsewhere, for cash. Also, Cart, Wrench, Ox Carts, and Horse Carts furnished to order at our weekly notice.

ALL kinds of repairing done as usual, and three months credit given.

LUKE K. BLAIR. 41tf

**Time and Money Saved.**

FAMILIES in this vicinity, accustomed to buy their Groceries, Flour and Provisions in Springfield or Boston, can save Time, Trouble and Money by purchasing from our choice and complete assortment at the

**Palmer Cash House of Equity.**

Our prices by the Whole Package are even lower than our well known astonishingly Low retail rates.

We also offer at Albany Rates, adding transportation, over

**600 BARRELS** warranted Superfine, Extra and Double Extra Flour, in whole and half barrels and bags. Being supplied directly from the Mills on Consignment, we shall always sell at the lowest market rates.

A heavy Stock of Meal, Feed, Salt, and Lime, constantly on hand. The attention of the Wholesale and Retail trade is respectfully solicited.

SWAIN & FISHER, Palmer, Jan. 26. No 2, Commercial Block.

**On Consignment.**

170 BARRELS Extra Flour, \$9.50 per bbl. SWAIN & FISHER. Commercial Block, Palmer.

100 HALF BBLs. FLOUR, Minerva Mills, double extra, for sale by SWAIN & FISHER. Palmer, Jan. 26. 40

**To Let.**

BASEMENT No. 1, Commercial Block, suitable for a Store or Market. SWAIN & FISHER. Palmer, Jan. 26. 40

**E. Hampden Ag. Society.**

THE annual meeting of the above Society for the choice of officers, will be held at the Nassawanne House, on Monday, February 11, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

WM. HOLBROOK, Sec'y. Palmer, Jan. 19.

**NEW STORE.**

No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

WHERE can be found a good assortment of

**DRY GOODS,** All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpetings, MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Feather, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will always be observed.

WILLIAM W. CROSS. 39

**For Sale.**

THE well known MILL PRIVILEGE, lately owned by Harvey White, situated about one mile south of the Meeting House in Monson, consisting of a good two story House, and a well, with a barn on the premises, also a Grist Mill, Saw Mill, and Shingle Mill, in good repair, on a never failing stream of water, with about 24 acres of land suitably divided into mowing, pasturing and wood land. Possession given the 1st of April next. For particulars enquire of HIRSH NEWTON, Monson, Jan. 19, 1856. 39w3

**Notice.**

ANY one wishing for a good Ox-Cart, or a Wagon, or Two Horse Wagon, or Business Wagon, can have the same made to order by applying to R. B. CASWELL. Palmer, Jan. 19, 1855. m3

**NOTICE.**—This is to certify that I forbid all persons from harboring or trusting my wife, Fanny, on my account, as I shall pay no debts of her contracting after this date.

JONATHAN TAYLOR. Bondeville, Jan. 12, 1856. 39w3

**Agency Notice.**

THE Subscriber will attend to any business requiring an agent in Washington.

AUGUSTUS EDSON. Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, 1856.

**For Sale.**

THE Subscribers offer for sale the SAW MILL and HOUSE, and other buildings, situated on the road from Palmer to Ware. Said place is two miles from Thorndike, and five from Ware. The house is new, 21 by 27, the L is 17 feet square. There have been from two to three hundred thousand feet of lumber to saw every year since the Mill was built. It never fails for want of water. There are two Circular Saws and a Felly Saw connected with the mill. Also, five acres of land. The Mill is in good running order. For further particulars enquire of the Subscriber on the premises.

ORSON STEBBINS. Palmer, Dec. 29, 1855.

**Farm for Sale.**

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale the farm formerly owned by A. R. Mason, situated near the center of the town of Holland, in the Eastern part of Hampshire county, lying on both sides of the Quinobag river. Said Farm, containing about three hundred acres of excellent land, well watered and divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, orcharding and some fifty acres of timber land with three dwelling houses, three barns, and other out buildings, one Barn one hundred feet long, and one large House, some Farming Tools, Stock and Hay and Grain, will be sold with the Farm if desired. For further particulars enquire of A. R. Mason on the premises, or of the Subscriber at Palmer Dec.

A. J. SQUIER. 32tf

**Another Lot of Watches.**

GOLD AND SILVER, just from market, and will be sold VERY LOW. Also a large lot of

**Silver Spoons,** And Solid Silver Handle Butter Knives, and Fruit Knives.

A complete assortment of Violin Trimmings of all kinds and prices. Also, a new lot of CLOCKS.

G. P. CARTER. 34tf

**GENTS' SHAWLS** for sale cheap at the NEW STORE, Palmer. 31

## Facts for the People!

**J. H. STORRS & CO.,** will offer for the Next Thirty Days, their entire stock of WINTER GOODS, without regard to cost.

French Merinos at low prices, Merino Plaids, Wool De Laines, &c.

Also in our Millinery Department, we shall sell goods at wholesale prices. Embroideries, Collars, &c., at the same rate. We intend to make a

**Clean Sweep,** for the next Thirty Days, preparatory to a new arrangement in business. Now is the time for the Ladies to buy a Silk Dress or a set of Furs at very low figures.

Respectfully, J. H. STORRS.

Ware, Mass., Jan. 5, 1856.

**STORE OF EQUALITY.—NO. 1.**

**Tockwotton Block!**

**TWO PRICES ONLY.**

(CASH AND CREDIT)

**FLOUR AND GRAIN!**

**GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS!**

**BOOTS & SHOES!**

**Trunks & Valises!**

**Ready Made Clothing!**

**BOOKS AND STATIONERY!**

And other articles too numerous to be mentioned. Therefore, we will say nothing more about it.

Respectfully, O. H. BIDWELL.

P. S.—A few more of those NICE APPLIES left. O. H. B.

Palmer, Jan. 5, 1856.

**CLEANSE YOUR**

**THE only truly useful preparation for**

**CLEANSING THE TEETH,**

**Dr. J. W. Elliot, 36**

**CROCKERY, GLASS WARE, and**

Feathers, for sale low by

Palmer, Dec. 29. W. W. CROSS.

**A LARGE LOT of all Wool**

Very cheap, just received by

Palmer, Dec. 29. W. W. CROSS.

**FOR'S Patent Smoke Consuming**

Lamps, Solar Lamps, and Putnam's Patent

Curtain Fixtures, for sale by W. W. CROSS.

Palmer, Dec. 29.

**Flour on Consignment.**

128 BBLs. White Wheat, Pinckney

Mills extra Flour, just received, and

for sale at \$10 25 per barrel.

In lots of 5 barrels and over, at \$10.

SWAIN & FISHER, No. 2, Commercial Block, Palmer.

**Just Received.**

**New and Pretty De Laines,**

Plaids, and a great variety of Dress Goods,

enabling us to suit all who wish for a nice thing

at a low price. Exhibited every day on our

counters. M. W. FRENCH & CO. Palmer, Nov. 17. 30tf

**House for Sale.**

THE Subscriber offers to sell his House, Barn

and an acre of land, situated near the

School House in Thorndike. The house is large

enough for four small families. There is good

water on the premises and fruit trees in the garden. Apply on the premises to

J. B. BURLINGAME. Thorndike, Jan. 5. 3w

**NOTICE.**—Whereas, my wife, Catherine

Hayes, has left my bed and board without

just provocation, I hereby warn all persons not

to trust or harbor her on my account, as I will

not be responsible for any debts contracted by

her after this date. JAMES HAYES. 39w3

**Fresh Fish and Oysters**

AT

**BIDWELL'S.** 3e

**GARDNER,**

**Now is your time to buy Cash!**

**MY STOCK OF GOODS IS NOW COM-**

**PLETE.** Call and see for yourself, and

if I do not serve you with goods lower than you

can buy them elsewhere, it shall not be my fault.

I shall also sell on three months credit as usual.

S. G. NEWTON. 25tf

**For Sale or to Rent.**

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale or to

Rent

**FOUNDRY**

**AND MACHINE SHOP!**

and other Buildings connected therewith, situated

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Steam Engine, in good order, nearly new, with

Tools, and a large lot of Patterns, Flasks, and

other fixtures, with the Stock of Castings, &c.,

remaining on hand at the time. For further

particulars, enquire of the Subscriber on the

premises, or by mail.

J. A. SQUIER. 32tf

**New Carpet Store!**

WILLIAM W. CROSS,

(Commercial Block.)

Has this week opened

Superfine All Wool Carpetings,

Extra Fine " "

Common " "

Cotton and Wool Ingrain







# THE PALMER JOURNAL.

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A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Marrying the Wrong One.

BY MARY LINCOLN.

A glorious place is the country in leafy June! pleasanter far in its dearest spot, than crowded city haunts, with the stifled air and dusty streets. And a beautiful place indeed is my uncle Morton's, with its cool, shady porticoes—its long, winding drives, under the tall old elms.

But not so much for the beautiful scenery do I prize my annual visit there, as for the free and easy life one may lead. Shaking off the trammels of city etiquette, we just take the code that the Good Father of all gave to his children—"Do unto others as you would that others should do unto you"—and further than that, we act our own pleasure as to keeping the rules in cases made and provided for the regulation of society. Such nice long rides, or rather gallops, along the grassy lanes, no "roads"—the rambles in the dark old woods, and by the silver brook for flowers, farther on to the old slashing for the large sweet raspberries. Oh! there never was such a place as this! and then Aunt Carrie's room—per excellence, "the room" of the house, with its vine-shaded porch, and long, open windows—it's just the place for a cozy chat after a morning ramble; or, better still, for a good story, if you can coax any one to tell one.

"Aunt Carrie," said I, as she came into the room one morning after Bell and I had just settled ourselves comfortably after one of these rambles. "Aunt Carrie, what made you and uncle John laugh, and look so knowing, the other day, when I was telling you about Bell's city beaux—those she had when she was with us last winter?"

Aunt Carrie smiled and said, "Well, Cad, and if I did, can't a body laugh without being called to account for it?" "Oh, mamma?" pleaded Bell, "do tell us, if it is anything funny, for I'm just dying for something to laugh at."

Thus importuned, Aunt Carrie seated herself in her easy chair at her embroidery frame, and bidding us never tell it among our city friends, began her story.

I graduated, as you know, girls, at the Y—Seminary, when I was only sixteen years of age; and as I was an orphan, went according to my father's wishes, to spend the time till I was of age, in the family of Mr. Williams, a distant relative and college chum of my father's; and between whom there had existed the warmest friendship. It was in the fall I went there, and after a trip to Newport, I began to think a good deal about coming out as Mr. Williams, or rather uncle Williams as he had taught me to call him when I was but a child, had promised me a grand party when I should make my debut in fashionable society. It was early in the party season, when one beautiful morning uncle Williams came in, holding up an open letter in his hand, said laughingly—

"Who bids for good news?"

"I highest," said I gaily, whilst Aunt Williams quickly asked—

"Is it from John?"

"To be sure, and who else should it be from?" and his face glowed with pleasure as he spoke.

"And when is he coming?" asked Aunt

"Two weeks, Tuesday, just in time for Cad's party, so he writes."

"Oh the stupid fellow!" I exclaimed, "he'll spoil all my party, with good blinking eyes and owlish face!"

"Tut, tut! my pretty bird, don't be so fast? I warrant you his face now doesn't look half so much like that evil night bird as a certain beauty's I wot of. But never mind, pet," he added, "you'll like John, I know you will; you can't help it. I know I shall hate him!" I replied rather willfully.

My uncle said no more for a moment, when all at once he broke out in a hearty ha, ha, ha!

"What now?" said I, a little pettishly. "Oh, I've an idea, good, good," and his ha, ha, ha, was louder than ever, if possible.

"Do tell us what it is?" said I, all alive to fun, much as I hated to be told I must marry his nephew John, when I was a lady.

"Oh, I will tell you, darling, when you've fallen in love with John, which you certainly will." He went to his office still laughing over his brilliant idea and I determined to hate John, or cousin John, as he always called himself to me, more than ever. He was my own cousin but to the fourth or fifth remove, though own nephew of Uncle Williams, and as he too was an orphan, and my uncle his guardian, we had lived in the same family, and been playmates from childhood.

I recalled our early association, his childish love for me; his excessive awkwardness; his yellow face, and his eyes which, though I called them blinking ones, I could but remember were his only beauty, large, dark, and expressive; and I thought, too, of all the stories I had ever read of happy girls made miserable wives, all to please some hard-hearted guardian, and money loving mamma, and I inwardly resolved that I would be made the victim of no such scheme; no, I would not marry cousin John, if I did like him, and knew that was impossible.

The two weeks passed swiftly by, and the evening of my party came, yet no cousin John had appeared.

Clad in snowy silk, my hair simply bound with a wreath of the Lilly of the Valley, at an early hour I descended to the parlors to ascertain if all arrangements were complete. As I entered the front parlor the first that caught my eye was my uncle and a gentleman, whom I at once supposed to be my hated cousin, in close conference. But I was mistaken, for seeing me, Uncle Williams came forward, and presented with, I fancied, a decided coolness.

"Mr. Legrand; a friend of my nephew." I will not go into raptures over his graceful figure, his beautiful dark hair in wavy locks clustering round his snow white brow, or his expressive eyes which seemed dancing from suppressed mirthfulness. Suffice it, that he rose when prepared with a look of admiration, and bowing gracefully, begged pardon for intruding at such an hour, but in apology said "this traveling companion, Mr. Morton, had requested him to say, that business for a friend, which he felt under obligation to transact immediately would detain him some hours at his father's office, and he sent his regrets for the same."

The guests now began to arrive, and I had no time for further conversation than yet amid the crowd of faces and of voices that were soon before my eyes, and ringing in my ears, the sweet yet roughish smile, and the soft musical voice of my new acquaintance were present like a spell of enchantment, and all the thoughts of the detested cousin were banished from my mind.

It was late in the evening, and I was seated in a remote part of the room engaged in a spirited conversation with Mr. Legrand or rather, he was giving me lively sketches of his tour in Switzerland, when I saw coming towards us my uncle, nodding pleasantly as was his wont when much elated, and by his side a person whom I at once recognized as my cousin John. There was no mistaking it this time; his nose, about in my childishness I used to plague him by calling him "parrot bill" seemed to have acquired an extra inch or two that made the "hook" still more prominent; and his complexion was certainly a shade nearer straw-color.

I was not at all surprised when my uncle presented, "Mr. Morton, your cousin John, Carrie." Cousin John was a trifle shyer than I thought exactly accorded with his former familiar ways, and seemed puzzled how to act; and I fancied my cool shake of the hand, and casual inquiries after his health, did something towards producing this shyness. I was in my heart that he had been in Europe again, or in any other place but that, and if anything can be told by "looks," Mr. Legrand certainly wished him away as heartily as I did.

There he remained for the rest of the evening striving as hard as possible to make himself agreeable; but—and I in my heart thanked him for it—he refrained from speaking of old times or even once saying, "don't you remember, Carrie," as I confidently expected he would. The company soon took leave, and I was happily surprised at my cousin's preparing to

leave with Mr. Legrand. He bid me "good night" with a bow intended to be all grace saying that he had promised to spend most of his time with Mr. L. whilst that gentleman remained in the city.

"Well, my pet, how does John get on in your favor?" asked uncle Williams, as soon as they were gone.

He is just as he used to be, I answered; "bashful as a baby, he can't look at a lady without blushing up to the eyes. "Sign of affection my dear! sign of affection! you don't understand these matters," and he laughed loud and long. "To bed! to bed! you silly child, for recollect John will be up bright and early to call on you in the morning, and Monsieur Legrand may come too, oh, my child! don't let him steal your heart, Cad; save that for your precious cousin."

My dreams that night were new ones altogether. I dreamed I was musing beneath a starry sky at eve, and a light cloud hovered near me—so light and fleecy I deemed it an angel's form, and a pair of beautiful eyes gazed from it into mine, when a dull stony pair came between and shut out their light, and a thrill of horror ran through my veins, when I saw they were the eyes of a serpent winding its snaky folds around the angel form, and how horrible! my guardian stood by with a pleasant, malicious look, as the serpent had nearly covered its slimy coils, and he laughed a hideous ha! ha! ha! I awoke with the pearl of laughter still ringing in my ears, to find the cold grey light of a December morning peep in through the window.

Calling hours came, and with them Cousin John and Mr. Legrand. And so it was day after day, and week after week, and yet who had a better right in an uncle's house than a nephew; and as for Mr. Legrand or John as I soon learned to call him,—he had a good reason for coming, for we perfectly understood each other. I do not remember exactly how it came about, but I know he had told me he never could love any one else as he did me, and I knew I thought him the most agreeable person in the world.

Thus the winter passed delightfully, and one evening in early spring, John proposed to formally demand my hand of my uncle.

"Oh, I said, 'if we should, all will be lost! Don't you know he is determined on my marrying that odious cousin?'" He smiled and I was almost vexed that he should treat so lightly a thing which I was so certain would be a death blow to our hopes.

At length he proposed going quietly to the pastor of the church, and after having this ceremony duly performed, return and try to reconcile Uncle Williams to it, adding he was sure my uncle was too noble and good to wish me to marry any one whom I disliked. After much persuasion, I at length consented, though I had always detested the idea of an elopement; yet I fancied that in going in broad daylight, in the family carriage, with my uncle's knowledge of our driving together would take largely from the disgrace. So one bright and beautiful morning, we started as we frequently did for a drive, and went directly to Mr. Carroll's, Fleet street, and were married. I was too much excited by the fear of my uncle's displeasure, to observe the name the clergymen called John by, and from the same cause had nearly reached home again before I noticed a shadow upon his brow, and a troubled look altogether new. All at once he exclaimed—

"Dear Carrie, can you forgive me a great error?"

This startled me somewhat, but in the full confidence of my soul, I answered that an error which he would commit was not worthy the name. We just then arrived at our door, and again begging me to forgive him we entered and met face to face, Uncle Williams. His face was not only lit up with smiles, but seemed all ablaze with them.

"Ha, Cad, what do you say to marrying your 'odious cousin,' now?" were his first words. "He has been here this morning, and proposed for you in due and orthodox form."

"Dear uncle can you forgive me?" I exclaimed; for I was not beyond the reach of his persecution, as I called it, I was sorry for the pain that I knew my conduct would give him.

"Forgive you, child? I want to know if John hasn't told you yet?" "Uncle," said I, with a desperate effort, "we are married—Mr. Legrand and I—and I never want to see or hear of cousin John again."

"Good! If this isn't rich!" said my uncle, whilst my newly made husband, taking my hand in his, bade me listen and not hate him, if I could not forgive him; and told me a deception of my uncle Williams' suggestion that had been practiced upon me, and that he was indeed my cousin John Morton.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed my uncle, and as the truth broke upon my mind, I too burst forth in peals of laughter, and embracing my uncle, I forgave them both the deception.

"And this was your brilliant idea, Uncle, was it?"

"Yes, darling. I saw you would be

very stubborn, and I determined that if you did marry the wrong one, it should be the right one in the end.

"And the other one—the one you thought to be cousin John—what become of him? and what had this to do with Mr. Legrand?"

"Why, Bell," said Aunt, "the Mr. Legrand of your last winter's flirtation, is none other than the supposed cousin John of those days; and I had supposed he had long since settled down to a sober 'pater familias,' until you told me of him. 'Aye, Aunt, he thought, like mother, like daughter, when he saw our Bell, and fell in love without further ceremony. Wouldn't he have been an 'old boy' for you and Uncle John?"

We all had a hearty laugh, and so ended my Aunt Carrie's story of marrying the wrong one.

### A Mississippi Scene. Love, Seduction, &c.

The St. Louis Herald tells the following story:

A week or so ago, the good steamer Helen Mar was bound down the Ohio for this city. At Paducah, a young man from Tennessee came on board, and took passage in the cabin. He was from the country, and being away from home with a "pocket full of rocks," he was not long in making the acquaintance of all on board, from the fireman to the captain. Among the passengers was a young girl of seventeen, to whom the Tennesseean paid marked attentions, and it was evident that he was not indifferent to his blandishments.

The ice was running thick in the river as the Helen Mar turned her bow up the Mississippi, and her progress was slow. The young Tennesseean would frequently join the circle gathering around the stove, but presently paid all his attentions to the young lady. Presently, she seldom appeared in the ladies cabin, and her seat, recently as light as an antelope's, was heavy and slow; her cheek was pale, and her eyes were dimmed and swollen. Tears were seen to steal from under her fringed eyelids, and it was whispered that sobbings—deep, heart-broken sobs of anguish and despair—were heard from her stateroom in the silence of night, when others slept.

The boatmen began to suspect that something was wrong. They canvassed the matter among themselves, and resolved upon an investigation. The frailer vessel being leaky, they determined to overhaul her and discover the cause.

With that delicacy characteristic of Western boatmen, they said nothing to the girl herself, but called upon some of the lady passengers to interrogate her.

The girl was young and artless.—With tears and sobs she confessed she had yielded to the young man's importunities, and had fallen from virtue. She blamed him not, however, but took all the blame upon herself.

It was about ten o'clock at night when this fact was communicated to the crew and passengers composing the "Court of Inquiry." They were not long in making up their verdict. Their decision was that the two crafts should be lashed together.

The Tennesseean was arraigned before the imperative tribunal, and made acquainted with the sentence. He had to take the girl or be left high and dry on a sand-bar, where he would freeze to death in less than an hour. He "caved in" at once—said he was willing to do what was right, and would make the wronged lady mistress of his plantation in Tennessee. The girl's consent was also obtained; and the next step was to find a blacksmith to do the wedding. There was no one on board authorized to officiate on such interesting occasions; and about midnight the boat was landed at Chester, on the Illinois shore, and a messenger despatched to procure a parson or a Justice of the Peace. A Justice was found, jerked out of bed, and marched down to the boat, rather against his will, and the marriage ceremony in the suckor State being exceedingly brief, the deed was done in less than two minutes.

Having piloted two crafts safely into port, and tied them up snugly together, the jovial boatmen resolved to "have a night of it." After drinking the health of the bewildered justice, they sent him ashore, and re-organized the court as a board of commissioners to assess damages. The proceedings on this occasion were of the most mirth-provoking character. Our informant says they were indescribably amusing. Many proposals were made to indict some ludicrous sort of penalty upon the bridegroom, and the speeches delivered were highly honorable to the bar of the steamboat. It was finally agreed that the young man should pay a fine; a census taker was appointed to count noses, and a clerk to figure up the costs. The sentence was, that the happy fellow should pay four dollars and a half, in legal Illinois currency—con skins excluded—to be expended in spiritual comforts for the benefit of the honorable court. The finding of the court was announced with a preliminary "O yes!" through the key-hole of his state-room door, and he was ordered under threats of divers pains and penalties "to shell out."

The last we heard of the newly-married couple, they were snugly domiciled in elegant apartments at Barnum's St. Louis Hotel.

### Leap Year—The Ladies.

Leap year has come again, when, by long established customs, ladies are privileged to "pop the question." Crusty old bachelors go about in terror, giving a wide berth to every pretty girl they meet, and blessing Heaven for the invention of hoops, which prevents the fair creatures seizing them *vi et armis*. Sweet little creatures, for whom coy swains have long sighed in vain, pluck up courage, and, by a few gentle hints, which are no longer unlady-like, bring the modest youths to the point. Maneuvering mamma, thanking their stars that leap year comes once every four years, but secretly wishing also that it came every year, look for a fine harvest out of bashful lovers, and hurry their daughters "into society," that they may take advantage of the blessed time. Even papas, rubbing their hands in glee, rejoice over the privileges of leap year, as they calculate the annual cost of their daughters, and the cent. per cent. they could make out of the money if saved. Lucky leap year! Propitious leap year! The inventor of the happy custom ought to have a statue raised to him by the ladies. Or, if the inventor was a woman—for we doubt our sex having sagacity enough for such a splendid *coup de main* they should honor her by a leap year festival, as the ancients honored Ceres.—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

### The Love of Nafare.

Thus saith the Newburyport Herald: Give us a man or woman, boy or girl, that loves nature, wild or cultivated, and in them we can rejoice; for like their loves, they will be pure and free and happy. But the man that sees no glory in the skies, no beauty in the flower, no goodness in the grass, however godly he may pretend to be, give us none of him. He was born for treason and crime; there is less hope of him, than of the criminal who tends his single plant in the lonely cell, and as he waters it, night or morning, dreams of his better days, his mother and his home. And a woman—she is no woman who does not love the rose-bush and take delight in the lily. Let not the like of her be mother to boys and girls. The world would run to ruin with such a race.

### Purgatory.

A gentleman, who seems to be a sincere inquirer after truth, addresses us by letter several questions, as to the Roman Catholic purgatory. He wishes to know how long a time, according to the Roman Catholic teachings, is absolutely necessary for getting out of purgatory a poor sinner that is burning there. That we take it, depends upon the amount of money that his relatives and friends are willing to pay for his extrication. If they were to pay not more than five dollars at a time for him, he would have to stay in a very long while. If they were to pay a hundred, he would get out a great deal sooner. If they should fork over a thousand, he would come so quick out of the fire into the cool air that he would be very likely to take a bad cold.—*Louisville Journal*.

CONSOLATORY.—A passenger on board a ship bound for California, states that they had on board a thin and feeble member of their company, who had been seasick all the way out, went to the doctor, and in a sad, supplicating tone, accosted him with—

"Doctor, can you tell me what I shall be good for when I get to San Francisco, if I keep on in this way?"

"Tell you, friend? To be sure I can. You are just the man we want to begin a grave-yard with."

TO YOUNG LADIES.—Beware of flashy gentleman. Fine clothes don't make the man. Moustaches, whiskers and frizzled hair frequently adorn the vagabond.—Just ascertain, before admitting him to your society, whether the tailor and barber haven't contributed more in his "making up," than good character and manly principle. Beware of flashy flunkies and fashionable vagabonds in disguise.—Investigate the animal before giving away your affections.

LORD BROUGHAM.—It is said that distinguishing individual lately in a playful mood, wrote the following epitaph on himself:

Here, reader, turn your weeping eyes, My fate a useful moral teaches, The hole in which my body lies Would not contain one half my speeches.

The average duration of human life throughout the world is thirty-three years.—One quarter die previous to the age of seven years—one half before reaching the age of seventeen years.

ABOUT LOVE.—The beginning of love is in the power of every one; to put an end to it, in the power of none. True love is more frequent than true friendship.

### "Sleighing of the Girls."

Faxon, of the Buffalo Republic, indulges in the following rhythmical prose, which being very old and appropriate, will perhaps bring a smile to some one's lip: "From daybreak now to *savory noon*, from noon until the night, when pours the effulgence of the moon on streets of glistly white; from night until the gray of dawn, the tide of pleasure whirls, and all things now but tend to this—the sleighing of the girls. Now Alice at the mirror looks, and Mary ties her bonnet, a miracle of tulle and lace, with marabouts upon it; and hearing bells loud jingling near, they both arrange their curls—there's Bobby driving up, he's come a sleighing of the girls. And now beneath the wolf robe, they tuck their pretty feet, while o'er the reins with wondrous pains, Bobby reigns so neat—the horses all so gaily drest, their harness all complete—my gracious, what a swell they cut, a driving up the street; and Bobby also cuts a swell and cuts the horses, too—and cuts his poor acquaintances, as crowds he passes through; and now behind the horses' hoods a clouded snow-wreath whirls; my gracious, what a luxury, this sleighing of the girls. And Bobby then, to show his skill, drives faster and still faster and whip in hand presides o'er all—of all horse kind the master. Around the corner like a top—the sleigh like lightning whirls—the sleigh goes on—but in a bank lie Bobby and the girls."

Moral.—Don't put on airs when with the girls. Don't try to cut a swell—or we'll be bound you may be found where Bobby was—pell-mell—all mixed up with embroideries, with russy lips and curls; oh! what a bliss, to end like this, the sleighing of the girls."

### Aunt Lizzie's Courtship.

Why, you see, when my man came a courtin' me, I hadn't the least thought of what he was after—not I. Jubie came to our house one night, after dark, and rapped at the door. I opening it, and sure enough there was Jubie.

"Come in," sez I, "take a cheer."

"No, Lizzie," sez he; "I've come of an errand, an' I wulds du my errands fast."

"But you had better come in 'an take a cheer, Mr. W."

"No, I can't. The fact is, Lizzie, I've come on this 'ere courtin' business. My wife's been dead these three weeks, and every thing's goin' to rack an' ruin right 'long. Now, Lizzie, if you're a mind to have me, an' take care of my house, an' my children, an' my things, tell me, an' I'll come in an' take a cheer, if not I'll get some one else to do it."

Why, I was skeer'd, and said—"If you come on this courtin' business, come in. I must think on't a little." "No, I can't till I know. That's my errand. And I can't set down till my errand's done. I should like to think on't a day or two." "Now, you needn't Lizzie."

"Well, Jubie, if I must, I must—so here's to ye, then."

So Mr. W. came in. Then he went after the Squire, and he married us right off, and I went him with Jubie that very night.

I tell ye what it is, these long courtins don't amount to nothing at all. Just as well to do it in a hurry.

### MAKING PREPARATION FOR AN ACCIDENT.

A curious accident occurred on the New Albany and Salem railway. The passenger train, having four cars filled with passengers, came to the bridge over Salt creek, near Bloomington, and the engineer, fearing that the heavy rains, which had swelled the stream bank full, had rendered the bridge insecure, directed the passengers to get out of the cars till he could test the strength of the bridge. He crossed on foot, and then directed the fireman to start the engine and jump off, and he would "catch it" on the other side. The train started, and on reaching the centre of the bridge it gave way, and the locomotive and cars were plunged into the stream and instantly disappeared from view.

A Gipsy woman promised to show two young ladies their husband's faces in a pail of water. They looked, and exclaimed, "Why, we only see our faces." "Well, said, the gipsy those faces will be your husbands' when you are married."

Soon after the battle of Lobau, a wit remarked that Bonaparte must now be in funds, for he had lately received a check on the bank of the Danube!

"You look as though you were beside yourself," as the wag said to a fop who happened to be standing by a donkey.

Ingratitude is of all ill crimes what in ourselves we account the most venial—in others, the most unpardonable.

If your land appears worn out and overworked, you may be sure that you have harrowed its feelings too much!

When are girls apt to catch fire?—When they are surrounded by sparks.



# THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1896.

## A SPEAKER ELECTED.

After a protracted struggle for two full months, a Speaker is finally elected in the U. S. House of Representatives. So long a trial for Speaker is unparalleled in the history of the nation. One hundred and thirty ineffectual votes have been taken, and as many more might have taken place had not the plurality rule been adopted. The largest number of ballots which ever before occurred for the same purpose, took place in 1849, when Howell Cobb of Georgia, elected Speaker on the sixty-third ballot, at which time, the plurality rule was adopted and he received the same plurality that Mr. Banks has—namely, 3.

The election of Mr. Banks took place on Saturday. The vote stood: Banks 103, Aiken 100, Fuller 6, Campbell of Ohio 4, Wells 1. The declaration of the vote was received with great applause, and Mr. Banks was conducted to the chair by Mr. Aiken of S. C. On taking his seat Mr. Banks made a brief but appropriate speech, in which he stated that he had no personal objects to accomplish, but should endeavor to discharge the duties of his station with impartiality.

The fusion papers are loud in their exultation over Mr. Banks' election, claiming it a victory for their party, without crediting the Americans with any assistance. It should be remembered that Mr. Banks claims to be an American, in fact, he has never withdrawn from the order, and since being a candidate for the speakership he has renewed his pledges of fidelity to the American party. Every member from Massachusetts voted for him, and so did many Americans from other States; yet the fusion press of this State claim it as a Republican victory!

Mr. Banks is well fitted for the post to which he is elected. The Boston Bee speaks of him as follows:

"The career of Mr. Banks is full of interest and hope, the more especially to the young. He has risen to his present post from the humblest life. His early days witnessed him struggling with poverty, and when a boy of 15 years, working sixteen hours a day in the machine shop of the Boston Manufacturing Company, at Waltham. He was born in 1816, and is 40 years old. His first appearance in public, except in a dramatic club, formed by the young men of Waltham, was as a temperance lecturer, making his debut in Watertown. He read from a manuscript before him. It was a creditable production. He subsequently obtained much skill as a speaker, in the debating club of the town. From that period some 15 years, to the present, he has been engaged more or less in politics. His thirst for knowledge has always been very marked, and to gratify it, while in the machine shop, he regularly spent the hours after work until midnight. Let those who see Mr. Banks in the chair of the House of Representatives, remember that his price is twenty-five years of toil and study—a long and rugged path."

**MEETING OF THE AMERICAN STATE COUNCIL.**—The State Council of the American party held a session Tuesday afternoon, in the Lecture Room of the Music Hall, in Boston. About three hundred delegates were present. Hon. H. W. Bentley presided. The principal business before the Council, was the election of delegates to the National Council, and two delegates at large to the National Convention. The following gentlemen were chosen delegates at large to the National Convention:—A. A. Richmond of North Adams, and E. C. Baker of Medford. Substitutes—J. B. Thaxter of Hingham, and Timothy Davis, member of Congress.

**BABYLON.**—Dr. Oppert of France has spent two years on the site of old Babylon, examining the cuneiform inscriptions on the bricks and slates. He states that this famous old city, in the days of its grandeur and power, covered rather more than an area of 200 square miles, being about two and a half more than the site of London. But all this space was not inhabited, there being immense fields to supply the city with corn and pasture in case of siege.

**DEER RIDE.**—Last Wednesday some fast young men in Pittsburg, Pa., procured a complete deer skin, which they spread over a frame to resemble the animal, securing it on runners. They then hitched up a fast nag, and getting astride of the deer, started on a sleighing excursion.

**UNFORTUNATE LAWYER.**—A member of the bar of Lancaster, Pa., came home intoxicated, a night or two ago, and began to abuse his wife. A step son, about fourteen years old, interfered, when the step father turned upon him; the boy seized a pistol, and shot his step father through the face.

**NEW TEETH.**—The Memphis Eagle and Enquirer says there is now living in Hardeman county a man aged 98 years, who has only recently cut eight new teeth! Such is his vigor that he can walk a mile with the ease of a young man.

**BURNT TO DEATH.**—On Monday night, Miss Sherburne, daughter of W. H. Sherburne of Duxbury, after retiring for the night got up and went to the closet for some food, and while there accidentally caught her night clothes on fire and was burnt so badly that she lived about six hours.

**A LONG FALL.**—At Tuttle Rock, Cal., a man fell down a shaft 115 feet, without doing him any damage besides breaking his watch. There was six feet of water at the bottom.

**TEMPERANCE IN BOSTON.**—So plenty is rum in Boston this winter, that it is said the salaried shops keep their doors open.

## OUR NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, FEB. 5, 1896.

Mr. Editor:—I wish the sleighing was over. It is a savage amusement, to say the best of it. It's all very well in the country, with plenty of buffalo robes, a good horse, and a pretty girl beside you—not two. But a man is cramped and jammed half to death, not by pretty girls, but by grumpy male passengers; and with his wet feet immersed in wet straw to keep them comfortable, he rides home shivering from his office, a distance of three or four miles, at the rate of two miles an hour, exclusive of stoppages at each end and in the middle of every block to let out and take in passengers. I wish the sleighing was over. I'm disgusted with it. Emigrants of the very best class are starting for Nicaragua, and hundreds more are preparing to start. Many of them are from the country—farmers and mechanics. The inducements held out to Americans to become citizens of that republic are of the most flattering kind. An entirely wrong impression prevails in many parts of the country on the state of affairs in that republic. General Walker is merely commander-in-chief of the army. He has not conquered the republic. He was called to aid the democratic party, then in power, to put down a rebellion fomented and headed by the aristocrats. He succeeded in quelling this rebellion, counselled moderation, and by his advice, the present government is about equally composed of the two rival parties. A friend of mine, who has resided in Nicaragua several years, and who being a merchant, is an avowed enemy of filibusters, wrote me by the steamer that General Walker is looked upon by all classes of the natives as the saviour of their country, and that he is the special pet of the conservative or aristocratic party. I extract from his letter, *verbalim et literatim*, the following information which should convince the most incredulous that the government of Nicaragua has not been usurped by Gen. Walker. My friend says:

"The present government of Nicaragua is composed entirely of natives of the country. President—Don Patricio Rivas, conservative of the old party; venerable, kind-hearted, and highly esteemed by all parties. Secretary of State—General Maximo Jerez, probably the best educated native in the country; pure, patriotic; of desperate courage; in feeble health; covered with wounds; strong friend of Americans; intimate friend and confidant of Gen. Walker and Colonel French. Gen. Jerez is about 35 years old. Minister of War—Buenaventura Selva, a man of wealth and ability; not so much trusted as his coadjutors, but still useful and active, and enjoys the enviable friendship of General Jerez. Finance—Don Fernin Ferrer, an intelligent and accomplished gentleman. Judiciary—3 Supreme Judges—Innocentio Chamarro, Pedro Solosano, Sebastian Marengo. The Judges are all of the old aristocratic, or Chamarro, party."

## Governors of the Departments.

1. Granada—Senor Silva, Governor of the city of Granada and of fifty towns.
  2. Department of Rivas—Senor Ubaldio.
  3. Choluteca and Matagalpa—Colonel Herrera.
  4. Nueva Segovia—General Vallie.
  5. Leon—Senor Salezan.
- Every town has its Alcald, (judge), and every corporation has its *Receptor cabildos* (tax collector). Not a single civil office is filled by an American.

General Wm. Walker is Commander-in-Chief of the army, which consists in all of about 2,500 men; 850 of whom are Americans. The native soldiers are severely disciplined and maneuvered every day by Gen. Walker, are well armed, well clothed and fed, and full of enthusiasm. The natives are many of them brave, and under good officers, will make probably better soldiers than Russian Serfs, as the former are free men and voters.

Marcoleta was born in Spain. I believe he has never even visited Nicaragua, but was a mere hired diplomatist, with no interest in the country—hired as the British and American governments often hire their consuls. Colonel French is identified with the prosperity of the country. Marcoleta's government has long since vanished, consequently he represents nothing.

It is very difficult to form a correct estimate of the peculiar value of newspapers; but a suit brought in one of the courts the other day by Mr. Jones, one of the proprietors of the Times, against Mr. Harper, another proprietor, gave the public an inkling of the worth of that paper, as estimated by the best judges, its owners. It appears that Mr. Harper owned 30 shares of \$100 each, which he playfully offered to sell to Mr. Jones for \$50,000. Mr. Jones, however, took up the offer in earnest, left the office, and returned shortly with the money—\$50,000—which he tendered to Harper, who, as Jones alleges, received it, and consummated the bargain. Young Harper, however, on communicating the fact of the alleged sale to his father, Fletcher Harper, of the firm of Harper & Brothers, was informed by that gentleman that he had done a very silly thing, and counselled him to refund the money, if the sale had not been legally consummated. Jones refused to take back the money; difficulties arose; and hence the suit which has terminated in favor of Mr. Harper.

**NOW FOR PHYSIC.**—A mine of Epson Salts is said to have been recently discovered in Santa Cruz county, California. If it should not prove remunerative to its proprietors, it will nevertheless be always good for working people.

**ANOTHER STORM.**—The philosophers of Cambridge university prophecy that we shall soon have a tremendous storm of some kind. People should be on their guard. For variety we may get a snow storm.

**FOX AND GOOSE.**—John Fox of Boston has been arrested for stealing a goose. This is not the first time a fox has been caught stealing poultry.

**POSTPONEMENT.**—The drawing of the Cosmopolitan Association has been postponed till February 28th, when it will positively take place.

## Snow Blockade.

Snow continues to accumulate, blocking railroads and highways, to the no small inconvenience of travelers. The Amherst and Belchertown railroad has not been in operation this week. Last week a few trains ran over the road, but the wind last Sunday put an embargo upon travel in that direction. An engine, however, succeeded in getting as far as Belchertown on Sunday. On returning it found the road as badly blocked as when it went up. At the time of writing this no further attempts have been made to get through, the hands and engine remaining in Palmer.

The New London road has also been blocked up for several days. The first train from that city this week reached Palmer on Wednesday noon. It returned with three engines. Travel on the Western railroad has been delayed but little.

At the West, railroads are as badly obstructed as here. Hundreds of men are daily employed clearing the tracks, engines are broken in their efforts to get through the drifts and trains are blocked up far away from any settlements. It has been a severe season for railroads, the expense of keeping the roads clean being much greater than the income.

P. S.—Three engines succeeded in getting as far as Belchertown, on the Amherst road, on Thursday. They encountered drifts 14 feet high. It is impossible to say when the road will be open its entire length, as the worst part of it was not cleared yesterday.

**THE COLDEST WEATHER.**—The same story is published and told every winter, that "such cold weather has not been known within the memory of the oldest inhabitant." This stereotyped item has become venerable with age and proverbial with every cold snap in mid winter. We have had some very cold weather this winter, but we doubt very much whether it is the coldest ever experienced by the "oldest inhabitant."

**THE KIDNAPPED SHAKERS.**—Emma Curtis, the young girl who was forcibly taken from her Shaker friends at Springfield on the 22d inst, by the "world's people," was brought before the Supreme Court in Boston, on Wednesday, last week, on a writ of habeas corpus. The court decided that she was at liberty to go where she pleased, and she decided to return to the Shakers.

**SUIT FOR DAMAGES FOR LOSS OF A HUSBAND.**—In the supreme court at Boston on Wednesday, the case of Susan B. Cummings, administratrix of the estate of Geo. F. Wright, deputy sheriff, was settled by judgment for defendant. This is a case which grew out of the destruction of liquor in Northampton, in August, 1853, which was thoughtlessly set on fire by one of the bystanders, producing an explosion by which Charles Cummings, Jr., of Boston, the husband of the plaintiff, was fatally injured. Hallet for the plaintiff, Choate and Delano for the defendant.—*Republican*.

**FINE FOR WEARING A SHAWL.**—A young man named Kirk Anderson has been arrested in St. Louis, Mo., for wearing a shawl, on the ground that it was not the apparel of his sex. The case came up on Friday, and Anderson was fined \$50. It has created intense excitement among the shawl-wearing gentry of St. Louis. How would it work to try the case on hereabouts?

**THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT** have decided that the President of the United States cannot commute a prisoner's sentence, but can only grant an unconditional pardon; and William Wells, who was sentenced to death in the District of Columbia, has been released upon President Fillmore's commutation of his sentence.

**FIRE IN TOLEDO.**—One of the largest fires that ever happened in Toledo, Ohio, broke forth at an early hour on the morning of the 20th inst. The range of wooden buildings on Summit street, between Monroe street and the Duell block, were entirely consumed. The loss in goods alone was upwards of \$30,000, only a small portion of which was insured.

**FIRE IN MANCHESTER, N. H.**—A large block containing several stores, and the offices of the Daily and Weekly American, the Daily and Weekly Mirror, the Union Democrat, Stars and Stripes, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning, involving a loss of more than \$100,000.

**A GOOD TIME.**—The Americans of Worcester are going to have a Festival on Wednesday evening next, to which they not only invite Americans, but Democrats and men of other politics. Gov. Gardner is expected to be present.

**THE NEW AMERICAN DAILY.**—The regular publication of the Daily American at Springfield commenced on Wednesday last. We understand it has started under favorable auspices, and we wish it abundant success. Americans should sustain their own papers.

**WON'T ALLOW IT.**—The Prussian government has forbidden the journals to publish advertisements from parties seeking husbands or wives, on the ground that these advertisements are, for the most part, mere cloaks or traps for immorality and licentiousness.

**THE AMERICANS OF N. H.** have recently held a large State convention. The Springfield *Republican* calls it an "American Republican Convention." Leave out the "Republican" and you will be right, neighbor.—We hold to calling things by their right names.

## A LETTER FROM CANADA.

Mr. Editor:—I presume you sometimes feel interested in hearing from your countrymen abroad. You well know that there is not a clime or country on the face of the globe, where human foot has marked the soil, but the true *Jonathan Yankee* has found his way thither to exhibit his handiwork, and see what can be done in the line of trade.

Canada! the glorious land of the free, where the black, as well as the white can boast of being his own master. The 26th of last June found my feet for the first time, planted on the soil of Her Majesty, the Queen, at Port Hope, Durham county, Canada West.

It was a beautiful day, and though the days were then at their length yet it was quite chilly crossing the lake. About 2 o'clock P. M. found me standing on the wharf, the steamer having gone, to await the ordeal I was to undergo, by the custom house officer before I was at liberty to take my baggage where I pleased. I was ordered to take a hack and present myself and baggage to the custom house officer. I soon found myself there, opened my valise and bid the officer to examine. As I had only a few books and wearing apparel, he soon told me I had nothing to pay. I then was escorted by the same driver to, as I told him, the best Hotel in the city, which he did. I asked him how much was to pay—nothing said he—how far was to pay—nothing said he—

we charge nothing here—so I paid him his price and went in. You know a Yankee seldom pays more than is asked. I found here, as well as elsewhere, that the people bore so strong a resemblance to those of my own native State, (Mass.) that I readily concluded they had sprung from the same original stock. From some source or other I had formed the idea that about half of the population were negroes, which had found their way here mostly by the underground railroad; but to my surprise I have not seen a dozen in the country. The land too, I supposed was hilly, rough, and sterile like most of New England, but it is far otherwise—no better land is found in this or any other country. The land is generally rolling, well watered, and very fertile. The soil is well adapted to the raising of wheat, oats, peas, barley and potatoes. Some corn is raised, but is not so sure or profitable a crop as wheat.

Wheat is the great staple production and the main dependence of the farmer for money. The village and farm houses here, it is true, do not exhibit, that taste, skill and neatness, in their construction, that is seen in New England villages and farm houses, yet a very great improvement is already to be seen throughout the country, from what it was a few years ago. The old log barns have nearly all disappeared, and good framed ones supply their place. In many instances, the log houses, and chapels too, have been exchanged for a nice brick, stone or framed one.

A greater impetus has been given to the farming interest here, within the last three or four years, than was ever felt before. Wheat then brought 75 to 80 cts. per bushel, but all this last fall it has been about two dollars. This is partly the result of the reciprocity bill that has been entered into between the States and Canada, so that no duty is required on agricultural products passing either way. The governments have thus shown a disposition to form a more friendly relation and intercourse between each other, and it is to be hoped that the great mass of community will feel their interests so identified, with each other, that the prosperity of the one, will be the prosperity of the other.

I cannot but think it will be so, for our Canadian farmers are always glad to have, their brother Jonathan's sons come over to buy their wheat, as it generally creates some excitement, by the chink they have in their pockets—the farmers hear the sound, and in comes the wheat, and they return home with smiling faces and happy hearts, the money in their pockets and a penny or two per bushel, more than when they sell to their own merchants or miller, for when they return, wheat always falls a little. I cannot but conclude after all, that they think much of their cousins on the other side of the lake.

Canada, though originally settled before the States, has not increased very fast in population till within a few years past. About ten years ago, the common people of the mother country, began to learn that the land of Canada was good, and cheap, and multitudes annually have flocked there since, and not only from Her Majesty's dominions at home, have settlers come but multitudes also from the States, and towns and villages have sprung up in every direction as if by magic.

New settlements are being formed all over Western Canada, and the cry at every landing place, during summer and fall is, still they come. Land, within the last four years, where it has been improved, has more than quadrupled, and the farmers who purchased before this rise of value, are now independently rich, or at least well to do in the world, and every thing about them will bear me out in the assertion.

Canada is a land of plenty—no one need starve here. The soil is rich and yields an abundant harvest to the tiller. Wheat of the best quality and white as the driven snow have I seen and eaten at the table of the farmer. Potatoes too, of superior excellence, cooked so exquisitely by the bards sons of the Emerald Isle, that they well supplied the place of both meat and sauce.

A freight train on the Worcester road met with an accident on Saturday, by which several cars were smashed up and the passenger trains were delayed two hours.

## VARIETY CHAPTER.

If the cold weather of the present winter has caused a good deal of suffering among poor people, the large amount of snow has been a benefit to them. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been paid out to poor laborers, for shoveling snow from railroads and streets, thus affording them means to support their families which otherwise they could not have obtained. The ways of Providence are mysterious, but always for the best.

An editor out West, has been blessed with a baby, and he feels so nice over it that he breaks out as follows:  
Seize your pen, oh dreaming poet!  
And in numbers smooth as may be,  
Spread abroad the joyful tidings!  
*Betsy's got another baby!*

The Providence *Journal* hopes that Mr. Banks will appoint his committees before he has time to change his politics.

They must have had a spell of cold weather in Philadelphia, which was dangerous to themometers. The *Bulletin* says:

"The month of January, 1856, is without a parallel in the records of the weather, for the intensity of the cold. We have before us a table which gives the mean temperature of the weather during a period of thirty years, and during that time the average of the month of January was never so low as during the month just passed."

A little girl eight years old sends us the following conundrum: "Why is a dead Irishman like a country near Cape Horn?—Because he is Pat-a-goner (Patagonia)."

The legislature of Mississippi have advanced the salary of their governor to \$5000 per annum. We should like that if we were governor of the State.

**THE DANGER OF HOARDING.**—A short time since, in a town of Essex County, an elderly maiden lady died, possessed of considerable property. During her life she had been noted for her accumulative propensities, and at her decease a large amount in specie was found in a box in her house, the key of which was hung around her neck. Among her accumulations there was a pile of bank notes, several hundred dollars of which were on banks that had failed or had been closed up.

**COULDN'T DO IT.**—In Philadelphia, on Thursday last week, according to the *Bulletin*, a man named Michael Donegan deliberately threw himself in front of the locomotive attached to a train of cars. The engine struck the man and knocked him down upon the track, and the entire train passed over him without inflicting any injury other than a slight bruise! Donegan avowed that it was his intention to have committed suicide.

**PERISHED WITH COLD.**—Mr. James Cox of Texas, recently set out for the Western part of the State with his negroes. While crossing a prairie, forty miles wide, the cold northerners attacked his party, and eight of the negroes froze to death, and two of the wagons were cut up and burned as fuel to save the lives of himself and the balance of his negroes.

**PAPER BAGS.**—In Philadelphia there is an establishment for the manufacture of paper bags, for druggists, grocers, bakers, confectioners, and other dealers, with machinery driven by steam. It produces 60,000 bags of various sizes per day, and consumes nearly one ton and a half of paper per week.

**ELOPEMENT.**—The wife of Abel W. Thayer, of Hardwick, during his absence at Springfield, last week, made available to herself the only pair of legs owned by herself and husband, by eloping with a fellow by the name of Gleason, who was or had been in the service of Thayer.

**A MONSTER.**—A lady of this place gave birth, a few days since, to a very strange and pitiable creature. The child, from some unknown cause, of course, had not attained its full proportions and all the faculties pertaining to common mortals, being born without eyes or mouth, and with the brain, instead of being covered, exposed. We have not heard whether it is still living or not.—*Easton, (Pa.)*

**BEARS IN TEXAS.**—Dr. Parker, who has a plantation in San Jacinto, Texas, says bears are so numerous in the vicinity of his place that he has killed one a day for a week. He recently killed some very large ones, averaging from three to four hundred pounds, the least fat of one of which weighed one hundred and thirty pounds.

**DISTRESSING PREVALENCE OF SMALL-POX.**—A letter from Alton, a small town in Illinois, dated the 18th instant, states that the inhabitants are suffering terribly under the ravages of the small-pox. At the writing of the letter, thirty cases were reported. The usual business of the place was entirely suspended, as farmers did not dare to come in to it.

**BURNED TO DEATH.**—A child of an Irishman, named James Leane, was burned to death in Manchester, N. H., on Wednesday last week, in consequence of its clothes taking fire while putting some shavings into the stove. The mother of the child was drunk at the time.

**DIED IN WANT.**—J. W. Sharpe, the once celebrated comic vocalist, died at Dover, Union, England, after wandering about the town night and day for the last three weeks in a poor and destitute condition, dissipation having produced in him a most emaciated appearance.

**ARRESTS IN CHICAGO.**—The arrests in Chicago for the last six months, number 3,716 persons, about one-fifth as many as the whole population of Springfield! In this catalogue, there were four ministers, four lawyers, eight doctors, and two hundred and eighty-two women. In twenty-five of these cases, the offence charged was murder.

**WARE SAVINGS BANK.**—The fifth annual report of this institution shows that the whole amount received of 778 depositors is \$138,209.34. During the past year 268 new accounts have been opened, and 135 accounts have been closed. The amount of deposits during the year is \$68,145.18; and the amount withdrawn during the year is \$33,053.58; making an increase of 143 in the number of deposits.

The officers of the association are:—President, William Hyde. Vice Presidents, Joseph Cummings, Orrin Sage, and Otis Lane. Trustees, Charles A. Stevens, Wm. S. Brakenridge, Geo. H. Gilbert, Arthur L. Devens, William Mixer and Addison Sandford. Secretary and Treasurer, Joel Rice.

**CURIOUS DIVORCE CASE.**—A bill of divorce has just been granted at Detroit, the parties to the action having lived together in that city thirty years. The gentleman's name is Brewster, and in consequence of some rupture in the family in 1853, he abandoned them—a wife and seven children—and took lodgings at a hotel. He immediately filed a bill against Mrs. B., charging her with interfering with the discipline of his children, and other acts of insubordination of his marital authority, and praying a divorce from the bonds of matrimony. Mrs. B. soon after presented her bill against him, charging him with extreme cruelty, with habitual and long continued outrages upon her person and her feelings—numerous beatings and brutal conversation and demeanor. A large mass of testimony was taken in the case, and the result was that the court dismissed his bill and granted the petition of Mrs. B. for an absolute divorce, with an allowance of alimony to Mrs. B. and her minor children of \$1,800 a year, with the costs of both suits.

**THE PLURALITY RULE.**—There is a coincidence or two worthy of a mention, in relation to the plurality rule in the Congressional House. The first instance on which it was resorted to, was on Saturday the 22d of December, 1849, when it was adopted, and the sixty-third vote, taken on that day, resulted in the election of Howell Cobb of Georgia, by 102 votes to 99 for Robert C. Winthrop of Massachusetts. The second time, on Saturday the 2d of February, 1856, after 130 ineffectual trials, it gave the Speakership to N. P. Banks of Massachusetts, by 103 votes to 100 for William Aiken of South Carolina.

**CAME TO LIFE.**—A woman brought, as she supposed, her dead infant to the Corner's office, in New York, last week, and laid it on the table. She was proceeding to relate the particulars of the death, when the bundle began to move, and presently the screams of the child were heard. The joy of the mother may be imagined, as she pressed the child to her bosom, and left the office with a much lighter heart than when she entered it.

**CATCHING SNAILS AND GRUBS.**—The Gardner's Chronicle, (Eng.) recommends scattering a little oatmeal, about sundown, in the places where these plant pests, so troublesome in England, most abound. About an hour later, a good army of them will be congregated together feasting upon the meal, when they may be gathered up and destroyed. The best time to catch them is just after a rain. A correspondent who tried this method states that in a strawberry bed he captured five thousand in half an hour. Wonder how long it took him to count them.

**SEVERE WEATHER.**—At Patrick Court House, Va., such has been the intense cold and the great fall of snow, that nearly all of the sparrows or gray snow birds have died. The blue or slate-colored snow birds have flocked into the houses and barns for shelter from the cold. The partridges, hares, and many of the chickens have been frozen to death—in short, the cold has been dreadful in the extreme.

**POLITICAL.**—The grand council of the American Order of Kentucky met at Frankfort on Wednesday last week, and passed resolutions instructing the delegates to the National Convention to urge and vote for a postponement of nominations for President and Vice President, and that we recommend the 4th day of July, 1856, as a suitable time for said nominations. The Council also recommended an open organization of the American party.

**LIBERAL.**—It's worth something to be a Councillor in Chicago. The *Citizen* says, that at the last meeting of the Board, an appropriation for the purchase of a gold-headed cane, for each member, was made by a vote of nine to six. The entire cost of the canes is estimated at \$1000! New York aldermen talk of emigrating there.

**UNNAVIGABLE.**—The Mississippi river is rendered un navigable in its whole length by ice—an occurrence never known before to have happened. Of course it is floating ice in the lower part of the river.

**POISONED.**—The family of Abraham Hill, Dover, N. H., were poisoned a few days ago by arsenic mixed with some cream-tartar made into bread. Three of the family are in a critical condition.

**The Baltimore police** arrested a young lady in that city for wearing pants, who turned out to be a man after all, and of course the officials were saved the trouble and expense of taking her back to her parents in Albany.

**SWEETENING.**—About nine hundred and sixty million pounds of sugar were consumed in the United States last year—averaging about forty pounds for every man, woman and child.

**WEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA.**—The valuation and population of the State of Pennsylvania in 1855, taken recently, shows the Commonwealth to possess property valued at \$81,000,000, and a population of 2,308,000.







### A Good One.

A good political story was told in our hearing the other evening, by an old Whig, which we do not remember ever having seen in print. Of course we do not vouch for its truth in every particular.

A few years since a party of very distinguished Southern planters, two of whom were Democrats and one a Whig, being on a visit to the North, were invited about election time to dine at the house of a wealthy, aristocratic, and withal very beautiful lady in Southern Ohio. After being seated at the table which was luxuriously spread with all the delicacies which wealth could command, a large burly negro came in and seated himself directly opposite the gentlemen at the table.

The gentlemen were too well bred to notice the intruder at the time, but immediately upon his retirement from the room, one of them remarked to the lady—

"What could have induced you to insult us by the presence of a nigger at your table?"

"Why, gentlemen, he is my husband," replied the lady.

"Your husband?" exclaimed the three simultaneously.

"Yes," my sister first ruined our family pride in marrying, and I resolved to equal her. This colored man was very wealthy, and so I married him.

"Pray, who did your sister marry?" asked one of the party.

"Why she married a locooco, and I have never been able to hold my head up since."

The two Locoocos made an excuse for cutting their visit short. They endeavored to keep the joke a secret, but the Whig would tell, and the story got out—*Columbia* Fact.

### Remarkable Story.

The Lowell Advertiser is responsible for the following:—

Speaking of longevity reminds us of a story we have somewhere read of a young man who at one time found himself in a coach in company with four remarkably aged persons who appeared to be strangers to each other. The young man was anxious to ascertain the causes of such longevity, and put the question accordingly to each of them, how it was he had contrived to prolong his existence for so great a period. One of them said he had always practiced early rising; another said he had totally abstained from the use of intoxicating liquors; and another had never meddled with either political or religious disputations, and each attributed his green old age to the particular course of life he had adopted.

But the apparently youngest man of the four was thus far silent. On inquiring his age it was ascertained that he was the oldest man in the company. On further inquiry how he had managed to live to such a remarkable old age, "why," said he, "I have set at defiance all rules of living; I have gone to bed early and to bed late; I have risen from bed at all hours of the day; I have been drunk and sober—have drank liquors intemperately and for years have not drank it at all; I have wrangled in politics, and once wrote a theological pamphlet; but I always paid punctually for my newspapers."

SLEEP.—Sleep comes to all, but how different is its ministration; to the beautiful, the innocent, and the happy, it is but a temporary withdrawal from active and joyous life, the returning to which shall be the more grateful for the refreshing rest; to the unquiet, the wretched, the guilty, it is a land peopled with dread phantoms and weird, unwelcome visitors; to the man, when triumph or fortune await him on the morrow, it is the orchestra to which he listens with impatient waiting for the coming scene; to the doomed prisoner in his cell, it is the falling of the curtain, which shall rise only to afford him one brief glimpse more of the glory of the world, ere another thicker and darker veil shall shut him out from life.

To EXTRACT GREASE FROM CLOTH.—The following is said to be infallible: To sixteen ounces of rectified spirits of wine add ten grains of carbonate of potash, (pure), half an ounce of essential oil of Bergamot, and one ounce of sulphuric ether; mix and keep in a glass-stoppered bottle. Apply with a piece of sponge, soaking the cloth thoroughly when the grease is not recent. The mixture emits a peculiarly fragrant odor, and, being a fluid soap, chemically composed, will be found a perfect solvent of oily matter.

REPUTATION AND CHARACTER.—Many persons regard reputation, or what the world says of them, as more important than character, or what they are. Slander, then, has driven many an innocent and honest-meaning person to crime. Remember this in your idle and sinful twaddle about your neighbors, and remember it in your prayers for mercy.

A lady was asked to join one of the divisions of Daughters of Temperance. She replied, that is unnecessary, as it is my intention to join one of the sons in the course of a few weeks.

"I don't like to patronize this line," said a culprit to a hangman. "Oh! never mind this once," was the reply, "it will soon suspend its operation."

SOCIETY is like air—very high up—it is too sublimated, too low down, *dans le bas etage*, it is a perfect chock damp.

HAPPINESS.—A figurative and chimerical phantom which everybody runs after but nobody catches.

Men are like words; when not properly placed they lose all value.

### THE GREAT PIANO, Melodeon & Music Establishment

HORACE WATERS, Agt., NO. 333 BROADWAY, N. Y.

THE largest assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise of all kinds in the United States—Pianos from ten different manufacturers, comprising those of every variety and style, from the plain, neat and substantial 6-12 octaves, in Walnut or Rosewood Cases, from \$150 to \$200, to those of the most elegant finish up to One Thousand Dollars. No house in the Union can compete with the above in the number, variety and celebrity of its instruments, nor in the extremely low prices at which they are sold.

Horace Waters' Modern Improved Pianos, with or without Iron Frames, possessing in their improvement of over strings and action, a length of scale, power and compass of tone equal to the Grand Piano, united with the beauty and durability of structure of the square Piano. They are justly pronounced by the Press and by the first Musical Masters to be equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material, and guaranteed to stand the action of every climate. This house has the sole agency of T. GILBERT & CO.'S CELEBRATED PREMIUM PIANOS, WITH OR WITHOUT THE ZOLIAN.

Hallett & Chumston's, Woodward & Brown's, and Jacob Chickering's, and other Boston Pianos, and Leland Gilbert's Boston Pianos, an elegant instrument for small rooms. Each instrument guaranteed to give satisfaction or purchase money refunded. Second hand Pianos at great bargains, constantly in store, prices from \$30 to \$140.

Sole agency of S. D. & H. W. Smith's Melodeons (tuned to the equal temperament), to which was recently awarded the First Premium, at the National Fair, Washington, D. C. Price from \$45 to \$150. Double bank Melodeons, \$200.

HORACE WATERS' Melodeons, superior instruments in tone, touch and durability of make. (Tuned to the equal temperament.) Melodeons of all other styles and makes.

MARTIN'S GUITARS, BROWN'S Harps, Flutes, Violins, and Musical Instruments of all kinds. A large discount to school teachers, churches and clergymen. The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

MUSIC.—One of the largest and best selected catalogues of Music now published, comprising many of the choice and most popular airs of the day; among them are found the universally popular productions of Thomas Baker.

Music sent by mail to all parts of the country, at special rates. Particular and personal attention paid to all orders received by mail. Satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Pianos and Melodeons for rent, and rent allowed on purchase. Pianos and Melodeons for sale on monthly payments. Second-hand Pianos taken in exchange for new. General and select Catalogues and Schedule of prices forwarded to all parts of the country by mail.

### FRESH ARRIVAL

### A. WEBBER'S CLOTHING STORE,

(Three Rivers.)

Where may be found a good assortment of Ready-Made Clothing,

comprising Men & Boys' Frocks and Sack Coats, Men & Boys' Pants and Vests, Boys' Spencers.

Also, a good assortment of French, English & American Cloths, CASSIMERES & DOESKINS.

A variety of heavy Cloths for Overcoats, Fancy Silk Velvet and Cashmere Vestings.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

Linen and Woolen Shirt Drawers, and Socks, Collars, Neck Ties, Cravats, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Silk, Kid, Buckskin, Woolen do. Men and Boys' Boots Shoes, and Rubbers. Also,

BOYS' HATS AND CAPS, Trunks, Carpets, and Travelling Bags, Umbrellas, &c.

Three Rivers, Oct. 20, 1855.

DAVID F. MCGILVERAY & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS OF DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MATTINGS, RUGS, WOOLENS, FANCY

Cassimeres, Vestings, Tailors' Trimmings, Dress Goods, Shawls, Gloves, Hosiery, Embroideries, Linens, Laces, White Goods, Silks, Domestic, Flannels, Counterpanes, &c.

Which are offered for sale on favorable terms. 47 & 49 Federal Street, BOSTON.

DAVID F. MCGILVERAY, SYLVANUS P. BARTLETT, WILLIAM A. WYMAN, EDWARD R. KIMBALL, JOSIAH COLBY, JOSEPH J. HOWE, August 4, 1855.

MELODEONS!

S. D. & H. W. SMITH'S CELEBRATED MELODEONS, so long and favorably known to the musical world, have been rendered still more desirable by their new method of voicing, and for which the last premium was given over all competitors, at the recent National Fair.

Orders from any part of the country or world, sent direct to the manufacturer in Boston, with cash or satisfactory reference, will be promptly attended to, and as faithfully executed as if the parties were present, or employed an agent to select, and on as reasonable terms. Each instrument warranted.

PRICES FROM \$45 TO \$300.

Persons who wish to hire Melodeons with a view of purchasing at the end of the year, can have the rent credited as part payment of the purchase money. Factory and Ware Rooms, 417 Washington St. Boston, Mass. Nov. 24.

CHARLES PHIPPS, DEALER IN

PIANO FORTES,

WOULD respectfully say to all persons desiring to purchase, that they would do well to call on him, as he keeps a well selected stock from the best manufacturers, and at very

Low Prices.

Also, Manufacturer of LEATHER BELTS, and a variety of other goods, constantly on hand, and made to order any width, from 1 to 24 inches, at the lowest cash prices.

All work warranted to give satisfaction. Ware, Nov. 17.

Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible Companies will be received by A. B. DEAN, who is agent for Oakham and vicinity.

ONE CASE of 12 1-2 cent DeLaines, new and pretty at the NEW STORE. Palmer, Nov. 24.

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### THE GREAT PIANO, Melodeon & Music Establishment

NEW LONDON, WILLIMANTIC & PALMER B. B. Winter Arrangement!

COMMENCING MONDAY, NOV. 5, 1855.

TRAINS leave Palmer for Willimantic, Norwich and New London, at 6:00 A. M., and 2:45 P. M.

Leave New London at 7:00 A. M., and 2:00 P. M. N. D. POTTER, Sup't.

New London, Nov. 3, 1855.

### Piano Fortes.

THE SUBSCRIBER is agent for the sale of Piano Fortes from celebrated makers, including those of J. Chickering, Boston. Also, Mason & Hamlin's unrivalled "Model Melodeons," whose superiority above all others has been attested by the most distinguished musicians in Boston and New York. Pianos and Melodeons furnished at the lowest prices of the manufacturers, and warranted to give perfect satisfaction, or the money will be refunded.

R. L. HATHAWAY, 25tf

Ware, Nov. 3, 1855.

### Elegant Steel Engravings

NOW OPENED AT VERY LOW PRICES, By Wm. H. Dunbar,

39 CENTRE STREET, NEW YORK. The Engraving in the highest style.

The Angler's daughter. Painted by Landseer. 11 x 16 1/2 1.00

The Shepherd's Grave. 14 x 13 1.00

The Shepherd's Chief Mourner. 14 x 13 1.00

The Rat Catchers. 14 x 10 1.00

Ecce Homo. (Head of Christ). 9 x 12 1.00

The Highland Whisky Still. By Landseer. 21 x 24 1.50

Harvey Demonstrating the Theory of the Circulation of the Blood. 23 x 26 2.00

The Rubber of Whist. Painted by Webster. 18 x 24 1.50

John Knox Preaching to the Lords of the Congregation. 23 x 26 2.00

Trapper's Last Shot. 23 x 26 2.00

Sir Walter Raleigh Parting from his Wife. 21 x 24 1.00

Anne Page, Slender and Shallow. 21 x 25 1.00

Sparking a New England Scene. 17 x 20 1.00

The Capture of Andre. 18 x 21 1.00

Queen Mary Signing the Death Warrant of Lady Jane Grey. 21 x 24 1.00

Farmers' nooning, a hay scene. 15 x 17 1.00

The Jolly Flat-Boatman. 23 x 26 1.00

Caius Marius upon the Ruins of Carthage. 14 x 19 1.00

Copies of any of the above splendid engravings will be sent postage paid to destination on a remittance of the price affixed. They will be put on a roller, and cannot receive injury. Agents supplied with these Engravings (to sell again) on very liberal terms.

Nov. 17.

3m

### Springfield Dye-House,

MAIN ST., CORNER OF BRIDGE ST., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

LADIES' Dresses, Cloaks, Shawls, Veils, Hose, Gloves, Silk, Satin, Thibet, Alpaca, Lyonesse, Berge, Fringes &c., and Goods of every description.

Dyed and Finished in the best manner. Dyed and Cleansing of White Cashmere and other Shawls, in the neatest manner.

Gents' Garments Dyed or Cleansed whole, and pressed in good shape. Faded Garments re-dyed—look nearly like new—a good color warranted—will not smut.

All work done at short notice and fair prices. 15 HENRY ADAMS.

25tf

### DENTISTRY.

J. W. ELLIOT, having located himself in Palmer, has fitted up a suit of rooms in Strong's Block, where he will devote himself to his business in all its branches.

In offering his services to the public as a scientific and practical Dentist, he is confident that he can serve them in a manner satisfactory to themselves, and equal to any of his profession.

His full sets of Teeth adhere to the month in a firm yet easy manner, and give a full and natural expression to the face. For parts of sets, Teeth are selected with the utmost care to correspond with the natural teeth, and to avoid the appearance of their being artificial.

The filling of Teeth is considered by all practical Dentists to be the most difficult. In this branch his universal success recommends him, even in the most critical cases.

Dentists in neighboring towns can be supplied with mineral teeth of every variety, and gold and silver plate rolled to any thickness desired.

25tf

### GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA!

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S

PEPSIN

THE TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, OR, GASTRIC JUICE.

THE GREAT NATURAL REMEDY FOR Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S Pepsin, the true Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice, will hold the first place among all the various remedies for these painful and destructive complaints. It is Nature's own specific for an unhealthy stomach. No art of man can equal its nutritive powers, and no sufferer from indigestion and dyspepsia should fail to try it.

For sale by Dr. Wm. Holbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware. 40 1y

Four Good Rooms to Let.

IN ELY'S BLOCK, Main street, Ware. It is suitable for a Daguerrian room, with a good sky-light, and others are good for almost any purpose, and will be rented low.

C. P. CARTER.

TRUNKS, Valises, Carpet Bags, &c., for sale by W. W. CROSS.

Palmer, Dec. 1.

32

### BUSINESS CARDS.

ERASTUS D. WOOD, AGENT FOR

W. S. BRAKENRIDGE, AGENT FOR

LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE, WARE, MASS.

February 24th, 1855.

B. F. GOFF, INSURANCE AGENT,

At the office of C. A. Stevens, WARE, Mass. February 24th, 1855.

F. DE WITT, DEALER IN

HARD WARE, AGRICULTURAL Implements, and Furniture, of all descriptions. Windows, Doors and Blinds, at Manufacturer's Prices.

Paints, Oils, Varnish, and Window Glass. Main St. WARE, Mass. February, 24th, 1855.

A. T. WILMARTH, M. D., ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office on Main street, in the house recently occupied by Ambrose Blair. February 24th, 1855.

H. F. MILLER, MERCHANT TAILOR,

Shop in Barton's Block, MONSON, Mass. Monson, Feb. 24, 1855.

F. J. WASSUM, DRAPER AND TAILOR,

No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block. An excellent assortment of Cloths and trimmings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order. Palmer, Feb. 24th, 1855.

JAMES G. ALLEN, Attorney & Counselor at Law.

Particular attention paid to the collection of debts, and business in the Probate Courts. Office, No. 5 Hall & Valentine's Block, Palmer, Mass., 1855. nov. 5—3m.

A. B. ADAMS, DEALER IN BOOTS AND SHOES OF

every description, and of a superior quality. Commercial Exchange (up stairs). Boots and Shoes made to order, and all kinds of repairing done at short notice. Ware, March 10, 1855.

G. YAGLA, MERCHANT TAILOR, SUCCESSOR TO STEPHEN NEEDHAM—

Garments made in the best manner, with the utmost dispatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice. Monson, Feb. 24th, 1855.

27tf

N. S. SIMMONS, RESTORATOR,

Opposite the Hotel, Ware, Mass. Confectionery of all kinds, Fruits and Toys in great variety constantly on hand. Also, Burning Fluid, Candles, &c. &c. May 26, 1855.

54f

Pay Your Taxes.

THOSE persons who have not paid their taxes in the town of Palmer this year, are requested to do so without delay if they wish to save additional expenses. I shall for the present be found at the Tocktown House, in readiness to give receipts for all taxes.

P. W. WEBSTER. Palmer, Nov. 3d, 1855.

25tf

Melodeon For Sale.

A BEAUTIFUL five octave Melodeon, Piano style, elegant, finished, and new, for sale cheap at the Palmer Locusts & Oxyres, where may be obtained Melodeons of all styles, sizes and prices. Palmer, Aug. 18, 1855.

17tf

FOR SALE, A HOUSE AND LOT situated on Pine street, Ware Village. For particulars inquire of Benj. Eaton of Ware, or of the subscriber at Lewiston, Maine.

GEO. WASHBURN. Ware, Oct. 27, 1855.

27m3

DR. S. O. BROWNE, HOMOEOPATHIST & SURGEON,

WOULD give notice to his friends and the public, that he has taken the rooms in Warren Block, formerly occupied by Mrs. Squires, where he may be found daily till 9 A. M., and from 1 to 3 P. M., and in the evening.

Over the Union Store, Corner of Main and Church streets, WARE, Mass.

A careful attention upon all who may require his services, to secure a liberal share of public patronage.

Ware, July 21.

13tf

N. GILSON'S LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S EATING HOUSE.

No. 12 and 15 Brattle Street, Boston. 19tf

BILLET PAPER.—JUST RECEIVED a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty thoughts on—for sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office.

MUSIC FOR PIANO FORTE, MELODEON, GUITAR, and other instruments, for sale by R. L. HATHAWAY, No. 2 Ely's Block. Ware, Feb. 24th, 1855.

14f

CHAS. S. KNIGHT, HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGE PAINTER,

er, Dealer in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c. Over the Union Store, Corner of Main and Church streets, WARE, Mass.

FRENCH AND AMERICAN Zinc Paints, Union White Lead, Lined Oil, Japan, Spirits Turpentine, Coach and Furniture Varnishes, Putty, Mixed Paints of all kinds, constantly on hand and for sale. Painting, Gilding, Paper Hanging and Glazing done at short notice.

Three good Journeymen Painters Wanted. Ware, April 14.

84f

Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale the farm formerly owned by A. R. Mason, situated near the center of the town of Holland, in the Eastern part of Hampden county, lying on both sides of the Quinby river. Said Farm, containing about three hundred acres of excellent land, well watered and divided into mowing, tillage, pasturing, orcharding and some fifty acres of timber land, with three Dwelling Houses, three Barns, and other out buildings, one Barn one hundred feet long, and one large House some Farming Tools, Stock and Hay and Grain, will be sold with the Farm if desired.

For further particulars enquire of A. R. Mason on the premises, or of the Subscriber at Palmer Depot.

J. A. SQUIER. Palmer, Dec. 1, 1855.

32tf

### THE GREATEST Medical Discovery of the Age!

MR. KENNEDY of Roxbury, has discovered a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula, down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in 1100 cases, and never failed except in two cases, (both thunderbolts). He has now in his possession, over 500 certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two or three bottles will clear the system of biles.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker of the mouth and stomach.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure all humors in the eyes.



# THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR]

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER—INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 6.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1856.

NUMBER 43.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publishers.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$5—one year \$9. One-half square or less—1 week, 50 cents; three weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—1 year \$5. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33 1-3 per cent advance of ordinary rates.

Cards of acknowledgement, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c. Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$50 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33 1-3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge; but all advertisements of the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

\* The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### LIFE IN THE NORTH.

We extract the following from an account of the Kane Expedition in the *New York Tribune*:

"On going out in the morning, the first breath you take gives a tickling sensation to the lungs, and you feel, its course through them, as though you were breathing some exhilarating gas; but after the first breath the lungs seem to adapt themselves to it, and though the thermometer stand at 50 or 60 degrees below zero, they experience no great inconvenience. At such a temperature, if you are warmly clothed, you may go out and exercise on the ice, quite comfortably, when there is no wind. Your beard soon becomes heavy with your frozen breath; but when you have become accustomed to this you can enjoy a game at foot-ball on a smooth patch of ice, and that, too, without fear of slipping into an air hole. But when there is a wind, though it be slight, the case is different. It is, then, of no use to multiply thicknesses of cloth; the biting air strikes through as keenly as though there were but one thickness of muslin. Skins alone can protect you. You must take your fashions from the Esquimaux. You find the fields in which you may exercise your taste to be rather limited; you have seal skin, deer skin, rarely a bear skin—from these you must fashion yourself, if you cannot purchase of some Esquimaux modiste, seal skin or deer skin pantaloons and seal skin boots. If the pantaloons do not cover your feet neatly, and have no straps, you must be content, it is the fashion of the country, and the Esquimaux belles will not think less of you on that account. They, too, wear seal skin pantaloons and boots. Taken together these continuations cover limbs corresponding to those which yours cover. The division, however, is quite different; their boots come up half way above the knee to meet the trousers. The boots are double, consisting what may be termed the seal skin stocking, with the fur inside, and a boot of the same material, with the flesh side next the stocking. Toward their upward extremities the boots are very ample in dimensions, and in spite of this it is said they fit tightly. The pantaloons are frequently very beautiful, and are ornamented with strips of red and white leather, elaborately embroidered in fine mosaic patterns.

As the garment is entire, and depends solely upon the closeness of its fit for its support, the manner of putting it on becomes a problem of no little interest. You ponder over it long and vainly. At last you acquaint some fair confidante with the subject of your speculation, and without any affection of prudery she tells you "it is perfectly easy," and straightway drawing an imaginary pair over her feet, and above her knees, she crosses her legs, and lo! they slide easily upward into their place. They are held there by the projection of the hips, which prevents them from falling until the same position is again assumed. The boots are double, so that they may be by taken apart more easily dried. This is necessary, since the skins intercept the perspiration from the foot, and when night comes are always very moist. The upper portion of the body is covered, first, with the usual garment, generally unadorned by laces. Over this was a tightly fitting seal skin jacket, and the outer habiliment is a loose

jerah of calico, with a loose ruff of dog's fur around the throat. Underneath, a white kerchief is tied closely around the throat. This is put on in bandage form, and suggests influenza or bronchitis so forcibly as to be almost painful to the sight. However, you soon get over this feeling, and learn to dwell with delight upon their mongolian features and the pagoda of hair which crowns their low foreheads. The constant practice of combing the hair straight back renders the temples bare while they are yet young—a warning to those who have adopted the Chinese style of dressing the hair. Music is a great favorite with the Esquimaux—the men being most of them performers upon the violin, and possessing a ready ear, a retentive memory and considerable natural taste in the production of their melodies. You will not find them averse to dancing, if you distribute two or three bottles of whiskey. They are very apt at learning new dances, and a waltz which was taught them by one of the officers of Lieut. De Haven's expedition was found by him, five years after, to be very common and remarkably well performed. In the lower settlements in Greenland you will be invited to a ball almost every night.

Among the northern tribes some of their customs are most inhuman. At Cape Alexander, in 78 degrees 20 minutes, north, there are about thirty Esquimaux living in seven families. One of these consisted of a young man and a woman who had two children, the youngest of which was weak and sickly; so that they made a grave and laid the child in it and covered her with a stone. This is the way in which they get rid of the aged and feeble. But whatever may be their failings, from religion or from custom, except in the most northerly portions of Greenland, "free love" finds no favor with the Esquimaux women. When married they are true to their husbands, and unmarried they are true to themselves. They cherish the memory of their friends. One of the officers of Lieut. De Haven's expedition was greeted on his return to Lively in the expedition of Harstein by the gentle Sophie Broburg, with a kiss and a rapturous exclamation of delight. He brought home a photograph of her and her sister Maria, who "has the fairest set of teeth in all Greenland," and has been educated in Copenhagen. The photograph is faint, for the sun in Greenland is weak, still it gives a good idea of their features and dress. Another officer has a small daguerreotype of six of the Lively belles.

### A Maiden's First Love.

Human nature has no essence more pure—the world knows nothing more chaste—heaven has endowed the human heart with no feeling more holy, than the nascent affection of a young virgin's soul. The warmest language of the sunny south is too cold to shadow forth even a faint outline of that enthusiastic sentiment. And God has made the richest language poor in that same respect, because the depths of hearts that thrill with Love's emotions, are too sacred for the common contemplation. The musical voice of Love stirs the source of the sweetest thought; within the human breast and steals into the most profound recesses of the soul, touching chords which never vibrated before, and calling into gentle companionship delicious hopes till then unknown.

Yes, the light of a young maiden's first love breaks dimly but beautifully upon her as the silver lustre of a star glimmers through a thickly-woven bower; and the first blush that mantles her cheek as she feels the primal influence is faint and pure as that which a rose leaf might cast upon marble. But how rapidly does that light grow stronger, and that flush deeper—their powerful effulgence of the one irradiates every corner of her heart, and the crimson glow of the other suffuses every feature of her countenance.

### Human Elevation.

"I know," says Channing, "but one elevation of a human being, and that is the elevation of the Soul. Without this, it matters nothing where a man stands, or what he possesses; and with it, he towers—he is one of God's nobility, no matter what place he holds in the social scale. There are not different kinds of dignity for different orders of men, but one and the same to all. The only elevation of the human being consists in the exercise, growth and energy of the higher principles and powers of his soul. A bird may be shot upward to the skies by a foreign force, but it raises in the true sense of the word only when it spreads its wings, and soars by its own living power. So man may be thrust upwards in a conspicuous place by outward accidents, but he only rises so far as he exerts himself, and expands his best faculties, and he ascends up by a free effort, to a noble region of thought and action."

To enjoy life you should be a little miserable occasionally. Trouble, like cayenne, is not very agreeable in itself, but it gives great zest to other things.

### A SCHOOLMATE'S GRAVE.

Blow softly now, ye winds; blow softly now through the "city of the dead," and chant a requiem o'er her grave.—There are the clouds, piled upon that grave. There too, is the pure white monument, not a lofty obelisk with a studied phrase, not a "storied urn or an animated bust," no; a simple one, sacred to the memory of her we loved. The mother weeps over the dust of the beloved one, who opened her eyes once on this sinful earth and smiled, and then, too angelical to tarry here below, her spirit soared to Abraham's bosom—and we now mourn the trio. Yes, truly—

"The beautiful lie dead,  
The joy of life is fled,  
And my lone heart is wed  
Henceforth to woe."

January had shrouded the earth in a white vesture of purity, and decked each lofty tree and lowly shrub with a tiara of diamonds. 'Tis evening; the wind wails dimly through the forest trees, as if moaning the loss of each leafy bower of summer time; the queen of night has veiled her face behind a cloud of ebony darkness, and each tiny star has gone out, so dark and drear is earthland.—From yonder hillside cot there gleams a light to cheer the weary traveller on to rest, or guide the wanderer home. 'Tis a sad home, this lonely dwelling.

A female just in the spring of life is lying upon her dying couch; beside her kneel her parents and friends; her auburn ringlets are brushed carelessly back from a pale brow that speaks of Death; mark that flushed cheek, that sunken but too brilliant eye, and the attenuated form. Ah! these tell us that the destroying angel has hovered around that cottage, and breathed upon that fair flower blooming there, till it will fade, and like its parent stem wither and die. But now she awakens; list to that low voice, sadder than the last note of the breaking harp—staring as she murmurs—"Weep not for me, there is no cause for weep; but rather nerve the spirit that it walk unshrinking o'er the thorny paths below, and from earth's low defilement keep it back, so that in a few severing years have flown, I'll meet thee at heaven's gate and lead thee on. Weep not for me"—and she is dead. Loving kindred friends kindly tender words of condolence and garnish the thorny paths of affliction. Forne may strew with flowers the way of life, and joy may laugh merrily on every hand, but of what solace are they when she is gone from among us? Why hast thou gone, beloved schoolmate? Ruthless death hath taken thee captive. With what agony I saw thy brow grow cold! How brightly shone thy "glorious eyes" when taking one last, lingering look of thy parents and friends, that were kneeling by thy bedside. And such a look! Heaven was pictured there, thou, the playmate of my childhood.

And there is the old school-house, where we first learned the lessons of wisdom; the wisdom of the world, and the wisdom that teaches of the abode of spirits blest. And there is the majestic old oak whose wide spreading branches we have sat beneath, and held sweet converse together, and by the side of you meandering brook have we sat in girlish confidence, and told with maiden innocence the secrets of our inmost souls; They all speak and tell me, thou art gone to be with me no more. No more! How chill the sound; how desolate and drear! But hush my throbbing heart! it must be so. We are born to die; we die to inherit immortality. Glorious immortality in the land where angels sing. How thrillingly! How cheering the thought—the separated on earth shall meet again—"meet never to sever." The orphan having suffered countless ills and sore afflictions, will once more fly to the warm embrace of parents; the widow will again feel the kiss of a departed husband; brothers and sisters, and friends, will fondly joy in each others presence.—"There shall be no night there"—no sorrow—tears shall be wiped away; while gladness shall crown all with a halo of joy—"joy unspeakable, and full of glory,"—joy, the shadow of which is the highest happiness to man. It tells the passing from death to life hereafter, when "the finite puts on the infinite, and the mortal puts on immortality, it tells us indeed, that

"all that live must die;  
Passing from nature to eternity." L. J. S.

### A Man's Life.

The stages of Man's Life are truly represented in the different changes of the seasons. Spring, in her beauty and bloom represents youth in its height of frolicsome enjoyment, merriment, and the only time for improving the faculties. Summer, in all her full vigor and maturity, shows the manly and vigorated form of a well cultivated mind. Autumn, in her solemn mood, is like unto the man, who is realizing and reaping the results of his labors. Winter, in its cold and icy form, represents man, after the harvest is gathered and his stiffened body resting in the grave in the cold embrace of death.

### Outside Glitter and Inside Gloom.

Many homes are elegantly furnished, with small additions to domestic comfort. In this fast age, the Mrs. Potphars often live in palatial residences, overlaid with gorgeous decoration for the eyes of fashionable visitors, while the home-loving Mr. Potphar sighs for the quiet ease of the humble old homestead. The Marysville Tribune gives an amusing sketch of the inner life of one of these comfortless households.

"I declare, Mr. Smith! this is too bad. Here you are stretched out on the sofa, musing it up, and my nice carpet is all spoiled by the tramp of your coarse boots. I shall be ashamed to bring any one into the parlor again—and I have taken so much pains to keep every thing nice! I do think, Mr. Smith, you are the most thoughtless man I ever did see—you don't appear to care how much trouble you give me. If I had no more care than you have, a nice looking house—it would not be long till our new house and furniture would be just as bad as the old," said John Smith's wife to him, as she saw him in the parlor taking a nap on the sofa.

Mr. Smith rose and answered—"I was tired and sleepy, Mary, and the weather was so hot, and this room so quiet and cool, and the sofa looked so inviting, that I could not resist the temptation to snooze a little. I thought when we were building a new house, and furnishing it thus, that we were doing it because the old house and furniture were not so comfortable and desirable, and that I and my own dear Mary, would indulge ourselves in a little quiet leisure in these nice rooms, and if we choose, in lounging on the sofas and rocking in these cushioned arm-chairs, away from the noise of the family, and the smell of the cooking stove."

I did not dream of displeasing you, Mary, and I thought it would give you pleasure to see me enjoying a nap on the sofa, this warm afternoon. I noticed when Merchant Swell, or Col. Bigman, and their families are here, you appear delighted to have sofas and cushioned arm-chairs for them to sit in or lounge upon. I thought the house and sofas were to use—that we were seeking our own pleasure when we paid a large sum of money for them; but I suppose I was mistaken, and that the house and furniture are for strangers, and that I want to sit in the old kitchen, and if I want to take a nap, or rest a little when fatigued, I am to lie on a slab in the wood-house; and if you want to rest, you can go to the children's trundle-bed, in the little close bed-room, where the flies can have a chance at you."

The irony of Mr. Smith's reply only provoked his wife, and seeing himself threatened with a repetition of Mrs. Smith's speech, with unpleasant additions and variations, and knowing that he would get tired of gaining victories over her in argument, before she took himself out, and left Mrs. Smith to fix up and dust out, and lock him out of his own house, and took a seat in an old chair in the kitchen, which Mrs. Smith said was good enough to use every day—in the kitchen where no one sees it.

Poor mistaken Mrs. Smith, thought I. Yet many are like her. They want a fine house, and when they get it they want an out-house built to live in, and they confine their families to a few small rooms, poorly furnished, while the main room, well furnished, is never seen by the family, only when there are visitors! Horse and furniture are too grand for use. The carpet is too fine for their husbands to walk on—the mirrors are too fine for him to look into—the furniture is all too fine for him to see or use. So it goes. I am sorry that many men are as foolish as we are, to please others, or rather to excite their remarks—we build houses and furnish them for those outside of the family, and live as poorly when we are rich as we did when we were poor; as poorly in the new house as in the old.

### Turkish Honesty.

A Christian wandering through the bazaars, wished to buy a handkerchief of a Turkish shop-keeper. He asked the price. "Seventy-five piasters." "No," said the other, aware that it was the practice among all traders, whatever their creed, to ask at first more than their value—"that is too much, I will give you seventy," and as the dealer seemed to not assent, counted out the money.

But his surprise was great as the bearded Moslem, gravely pushing back to him twenty piasters observed, "This is more than the just price. It is the custom here to bargain everything down to its just value; and as fifty piasters is my proper price for this article, those twenty belong of right to you."

Verily, those who esteem barbarians may teach some folks, of higher pretensions, a pretty useful lesson!

"It is a solemn thing to be married," said Aunt Bethany. "Yes, but it's a deal more solemn not to be," said the little girl, her peice.

### The Little Winter Grave.

This is cut from an English newspaper, where it appeared with the signature of "Sheldon Chadwick."

Our baby lies under the snow, sweet wife, Out in the dark with the night,  
While the winds so loudly blow.  
As a dead saint thou art pale, sweet wife,  
And the cross is on thy breast;  
Oh! the snow no more can chill  
That little dove in its nest.

Shall we shut the baby out, sweet wife,  
While the chilling winds do blow?  
Oh, the grave is now its bed,  
And its coverlid is snow.

Oh, our merry bird is snared, sweet wife,  
That's rain of music gave,  
And the snow falls on our hearts,  
And our hearts are each a grave.

Oh, it was the lamp of our life, sweet wife,  
Blown out in a night of gloom;  
A leaf from our flower of love,  
Nipped in its fresh spring bloom.  
But the lamp will shine above, sweet wife,  
And the leaf again shall grow,  
Where there are no bitter winds,  
And no dreary, dreary snow.

LATEST ARRIVAL.—Gray, editor of the Plaindealer and Postmaster of Cleveland delivers himself of the following:

A male came this morning,  
(And it was a whooper),  
With the postmaster's mark,  
But without any wrapper.  
No fortune could make  
A delivery better,  
And brought all the joy  
Of a registered letter.

Shillaber, the poet, has written some lines on the signs of fall, which close as follows:—

The biting airs the shrieking flesh appal  
By sharp incisions,  
And everything proclaims the approach of fall,  
Except provisions.

### Broken Vows.

There is no act of injustice which a man is guilty of committing that casts such a shade upon his character and proves the entire want of every noble principle, so much as when he wilfully breaks the vows he has made to a woman.

Self interest sometimes urges men to be dishonorable in their dealings with each other; "the ways of the world" have taught us to expect this, and we learn to look upon such acts with a small degree of censure; but when a man deliberately breaks the holiest vows which can be made this side the grave, save those that bind us to our God, then may we justly call him a dishonorable man.—It is a solemn thing to speak such vows, and a fearful thing to crush a human heart; and yet there are those that breathe these same vows, as lightly as they would sing a song, and crush a trusting heart with as little remorse as they would a worm beneath their feet. Such a man is unworthy the respect of honest people, for he proves himself a traitor at heart, and thus forfeits his claim upon their esteem. The displeasure of Heaven will follow him, and the time will come when remorse will fill his breast and gnaw like a worm at his heart-strings.

Reader, have you ever broken such vows? Have you ever looked upon a pale cheek and drooping eye, and known that the bosom once light and joyous was now the burial place of bright hopes and past joys? You knew it was by your own treachery that the change had come; and did it bring you peace? Was there satisfaction in knowing that by your heartlessness life had become a burden to one of God's fairest creatures? Or have you ever caught the glance of an eye that once looked upon you in confidence and love, and known by its dark flashing that the spirit within was stirred by the fiercest passions that ever filled the human heart—hated and wrong? And had you no fears for the future? No fear that the time would come when the injured one would yield to the promptings of her deep hatred, and seek her revenge by stepping between you and your brightest hopes, and thus darken the sunlight of your existence?

Arouse a woman's hatred and you have much to fear; there is no obstacle which she will not surmount to carry out her revenge to its full extent. Perhaps you thought the circumstances justified the act. A parent's displeasure might have prompted you to turn in coldness from the trusting one. Or it might have been a spirit of jealousy that entered your heart and like an evil genius urged you on to folly and dishonour. And it might have been the deep treachery of your own heart, that cared not for the desolation of an other soul, so that its own dark passions were gratified. Yours is no enviable lot if this sin rests upon your soul. There is a God of Justice, and so sure as he dwells in heaven, so sure will a day of retribution come; and the sorrows you have caused another will rest upon your own heart in a two-fold proportion.

A bill to repeal all laws prohibiting the importation and introduction of slaves into the State of Georgia, passed the Senate on the 25th ult.

Beautiful extract—helping a pretty young lady out of a mud-puddle.

### A Long Night with Wild Beasts.

On the 4th of November, 1855, Arvine Clark, of Jersey Shore, was exploring the route for a new road to the settlement of the "farming and Land Association," a new colony near the site of the famous Ole Bull settlement, in Potter county. When evening drew on, he commenced retracing his steps, but lost his way, in a dense forest at least eight miles from a settlement. An old man, tired with walking, he sat down on a log to rest a moment and contemplate his situation. His attention was suddenly arrested by a rustling in the bushes close by, and on looking around he saw a huge bear coming towards him. To draw up his trusty rifle and shoot, was the work of a moment; Bruin gave a fearful roar, which awoke the echoes of the gloomy solitude, and then was still. Fearing that he was only wounded, Clark hastily reloaded his gun with two balls, the last in his pouch, and discharged them into the body of the bear, when he cautiously approached and found that he was dead. He describes the bear's roar, as he received his death wound, as terrific, and calculated to make the stoutest heart quail with fear.

A dark night was settling down on him—he had no bullets—was far in the wilderness, without food or shelter. He had no matches to kindle a fire—and, to add further discomfort, it commenced raining. What was to be done? To remain there, was exceedingly dangerous. He continued to grope his way through the laurel, hoping to find a path that might lead to a hunter's habitation, but in vain. The howling of a pack of wolves greeted his ear. He soon became exhausted, and found that he would have to remain there for the night. Coming to an aged hemlock, he seated himself at its root. Could he but obtain a fire, he would be comparatively safe. The effort was made by collecting some dry materials, and, leading his gun with powder, fired the charge into a dry cotton handkerchief. It was a failure! As the gun was discharged, another bear, apparently within twenty feet of him, gave a hideous roar, that made Clark's hair stand on end. Bruin was terribly frightened by the discharge of the gun, and hastily scampered off, much to the relief of Clark.

Here he remained, not daring to fall asleep. About two o'clock in the morning, to add to the horrors of his situation, the yell of a panther was heard. The beast approached—came nearer every few minutes, uttering a screech that froze the blood in his veins! As a last resort to defend himself from the attack of the savage animal, he re-loaded his gun, putting in some three cent pieces and steel pens, (for he had nothing else), which he hoped might do some execution. The animal came so near that the glare of his eyes in the darkness resembled two balls of fire! There Clark remained without daring to move—with the fiery eyes of the panther fixed upon him. In this dreadful situation, expecting every moment to be torn in pieces, he remained, till break of day, when he was relieved from danger by the animal disappearing. Hungry, weary, and excited, he left for the settlement, where he arrived about noon, and related his thrilling adventure. A party proceeded to the place where the bear was shot, and brought in his carcass, which proved to be a very large one. It was dressed and forwarded to New York. It was several days before Clark fairly recovered from the fatigue, the fear, and excitement of that night, which will never be removed from his mind.

MUMMIES AND DALLIES.—Lord Lindsay states that, in the course of his wanderings amid the pyramids of Egypt, he stumbled on a mummy, which proved by its biographies to be at least 3000 years of age. On examining the mummy after it was unwrapped, he found in one of its closed hands a tubercular or bulbous root. He was interested in the question how long vegetable life could last, and he therefore took that tubercular root from the mummy's hand, planted it in a sunny soil, allowed the rains and dews from heaven to descend upon it, and in the course of a few weeks, to his astonishment and joy, the root burst forth, and bloomed into a beautiful dahlia.

A "CUTE" BOY.—An urchin of ten summers was sent to school for the first time.—The teacher, to test his acquirements, asked him—"Who made you?" The boy couldn't answer. The teacher told him the proper answer, and desired the boy to remember it. Some hours after, the teacher repeated the question. The boy rubbed his head for a moment in a kind of brown study, "I swear, I've forgot the gentleman's name."

NOW FOR A BABY SHOW.—The Louisville Journal of the 4th inst. says: "Mrs. Rhodes, of this city, on Thursday last, had four babies at a birth—two boys and two girls.—They all very well indeed, and the mother is much better than could be expected."

It is said that the forthcoming statistics of Massachusetts will show that the Shoe and Leather Manufactures of the State amount to the astonishing sum of \$55,000,000.







## PALMER AND VICINITY.

**AN EXCITING RACE BETWEEN A SHERIFF AND A THIEF.**—One night last week a pack pedler stayed at the Tockwotton House, and after his departure in the morning it was discovered that he had carried away a hair brush, comb and other articles convenient to complete his toilet. He was traced into a house at Thorndike and arrested by sheriff Webster of this village. The fellow not liking the company he had got into made a bolt from the officer and fled. Then commenced a race so ludicrous that the Thorndikers have not yet got through laughing over it. Down the street and across the river went the thief, and down the street and over the river went the sheriff in hot pursuit, crying "stop thief" at every bound. But the thief wouldn't stop, and the race continued up the street and around the corner. Here aid came to the deputy in the shape of a horse and sleigh. Standing up in this vehicle and plying the lash to the poor horse, the sheriff still pursued, the thief, however, distancing both horse and officer in the race. At length the thief turned a short corner between two houses. The sheriff sprang from the sleigh in pursuit, but struck a snow bank and turned a double somersault. The thief disappeared, and a thorough search failed to reveal his place of concealment. The sheriff was on the point of giving up in despair, when it occurred to his mind to examine a hog pen. In that, behind a fat porker lying in the straw, he discovered the object of his search. The hog finding an agreeable bedfellow at his back, had remained quiet, and seemed to feel ill-tempered when the thief was dragged away from him. The unfortunate pack pedler returned with the sheriff when the matter was settled and he was allowed to depart in peace.

**EASTEN HAMPTON AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.**—The annual meeting, held last Monday, was well attended by the farmers of this and neighboring towns. All seemed to feel encouraged in sustaining the annual exhibitions in this part of the county, and several testified to the good results they had experienced from the same. The following board of officers was chosen for the year ensuing:

**President.**—Alonso V. Blanchard.  
**Vice Presidents.**—Charles Barrett of Belchertown; John Thayer of Wilbraham; James L. Miller of Ludlow; Warren Fuller of Monson; Almer Stebbins of Brimfield; Cornelius Miller of Wales; Gideon Lamont of Warren; John Wallis of Holland; Lambert Allen of Palmer.  
**Secretary.**—John K. Knox.  
**Treasurer.**—Cyrus Knox.  
**Directors.**—G. M. Fisk, Eli N. Fay, Henry A. Rindge, Samuel Shaw, John A. Squier, Benjamin A. Burley.

The state of the Society was shown to be in a prosperous condition, the number of members gradually increasing, and the treasury with money to let.

**THE HORSE TROT ON THURSDAY.**—Several hundred persons gathered on the pond at Three Rivers last Thursday afternoon to witness the horse trot advertised to take place at 11-2 o'clock. It was after three o'clock, however, before the horses made their appearance on the course, and the impatience manifested by the spectators, who were shivering with cold, may be imagined. The stakes were \$100, best three in five, a distance of 300 rods. The horses entered were the mare Linda, owned by George W. Nelson, and the horse Ottawa Chief owned by S. G. Newton.

Only three heats were made, the mare Linda coming out several rods ahead at each heat. The Ottawa Chief made good time with the mare Linda for the first 200 rods, but badly broke up and lost time during the last 100. The judges report to us the following time made by the successful horse.

First heat, inside of three minutes; 2d heat 2:39; 3d heat 2:36.  
Considerable money was bet among the spectators on the result of the trot, and we doubt not that many who went away with lighter pockets came to the conclusion that it is very uncertain if not foolish to bet on the speed of a trotting horse.

**STAFFORD WESTERN EMIGRATION COMPANY.**—A meeting of this association was held at the Nassawanno House on Wednesday afternoon, about sixty members being present. The original stock, \$15,000, is all taken up, and 95 shares over. There is talk of increasing the stock, as more applicants are anxious to join the company. Another meeting will be held at Lowell next Thursday.

**WARREN.**—The Thirteenth Annual Meeting of the Warren Association, held at the Warren Hotel, was well attended. The association was organized in 1871, and has since that time been a source of much benefit to the community. The association was organized in 1871, and has since that time been a source of much benefit to the community.

**POLICY PAID.**—The Anna Life Insurance Company of Hartford, have just paid Dr. Holbrook of this village \$1,000 on a policy which he held on the life of Ashur M. Knight, who died at Toledo, O., last fall.

**LADIES' FAIR.**—The ladies of Thorndike will have a Fair in the vestry of the Congregational Church in that place next Tuesday evening.

**THE FOURTH LECTURE** before the Palmer Literary Association will be given next Thursday evening by Ex-Governor George S. Boutwell, at the Congregational Church.

**BROKEN OUT.**—The Amherst and Belchertown railroad is at last broken out, and the cars now run regularly over the road once a day.

**NASSAWANNO HOUSE.**—George T. Durant has leased and taken possession of the Nassawanno House.

Under his charge we believe the house will be a favorite with the public.

**TOCKWOTTON HOUSE.**—Charles D. Foster of Thorndike has leased the Tockwotton House, and takes possession the 1st of April.

**AMERICAN HALL.**—A lecture on the "Mind as a Motive Power," will be delivered at American Hall this evening.

**LEANDER WITHERELL** lectures before the Thorndike Lyceum this evening.

The Northampton Gazette did not like Mr. Parker's lecture in that place. It calls it vulgar, and anti-orthodox. Some people have a very nice discrimination about such things, and are often more nice than wise. Here the bluest orthodox people liked the lecture.

**WHAT A MOTHER.**—The Springfield Republican says there is a woman in the House of Correction in that city, who was in the habit, before her incarceration, of supplying her infant, fourteen months old, with rum, in order to leave it, for the performance of a day's work abroad.

**CHANGE OF PROPRIETORS.**—Win. Faxon has sold the Amherst Express to Mr. Bliss, of Norwich, Ct. Mr. Faxon is about starting an American paper at Hartford.

**SACRILEGIOUS.**—Somebody who had no reverence for the sanctuary, has stolen the gold clasp from the pulpit bible in the old church at Northampton.

**TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.**—A temperance convention was held at Chicopee yesterday.

## Festival.

The Ladies of the First Congregational Society in Palmer, will give a FESTIVAL on next Tuesday evening, 18th, in their Vestry at Thorndike. Doors open at half past six o'clock, P.M. All are invited to attend and participate in the festivities of the evening. Refreshments and the usual entertainments on such occasions may be expected.

Thorndike, Feb. 12, 1856.

**IN WHAT ESTIMATION IT IS HELD BY PHYSICIANS FOR DISEASES OF THE LUNGS.**—John A. Berry M. D., Saco, Me., says: "During a practice of twenty years, I have seen used all the popular remedies for Coughs and Croup, and find that your Vegetable Pulmonary Balm is best, and I hope it will be better known and more generally used." Reed, Cutler & Co., Druggists, Boston, proprietors. Be careful to get the genuine, as there are many imitations. Sold by Dr. Wm. Holbrook. Price 50 cents and \$1.00.

**Holloway's Pills,** an unparalleled Remedy for Female Complaints.—The daughter of Mrs. Henderson, of Waukesha, Wisconsin, was for a long time in a very peculiar and delicate state of health. The mother tried a variety of remedies, but without the young lady deriving any benefit. As a final recourse she tried Holloway's Pills, which she used three weeks; and found they considerably improved her; by continuing these wonderful Pills for ten days more, all obstructions were quickly removed, and she has since enjoyed the best of health.

**Horace Waters' Piano-Fortes** are of full, rich, and even tone, and powerful.—New York Musical Review.

## BORN.

In Palmer, Feb. 6, a son to Mr. Brooks; 11, a daughter to George Keith; 5, a son to Joseph Karan.

In Ware, Jan. 23, a daughter to Timothy Welch; Feb. 12, a son to Ous B. Richardson.

## DIED.

In Enfield, Feb. 13, Lyman Rowland, 64 years and 6 months; same date, Julia E. Pope, 22, adopted daughter of Solon Pope.

At Belchertown, 3, Rufus Thayer, 63. At South Wilbraham, 11, Mary A. Pease, 17.

## Reduced Prices.

IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE Prospect of Peace, we shall sell FLOUR, MEAL, AND FEED, At greatly reduced prices. SWAIN & FISHER. 43tf

**FISH.**—Dry and Done Codfish, Pickled Salt Mon, Blue Fish, and Herring, for sale by SWAIN & FISHER. 43tf

## DRIED APPLES.

A choice lot just received and for sale by the barrel, or at retail. SWAIN & FISHER. 43tf

## BUTTER.

6 Firms prime Western Butter, on consignment, and for sale by SWAIN & FISHER. 43tf

## NOTICE.

By license of Probate Court for the county of Hampshire will be sold at Public Auction at the late residence of Lydia B. Keep, deceased, in the centre of the town of Monson, on Tuesday, the 26th inst., at one o'clock, P. M., a small tract of land together with the buildings thereon standing, it being the same real estate recently owned and occupied by the said Lydia B. Keep. Conditions made known at the sale.

JOSEPH RAMSDALL, Adm. 3w43

## To those who wish for Farms.

NO have fertile land at a cheap price and on easy terms, your attention is called to the Ridgway Farm and Coal Company. Twenty-five acres or more in proportion are given for \$200, payable in installments of \$1 per week or \$4 per month. It is located in Elk county, Pa., and has one of the best markets for its produce in the State. The soil is a rich loam, and is not to be surpassed for farming, as examination will show. It has the best elements of prosperity, being underlaid by two rich veins of Coal, and will shortly be intersected by four railroads. The timber is of the most valuable kind. Title unexceptionably good, and warrant deeds are given. It presents a good and substantial opportunity to commence farming, providing for one's children or making an investment. Further particulars can be had from the pamphlets which are sent to inquirers. Letters answered promptly. Apply to address SAM'L W. CATTELL, Secretary, 135 Walnut street, north side between Fourth and Fifth sts., Philadelphia. Full information is contained in the pamphlet. Feb. 16.

**NOTICE.**—All persons having unsettled Notes or Accounts with the late firm of D. W. Snow, of Ware, or with Whitney & Co., E. B. Miles, Agents, are requested to call and settle them immediately and save cost, as they have been left in my hands for immediate collection. DAVID TENNEY. 43w3

## Terrible Disclosures.

Secrets for the Million! A most wonderful and invaluable publication. DR. HUNTER'S MEDICAL MANUAL; being an original and popular Treatise on Man and Woman; their Physiology, Functions and Sexual Disorders of every kind, with never failing remedies for the speedy cure of all diseases of a private and delicate character, incident to the violation of the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God. PRICE 25 CENTS.

The author of the above volume is a graduate of one of the first medical schools in the United States, and having devoted a quarter of a century to the study and treatment of Syphilis and kindred disorders as a specialty, he has become possessed of most invaluable information in regard to the nature and treatment of these diseases. The volume contains the very quintessence of medical science on this important subject; as the result of the experience of the most eminent physicians in Europe and America is thoroughly demonstrated in his own highly successful practice, the treatment of secret diseases in many thousands of cases in Philadelphia. The practice of Dr. Hunter has long been and still is literally unobscured, but at the earnest solicitation of numerous persons, he has been induced to extend the sphere of his professional usefulness to the benefit of his fellow-men, by the medium of his "Medical Manual and Hand Book for the Afflicted."

It is a volume that should be in the hand of every family in the land, whether used as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most terrible and destructive sources ever visited upon mankind for the sins of sensuality and impurity of every kind.

It is a volume that has received the unequalled recommendation of the first physicians in the land, while many clergymen, fathers, mothers, philanthropists and educators, have most freely extended its circulation in all quarters, freely its powerful teachings would be likely to be instrumental in the moral purification and physical healing of multitudes of our people among the young, volatile and indiscreet, otherwise the pride and folly of the nation.

Against every species of debility, and warns parents and guardians, in searching terms, to guard the young of both sexes from the terrible consequences concomitant of their ignorance of physiological laws and sexual impurities and irregularities, whether extending to the development of the system from the vicious and corrupting examples of their school-mates or otherwise. To those who have been already encumbered to the "paths that take hold on hell," a clear and explicit way is shown by which they may secure a return of sound health, and a general improvement of the system, and a recovery of the lost vitality of the system.

It is well known that thousands of victims are annually sacrificed at the shrine of quackery—especially those suffering from venereal or syphilitic diseases—strictures, seminal weakness, nervous debility, and the numerous malady, which spring directly or remotely from the indulgence in carnal passions and secret violations of nature.

In view of these facts, and when it is also considered that about 100,000 persons die annually in the United States of consumption—a large majority being the victims of venereal infection of their progenitors, agreeably to the scriptural enunciation, that the sins of the parents are visited upon the children, even to the third and fourth generation. The author, imbued with sentiments of enlarged philanthropy, will scarcely be accused of any effort to restrain the vices of the age, by the humble instrumentality of his Medical Manual.

One copy, securely enveloped, will be forwarded free of postage to any part of the United States for 25 cents, or 6 copies for \$1.00. Address, COSDEN & CO., Publishers, box 197, Philadelphia.

Booksellers, Canvasers and Book Agents supplied on the most liberal terms. 1y43

**NOTICE** is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Ebenezer Barber, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscriber, near Fiskdale in Sturbridge, Feb. 6, 1856. ENOS CALKINS, Adm. 42w3

## For Sale or Exchange.

**FOR** sale or exchange for a good Farm, Two Houses and Lots.—Also, one good building with a barn thereon, situated at Palmer Depot, on Thorndike street. Also, one or two tracts of land, with House and Barn thereon, situated one half mile south of Brimfield Center, if not sold before the first of April they will be rented. For particulars inquire of Andrew J. Northrop, Monson, or of the subscriber, near Fiskdale in Sturbridge, Feb. 6, 1856. JONATHAN SHAW. 42tf

## Counterfeit! Counterfeit!

**BEWARE** of a Medicine called "Parker's Vegetable Liniment," put up by Wm. G. Key, with his signature attached, in place of H. PARKER. All persons are cautioned against buying the above named medicine unless they are duly informed of the change of the proprietor from H. A. Parker, formerly of Three Rivers, Mass., and now of Belchertown, Vt. The said Wm. G. Key has got up a new label, copied from the genuine, thinking to palm off upon the public a spurious and dangerous article.

For further particulars enquire of A. Shumway, of Three Rivers, my only agent in Mass. RICHMOND, Vt., Jan. 31, 1856. A. PARKER. 42w3

## Here it Goes.

**PARKER'S VEGETABLE LINIMENT,** made from the original recipe by the subscriber, and WARRANTED TO EXCEL ANY EVER BEFORE OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. Abundant testimonies can be had from those who have used it. As A. Shumway has been referred to as an agent for H. A. Parker, he is never was an agent, and we presume he never will be for said Parker. It is indeed truly gratifying to me to receive such indisputable proofs of the value of this astonishing remedy as are daily presented to me, forming an array of facilities unparalleled in the history of our medicine.

Put up and for sale in any quantity by WILLIAM GUILLEY. Three Rivers, Feb. 16, 1856. 3w43

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Samuel Shaw, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bonds as the law directs. And all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to the subscriber, near Fiskdale in Sturbridge, Feb. 6, 1856. ASENETH SHAW, Administratrix. 42w3

## Nurserymen, Fruit Growers & Farmers.

## The N. Y. Horticultural Review.

A JOURNAL OF SUBURBAN ART. SUPERBLY AND PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED. Devoted to the advancement of the Rural Interests in America.

This is one of the largest and most elaborate works of the kind in the world. Rural architecture forms one of the principal features. Each number contains from two to four engravings of model cottages, from designs by eminent and skillful architects. Space is also assigned to the tasteful art of Landscape Gardening; engraved plans of gardens in every style, and adapted to the peculiarities of different orders of architecture, beautiful the work.

Engravings of new fruits, new flowers, new vegetables, &c., are illustrated and described as soon as their respective qualities can be determined, forming a most complete and elegant Manual of Rural Husbandry ever attempted.

An experienced corps of practical writers, seven in number, are engaged to fill its columns. It contains seventy large pages, and is printed on the finest pearl-surfaced paper. Terms—\$2 per annum, payable invariably in advance. Fifty cents commission on each subscriber allowed to those who act as agents. \$1,000 will be distributed at the end of the year among those who send us the twenty largest lists of subscribers. The first premium will be paid in cash. The first premium will be \$500.

The following are selected from hundreds of similar notices, voluntarily contributed by contemporaneous publications:—The Horticultural Review deserves the most liberal patronage. It is not only eminently practical, but is written in a style that equals the best efforts of the late A. J. Downing.—Knickerbocker.

The most elegant and useful book of the kind that has ever come under our observation.—Register.

Mr. Reagles, the Editor of the Horticultural Review, is a practical pomologist, and one of the finest scholars our country boasts of. He possesses the glowing descriptive powers of Dickens, the elegant gossip of Walpole, combined with a thorough knowledge of rural art. State Police Tribune.

Farmers, buy it for your sons—buy it for your daughters! It is a rich intellectual treat; a rare combination of the beautiful and the useful.—Argus, N. Y.

We had thought that in Downing's death, the eloquent advocate of rural and extensive practice, we had lost a cherished remembrance; but, in Mr. Reagles we discover an equally rich mine of mental wealth, that betokens the influence of the spirit that is gone.—Montrose Tribune.

Advertisers will find this an unsurpassed medium of publicity, as the Horticultural Review is circulated extensively in every State in the Union. Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$10 per page.

## WOOD ENGRAVING.

Those requiring Wood Engraving, can have their orders executed in an unrivalled manner. Special attention is given to views of Animals; an experienced English Draughtsman is engaged for this express purpose. Persons living at a distance can forward a daguerreotype of the object [by mail] they wish engraved, which will be a sufficient guide to obtain a perfect facsimile. Stock breeders will be dealt with on very liberal terms.

Agricultural Books can be furnished on every useful subject, from both English and American publishers, by enclosing to our address the price of the book required. C. REAGLES, Publisher, 308 Broadway, New York.

## New Flour and Feed Store.

THE Subscribers offer for sale an assortment of FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED, GRAIN AND GROCERIES, LIME, SALT AND GRASS SEED, W. L. GOODS AND PROVISIONS, CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE, WOOD AND STONE WARE, STAPLE DRY GOODS, FRUIT, NUTS, &c. &c.

The above goods were bought with cash at very low prices, and will be sold in ANY QUANTITY at a small advance from cost.

Goods delivered to any part of the village free of charge. Cash paid for Grain, &c. HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block. 41tf

## 600 BUSHELS WESTERN OATS.

just received and for sale by HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block. 41w3

## Hams & Dried Beef.

PORK, LARD, BUTTER AND CHEESE, of the best quality, for sale by HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block. 41tf

## Dissolution.

THE Partnership of Stacy and Allen was dissolved on the first day of January last, by mutual consent. The business and accounts of the firm have been transferred to G. M. Stacy, who is alone authorized to settle the same. GEORGE M. STACY, LAMBERT ALLEN.

## Tin Ware and Stores.

THE Subscriber will continue the Tin Ware and Store Business in all of its branches, at the old stand of Stacy & Allen, where he hopes by strict attention to his business to merit the continuance of the patronage bestowed upon the late firm.

All persons indebted to the late firm are requested to make immediate payment to GEORGE M. STACY. 3w

## To Farmers and Gardeners.

YOUR attention is called to the Manures manufactured by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., from the sinks and Privies of New York City, called

## Poudrette & Tafou.

Poudrette is composed of two-thirds night soil and one-third decomposed vegetable fibre.—Tafou is composed of three-fourths night soil and one fourth No. 1 Peruvian guano.

These manures are cheaper and better adapted for raising Corn, Garden Vegetables and Grass, than any other in market. Can be put in contact with the seed without injury, and causes corn and seeds to come up sooner, ripen two weeks earlier, and yield one third more than other manures, and is a sure preventative of the Cut Worm.

Two bushels Poudrette, or 100 lbs. Tafou will manure an acre of Corn in the hill. Tafou 1 3/4 cents per lb. Poudrette 22¢ per barrel, or \$1.50 for any quantity over 7 bushels, delivered on board vessel or railroad, free from any charge for package or cartage. A pamphlet containing every information, sent post-paid to any one sending their address to THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO., 69 Courtland st., New York. 3m

## 100 HALF BBLS. FLOUR, Minerva

Mills, double extra, for sale by SWAIN & FISHER. 40

## NOTICE.

**I am in Town.** The subscriber would respectfully render thanks to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity for the patronage given to him during the last year. He has on hand Good Huggies, Two Horse Wagons, and will sell them cheaper than can be bought elsewhere, for cash. Also, Cart, Wheel, Ox Carts and Horse Carts furnished to order at one week's notice.

All kinds of repairing done as usual, and three months credit given. LUKE K. BLAIR. 41tf

## Time and Money Saved.

FAMILIES in this vicinity, accustomed to buy their Groceries, Flour and Provisions in Springfield or Boston, can save Time, Trouble and Money by purchasing from our choice and complete assortment at the

## Palmer Cash House of Equity.

Our prices by the Whole Package are even lower than our well known astonishingly

## Low retail rates.

We also offer at Albany Rates, adding transportation, over

## 600 BARRELS

warranted Superfine, Extra and Double Extra Flour, in whole and half barrels and bags. Being supplied directly from the Mills on Consignment, we shall always sell at the lowest market rates.

A heavy Stock of Meal, Feed, Salt, and Lime, constantly on hand.

The attention of the Wholesale and Retail trade is respectfully solicited. SWAIN & FISHER. Palmer Jan. 26. No 2, Commercial Block. 40

## To Let.

BASEMENT No. 1, Commercial Block, suitable for a Store or Market. SWAIN & FISHER. Palmer, Jan. 26. 40

## NEW STORE.

No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

WHERE can be found a good assortment of DRY GOODS, All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpetings, MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING, Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Feather, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually found in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will always be observed. WILLIAM W. CROSS. 39

## Agency Notice.

THE Subscriber will attend to any business requiring an agent in Washington. AUGUSTUS EDSON. Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, 1856.

## A Card to the Ladies.

DR. DEPOSE'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS. The combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice; they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful. The Pills invariably open those obstructions to the female system, which are the cause of such a variety of diseases, and wherever a female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health begins immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many consumptions among young females. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loathing of food, and disturbed sleep do almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever that is the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.

These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage.

They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by sending \$3 to any of the following agents (confidentially) Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Colby's Book, Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Springfield; C. F. Kent, Chicopee; and Dr. W. Holbrook sole agent for Palmer, and W. S. Brakeland, Ware. 32y1

## Notice.

ANY one wishing for a good Ox-Cart, Ox-Wagon, or Two Horse Wagon, or Business Wagon, can have the same made to order by applying to R. B. CASWELL. 41w3

## HORACE GREELEY.

The life of Horace Greeley, Editor of the New York Tribune. By James Parton. With Portraits. 12 mo., pp. 442. Price 1.25.

It is agreed by friends and foes of Mr. Greeley that no more able, entertainingly and instructively written biography has ever made its appearance in America. Every one who has any desire for a familiar acquaintance with the famous New York editor, should read Mr. Parton's book, and he will know Mr. Greeley as well as though he had been "brought up in the same town."

Worth of a place by the side of the Life of Benjamin Franklin. [Hartford Herald.] "The most spicy and attractive Biography of the day." [Boston Journal.]

"His 'Life' is a living epistle, proclaiming that virtuous endeavors and unselfish toil will sooner or later meet a fit recompense." [N. Y. Intel.] "A volume for earnest men and boys to read and study." [Springfield Republican.] "As interesting as any novel, yet all true." [Painesville Democrat.]

We could append 500 favorable notices by the Press of this book. Already, nearly 30,000 copies have been sold. It is for sale by book-sellers generally, or will be sent by mail, post-paid, to any address on receipt of the retail price. MASON BROTHERS, New York.

## LADIES' CLOAKS.

Call at W. W. Cross' and see his Stock of Ladies' Cloaks, very neat and pretty at a low price. Palmer, Dec. 1. 32

## FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES.

of every variety, 34 KILBY STREET, BOSTON, Greenleaf & Brown, Agents. A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates.

Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in any part of the country. 1y41

## NOTICE.

THE Partnership of M. W. French & Co., is by mutual consent dissolved. The Notes and accounts having been transferred to M. W. French, he alone is







# THE PALMER JOURNAL.

\$1.50 A YEAR, OR]

A BUSINESS AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER---INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.

[\$1.25 IN ADVANCE.]

VOLUME 6.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1856.

NUMBER 44.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

G. M. FISK & A. J. GOFF.

G. M. FISK, EDITOR.

TERMS.—One Dollar and fifty cents per annum. A discount of Twenty-five cents to those who pay in advance. For six months, 66 cents; for three months, 33 cents. Single copies 3 cents.

Communications should always be accompanied with a responsible name. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

REMARKS ON ADVERTISING.—The space occupied by 100 words, or that occupied by 14 Brevier lines, constitutes a square. One square one week 75 cents; 3 weeks \$1. Each insertion afterwards 20 cents. One square 6 months \$3—one year \$5. One-half square or less—1 week, 50 cents; three weeks 75 cents. Each after insertion 15 cents. One-half a square 6 months \$3—one year \$5. Legal advertising of all kinds, such as Insolvent and Probate Notices, Sales on Execution &c., not less than 25 per cent in advance of ordinary rates. Special notices 33-1-3 per cent advance of ordinary rates. Cards of acknowledgments, religious notices and the like, one insertion, 50 cents per square. Political notices, calls for Conventions and secular meetings to be charged the same as other notices or advertisements similarly published. Notices in news columns 10 cents per line, one insertion, but no charge made of less than 50c. Discounts will be made to merchants advertising at the above rates to the amount of \$20 per annum, of not more than ten per cent; \$30—15 per cent; \$40—20 per cent; \$50—25 per cent; and on \$75, or over, 33-1-3 per cent. Births, marriages and deaths inserted without charge, but all additions to the ordinary announcements, as obituary notices, &c., charged at 4 cents per line—no charge being less than 25 cents.

\*The above rates are adopted by all weekly newspapers published in the five Western Counties of the State

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Dance House Victims.

The low dances held nightly in different parts of the city are more destructive to the morals of the young, especially females, than any other single temptation that presents itself to lure the unsuspecting to ruin. If a young girl comes to the city, and her parents have reason to suspect that she is deviating from the path of rectitude, they have only to send the Police to some of the low dances, and they are sure to find her there if their suspicions are well founded. In the course of our duties as a Police reporter we have noticed hundreds of instances of this sort.

A most painful and deplorable case came to notice this morning at the Police Office. A couple of young females—one less than sixteen, the other not twenty—were arraigned as prostitutes and sent to the Work House. Their history is brief, and may as well be told, as a warning to parents, if not to youth. These girls were daughters of a clergyman named Ballard, in Bergen, Genesee County. After his death the eldest daughter, Louisa, married a young man named Treadwell, who died soon after. The widow came to this city, and engaged as a cook, or something worse, on a canal boat. When the navigation closed last fall she took up her residence with a woman named Leveille, who keeps a house of bad reputation.

The ruin of Louisa was now complete. She had sunk to the lowest degree of female degradation. All this time her younger sister, less than sixteen years of age, was residing with her mother at Bergen. She was doomed to fall, and that, too, by the wiles of her sister, who, having lost her own honor deemed that of her tender sister no jewel. The young girl left her home without permission and came to this city. Her ruin was speedy. In a few days after her arrival she was the mistress of a miserable vagabond and a thief, and nightly resorted with her elder sister to the low dances and scenes of revelry, into which she had been so speedily initiated. The mother came to the city a few days since to search for the younger daughter, but did not find her. She left word for the police to search for her, and if found to retain her in custody. Last night the Chief of Police, having a description of the girl, discovered her in a dance in the old Rochester House Block. She was with her sister, and both were taken to the Station House. The eldest was this morning fully committed to the work-house as disorderly person, and the younger sent up to await the orders of her mother. These girls wept bitterly as they were taken from the Court to the prison. May their tears prove to be tokens of repentance, and kind hearts of their own sex assist them to regain the path they have lost.—*Rockester Union.*

A CHANGE OF FORTUNE.—About two years ago a resident at Hoboken named Henry C. Griffiths, was tried and acquitted in the Hudson County Court of Oyer and Terminer, on the charge of murdering his wife. His innocence was clearly shown. Recently an advertisement appeared in one of the New York papers, inquiring for him, and stating he had become heir to eighty thousand pounds sterling in England.

### A Funny Shopping Excursion.

With some women, shop lifting amounts to a passion. On Tuesday last, Mrs. Emeline Couture, of Prince street, entered one of our Broadway dry goods stores for the purpose of purchasing "a few yards of delaine." While the clerk was looking up the delaine, the lady put into her muff a roll of lace, a remnant of silk, and a package of kid gloves. She did this, as she supposed unseen by the clerk. Whether she was right in the surmise remains to be seen hereafter. The delaine was brought to her, she pronounced it "just the thing," and requested the clerk to cut off nine yards. He did so. Mrs. C. then purchased six skeins and four spools of cotton.

"Having completed my purchases, be so good as to tell me what my bill is," Mrs. C. said this to the clerk. The clerk replied:

"Certainly. There are nine yards of delaine at two shillings per yard, come to eighteen shillings, six skeins of silk come one and sixpence, and four spools of cotton are one and fourpence, and there is that piece of silk."

The lady blushed and said "You refer to the piece in the muff." The clerk said "Yes," and went on with his figuring just as if nothing had happened.

"There are four yards in that—which, at ten shillings a yard, come to forty shillings."

"Ten shillings a yard! Why, you told me yesterday that I might have it for six."

"I know that, but since then we have had reasons for putting up the price."

The lady bit her lips, blushed and said "Well." The clerk smiled and went on. "And there is the ball of lace—eighteen yards at fifty cents."

"Why, you must surely be mistaken in that. Fifty cents! Why, I can buy lace equally as good, at Stewart's for eighteen cents."

"I grant it, madame, but as I said before, there are reasons why we should place a high value on the peculiar pattern."

The lady gave him a look and again remarked "Well."

"The twelve pairs of kid gloves are twelve dollars."

"Nonsense!—Beck sells the same kind for five shillings."

"That only shows my dear madame, that Beck does not know his customers. But you see that we do."

The lady again gave him a look, and again said "Well."

The clerk said "that is all."

The lady said she "could think of nothing else." In doing this, however we fear she fibbed. For if we are any judge of faces, she was all the while thinking of the police officer and an exposure.

The clerk having asked her if she "were sure that there was nothing else," and being answered in the negative, he went to the desk with his items, and in a few moments returned with a bill amounting to \$29.89. The lady gave one more look, but paid it. Having done this, she retired with promptness and reached home in less time on Tuesday than on any former occasion. Mrs. C. is a fine-looking woman, and is considered "one of the best dressed females in the city," but she sometimes pays a high price for her dry goods.—*N. Y. paper.*

### Would have the Reason.

On Tuesday last, Mr. John Roe prosecuted his shop-mate, Robert Lond, for assault and battery. While the complainant was under examination, the following colloquy took place between him and the defendant's counsel:

"Did you not call my client here, and defendant, a fool?"

"I did."

"Why did you, sir?"

"I decline to answer that question."

"Why do you decline to answer it?"

"I'll appeal to the court to punish you for your contumacy. You ought to be fined for contempt. I'll let you know that you can't call my client a fool without giving your reasons for it."

"I don't know that my reasons have anything to do with the case."

"I'll let you know they have. Now, answer the question."

"Well, if I must, I must. I said I thought he was a fool, because he didn't know better than to hire such a chuckle-head as you to defend him."

The counsel dropped the witness and let the question of contempt pass.

WHAT THE SPEAKER HAS COST.—The pay of members of the House of Representatives for the time spent in balloting for Speaker, in the aggregate, to the sum of three hundred thousand dollars. If to this we add the pay of Senators who have been kept idle, or all but idle, during the time the House was organizing, the salaries of clerks, messengers, &c., and the expenses of publishing an official report of the proceedings, we would have a sum of not less than half a million dollars to set down against the single act of the session thus far.

SEIZURE OF BREAD.—On Wednesday last the Police of Montreal seized two hundred and ninety loaves of bread at the different bakeries on account of their being of light weight, and distributed them among the charitable institutions of that city.

### It Costs Nothing.

A little courtesy,—we mean. It is just the cheapest article in the world, got at without any sort of trouble; used always to the very best advantage, and never fails to bring back to its proprietor a good fat dividend.

It is strange enough that people will persist in being cross and crabbed, when it only stands in their way. Why they take such a delight in answering civil inquiries in a snappish style, when it is a great deal easier to do it as it should be done,—with kindness and gentleness,—it is not so easy to tell. We know well enough that all are not equally gifted with amiable natures; still, as soon as one sees for himself what an advantage he positively possesses with a pleasant word on his side, he is only a fool as long as he continues to be wedded to the practices that pertain to a curmudgeon.

Some men affect to believe that anything like kindness of manner, suavity of address, and courtesy of speech, is so much sentimental nonsense. It is a coarse notion with those who entertain it, and exactly worthy of them. They say that the rough practicalities of life demand a style of more vigor and decidedness; as if true politeness was inconsistent with true energy; or grace of speech and manner at odds with real strength of expression. Courtesy is like a cushion filled with air; in tilting along through life, we get on with a wonderful deal more ease if we but get a seat on it. It is not an outward and assumed thing, either; but speak spontaneously from the heart and the whole nature. It is not a something for only the rich to have to do with; it is a quality that ought to set off the intercourse of every class of men on the face of the earth. In fact, true courtesy and gentleness in the laboring man gives him an air of royalty; and never takes from the solid practicality of his nature or occupations. If people would but think seriously of these things, and act forthwith upon their convictions, what a very different world would this of ours be!

### Enormous Condor.

In the course of the day, the opportunity of shooting a condor; it was so satiated with its repast on the carcass of a dead horse as to suffer me to approach within pistol shot, before it extended its enormous wings to take its flight, which to me was the signal to fire; and, having loaded with an ample cargo of pellets, my aim proved effectual and fatal. What a formidable monster did I behold in the ravine beneath me, screaming and flapping in the last convulsive struggles of life.

It may be difficult to believe that the most gigantic animal which inhabits the earth or the ocean, can be equalled by a tenant of air; and those persons who have never seen a larger bird than our mountain eagle, will probably read with astonishment, of a species of that same bird, in the southern hemisphere, being so large and strong as to seize on ox with its talons, and to lift it into the air, whence it lets it fall to the ground in order to kill and prey upon the carcass.

But this astonishing must in a great degree subside, when the dimensions of the bird are taken into consideration, and which, incredible as they may appear, I now insert verbatim from a note taken down with my own hand. "When the wings were spread, they measured sixteen paces (forty feet) in extent, from point to point; the feathers are eight paces (twenty feet) in length; and the quill part two palms (eight inches) in circumference. It is said to have power sufficient to carry off a live rhinoceros.—*Temple's Travels in Peru.*

OUT-DOOR EXERCISE.—It is owing mainly to their delight in out-door exercise, that the elevated classes of England reach a patriarchal age, notwithstanding their habits of high living of late hours, of wine drinking, and many other health destroying agencies; the deaths of their generals, their lords, their earls and their dukes, are chronicled almost every week, at 70, 80 and 90 years; it is because they will be on horse-back, the most elegant, rational and accomplished of all forms of mere exercise, both for sons and daughters. But the whole credit of longevity in these classes must not be given to their love of field sports; it must be divided with the other not less characteristic traits of an English nobleman—he will take the world easy; and could we, as a people, persuade ourselves to do the same thing habitually, it would add ten years to the average of human life, and save many a broken heart, a broken fortune, and a broken constitution.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

He who goes to bed in anger, has the devil for his bedfellow. A wag desires us to say that he knows a married man, who, though he goes to bed meek and gentle as a lamb, is in the same predicament.

Seventeen banks in the State have already petitioned the Legislature for an increase of capital.

### She is Dying!

She is dying. Hush! she is dying. The sunlight streams through the plate-glass windows—the room is fragrant with the sweet breath of the southern flowers—large milk-white African lilies, roses a nightingale would stoop to worship; Cape jessamines, and camellias, with their large glossy leaves.

Through the open easement steals the music of playing fountains; and the light, tempered pleasantly by rose curtains of embroidered satin, kindles up gorgeous old paintings with a halo bright as a rainbow. It is as if fresher sunshine were filling earthward on the bower of beauty. The canary sings in his gilded cage—her canary; and the lark rises his note higher and higher on the perfumed air. Why do you clench your hands till the nails draw the rich, rosy blood through the thin quivering skin? Why do you shut your teeth together, and hiss between that one word—"hush?" It's a beautiful home, I'm sure; and that lady, with her head upon your bosom, is fair as any dream-vision of the painter. Surely nothing could be purer than that broad, high brow; nothing brighter than those golden curls.

And she loves you too! Ah! yes, any one can read that in the deep violet eyes, raised so tenderly to your own. Ah! that is it; your young wife loves you.

She linked to yours the existence of an angel, when she knelt beside you at the marriage altar, and placed her hand in yours.

For twelve long, golden, sunny months an angel has walked or sat by your side, or slept in your bosom. You know it! No mortal woman ever made your heart bow before a purity so divine! No earthly embrace ever filled your soul with the glory from the stars; no earthly smile ever shone so unchangingly above all such noisome things as your earth-worms called care and trouble. She is an angel and other angels have been singing to her in the long days of the pleasant June time.

"Hush," you say; but you cannot shut out the anthem notes of heaven from those unsealed ears! Louder, higher, swell the hymns of the seraphs; and brighter grows the smile on one angel's face.

She whispers, "Dearest, I'm almost ready, and you will come by-and-by, and I am going to ask God to bless you." But you cannot bear it—you turn away, and the big tears gather in your eyes.

You had held her there on your bosom all day—all night; are you tired? But you cannot answer. Closer—closer you clasp the slight fair figure; painfully you press your lips to the cold brow. She is dead!

What is it to you that the sunshine is bright? what that its cheerful rays fall on the broad land—your lands? What is it now that she can walk on them no more? And what is death—her death? Few people knew her; no nation will raise a monument to her memory! But she was yours, your all! No, yours and God's and your year of joy is over, and she rests on his bosom now in heaven. They have dug a grave for her. Spring flowers brighten over it, and the green grass smiles with daisies and violets. You go there, and sigh, and pray, and ask God if you, too, may come home? and when no answer comes, your proud heart rises up in bitterness, and with the bold, wicked words upon your tongue, you pause; for your guardian angel looks down from heaven, and whispers—"Hush!"

A NEW FORM OF PRAYER.—The chaplain of the Massachusetts senate prayed on Tuesday morning, that at the last great day those present ought to be admitted to the "Senate of the skies." We have heard that some religiousists believed there was an "upper branch" in the great Hereafter, to which they alone had a clear and exclusive title, while their less worthy and fortunate neighbors would be obliged to take their seat in the "lower house."—*N. B. Standard.*

A party of stout countrymen were playing game at cudgels in the north of England, when a spectator gravely observed—"The rustic amusement of cudgel playing should be abolished, as it endangers the security of the crown."

CHILDREN FOR THE WEST.—Eighty little children, gathered from the miserable cellars and attics of New York, were recently sent West in charge of several humane ladies and gentlemen, who intend to find homes for them among the farmers of the prairies.—Rescued from vice and poverty they may become respectable and happy.

NEW MAIL MATTER.—A small dog recently arrived at the Post Office at Watertown, N. Y., from the West, in a bag, sent by mail. The "postage" was duly prepaid, according to law. The little fellow was in good health.

The three greatest periods in the lives of men may be thus summed up:—In youth, they dream of what they will do. In middle age they strive to see what they can do. In the decline of life, they boast of what they have done.

AN OLD FELLOW.—A bear weighing 2500 pounds, has been killed on Mount Cuba, Oxford, N. H. The old fellow's teeth were worn to the stumps.

### Life is Brief.

Life is brief—each fitting shadow Tells how short is mortal life; Emblem fit of Human greatness, And its hours with fleetness rife.

Life is brief—despair, then, never, Though its way may dark appear; Soon bright beams from Heaven shining Will thy lonely pathway cheer.

Life is brief—soon Death will summon Thee to lasting joys on high; Will it find thee "only waiting," For the watch-word from the sky?

Life is brief—but when Death's portal Has been crossed, then you and I, Shall awake to life immortal, Never, never more to die.

Thornike, 1856. EMERGENCY.

### Important Trial at the Crystal Palace.

The following account of a trial of scales at the Fair of the American Institute held in the Crystal Palace in New York, is from the Pennsylvania. We take pleasure in transferring it to our columns, reflecting as it does, great credit upon a well known and successful New England manufacturing firm. We would add that the scales manufactured by the Messrs. Fairbanks were taken from their usual stock in New York, and since the account of the trial was published have been adjudged the best, and a gold medal has been awarded for the larger one and a silver medal for the smaller one.

"We had the pleasure of witnessing, a few days since, an interesting test trial of various weighing machines on exhibition at the Fair of the American Institute in the Crystal Palace. The trial was conducted to the relative merits of the celebrated Fairbanks' Scales, the scales manufactured by Duryee & Forsyth, of Rochester, New York, and a newly patented scale manufactured at Vergennes, Vt. To test the real merit of the scale, the committee placed upon the platform of a scale having the capacity of six tons, a weight of 2338 pounds, and then removed the weight to various parts of the platform. With this weight on one corner of the Vergennes scale, the beam indicated 3390 lbs., when placed on the opposite corner the beam indicated only 4377 pounds, showing a difference of 8 pounds from the first trial. This variation is attributable in part to the arrangement of the platform upon the bearings, which forbids the possibility of its giving correct weight or agreeing with itself. The test was then applied to a Fairbanks' Scale, and when the weight was placed on one corner of the platform the beam indicated the true weight, 3338 pounds, on the same; on the fourth corner a slight variation was perceptible. So extremely delicate was the operation of Fairbanks' scale, (capacity six tons), that a quarter of a pound weight placed on any part of the platform raised the beam.

Duryee & Forsyth Scale, of 40,000 lbs. capacity was next tested, and like the Vergennes Scale, it failed to give correct weight, or to agree with itself; it showed a variation of ten pounds when the weight was moved from one corner to another. One of Fairbanks' small Platform Scales was then tested with United States standard weights, and although it had been in constant use for six months, it exhibited unerring accuracy. The sealed weights were then placed on a similar scale manufactured by Duryee & Forsyth, but the result was far from satisfactory—one corner was half a pound too light, the centre half a pound too heavy, and another corner two pounds too heavy."—*Boston Daily Journal.*

OLD TIMES.—Six of the wealthiest and most respectable citizens of Boston, seventy years ago were bakers. A writer in the Transcript says the late Col. Joseph May remembered when these bakers were in the habit of going on horseback to Philadelphia, with specie in the valises behind them, to make their purchases of flour, which was sent home by packets. This journey usually occupied from two to three weeks and they had up notes in church asking divine protection from its perils.

An old lady objected to give her son a collegiate education, after learning that "profane history" was one of the studies during the course.

A new feature in the taking of Ambrotypes has just been introduced. It is the production of likenesses, perfect and permanent, on isinglass. As the weight of a likeness thus taken is scarcely perceptible, it can be sent any distance in a letter.

A woman was arrested at Buffalo last week charged with stealing \$700 from her husband. But she was discharged upon the ground that a wife cannot steal from her husband.

A PRIZE FIELD.—A prize crop of corn in Ohio, last fall, measured 163 bushels an acre. The chief wonder is that it stopped short of two hundred.

It is denied that there is any truth in the rumor of Mr. Bayard Taylor's intended marriage with a young lady of Springfield, Ohio.

A "fast woman" in Chicago, who has adopted the sobriquet of "Fanny Fern," was committed for being "gloriously drunk," on New Year's day.

There is a hospital for consumptives in New York. Peter Cooper is the president.

YOUNG FORGER.—A boy named Charles B. McLean, hitherto of Boston has been arrested for forging his father's name to a note for \$600 and drawing the money on it.

Three of the physicians injured last fall on the Camden and Amboy Railroad, have sent a bill to the Company of \$4,800.

### Who Was Cain's Wife?

How often has this inquiry been made? To a certain class of minds such a question possesses more importance than the gravest investigations in theology. Brother Weaver, of St. Louis, in answer to a correspondent, thus responds through the Herald and Era to the inquiry, "Who was Cain's wife?"

A subscriber asks this single question. We answer, that she was Cain's wife. That's all we know about her. That is all account says of her, save that she was the mother of Enoch. It is said that Cain went into the land of Nod; and we suppose that he took his wife with him, as any good husband would. In the land of Nod, they had Enoch, and probably other children not a few, and grand-children, for they built a city there. The city was not so large, probably, as St. Louis is, but it very likely was a large household, of which Cain was patriarch. It might have been his own and the families of his children living in separate dwellings.

What Cain's wife's name was, and who her parents were, we are not certified. She might have been the daughter of Adam and Eve, or some of their children. She was probably closely related to Cain, as a sister or a niece, or something nearer than cousin. Cousins marry in our day, when the world is full of strangers. It wouldn't have been so great a wonder for Cain to marry his sister, when there were no other girls in the world, and no laws of marriage, and nobody else to claim her affections. The command was to marry and multiply and replenish the earth. And we presume it was pretty well obeyed, for it seems well replenished now, and likely to be.

We know nothing about the number of children and grand-children the first pair had. No doubt it was a goodly number, both of male and female; else who inhabited Cain's city, and who were the wives of Enoch, Irad, Mehujael, Methuselah, and Lamech the bigamist? We haven't got the whole story of those days; only a drop in the bucket, as it were. We have the descending line of generation from Adam downward, and but little more.

"A professor of universal knowledge" had put up his sign near the palace of an Oriental prince, who suddenly came in upon the pretender, and put his wisdom to the test.

"So thou knowest all things," said the king; "then tell me to-morrow morning these three things only, or thou shalt lose thy head. First, how many baskets of earth there are in yonder mountain? Secondly, how much is the king worth? And, thirdly, what is the king thinking of at the time."

The professor was distressed beyond measure, and in his apartments rolled up his eyes in agony, for he knew he must die on the morrow. His servant learned the trouble, and offered to appear before the king and take his chance of answering the questions. The next morning the servant, clothed in his master's robes, presented himself to his majesty, who was deceived by his appearance, and the king proceeded:

"Tell me, now, how many baskets of earth are in yonder mountain?"

"That depends upon circumstances. If the baskets are as large as the mountain, one will hold it; if half as large, two; if a quarter, four; and so on."

The king had to be satisfied, and proceeded:

"Now tell me how much the king is worth?"

"Well, your majesty, the King of heaven and earth was sold for thirty pieces of silver, and I conclude you are worth one piece."

This was so witty an escape that the king laughed, and went on:

"Now, once more, tell me what I am thinking of?"

"You are thinking that you are talking with the professor, whereas it is only his servant."

"Well done," said the king, "you shall have your reward, and your master shall not lose his head."

MARTIN LUTHER'S WILL.—In the last will and testament of the great German reformer occurs the following remarkable passage:

"Lord God, I thank thee that thou hast been pleased to make me a poor and indigent man upon the earth. I have neither house, nor land, nor money to leave behind me. Thou hast given me wife and children, whom I now restore to thee. Lord, nourish, teach and preserve them as thou hast."

Families decline as do empires; each succeeding day some part of life's ancient honors lost; the descent that leads to adversity is precipitate and rapid. Children detach themselves from their children. Thus all fades till the last great scene lets fall the curtain of death and oblivion.

Bridal presents have become so fashionable in New York that young people are getting married for the presents, which in some recent instances have ranged in amount as high as \$25,000.



# THE JOURNAL.

PALMER, MASS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1856.

## EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

The American National Convention met in Philadelphia this week. There is much difference of opinion among the members in regard to the National platform adopted last summer. Most of the northern members want the 12th section of the platform struck out and something unobjectionable on the slavery question substituted. Saml. of the Springfield Republican is at Philadelphia writing back letters which cannot be relied on. A dispatch to the Boston Journal says that no confidence can be placed in his reports.

The legislature is progressing slowly. The special committee upon the subject, reported in the House, Saturday, resolves, for the observance of the birth-day of Washington; providing for a convention of the two branches, and for the reading of the Farewell Address, and for the firing of a national salute. The resolves were immediately passed through their several readings and ordered to be engrossed.

The act to increase the salaries of the Judges of the Supreme Court has passed both branches of the Legislature, and received the signature of the Governor. It went into operation January 1, 1856. The Chief Justice receives \$4500 per annum, and the Associate Justices \$4000.

The resolve for an amendment of the Constitution providing that voters shall be able to read and write, has passed the Senate by a vote of 24 yeas to 5 nays. The House has refused to order to a third reading the bill relating to the compensation of Bank Commissioners. The bill to prevent frauds by officers of corporations has been discussed in the House, and amended by making it apply to any person who shall in any way fraudulently use or misappropriate the funds of any corporation.

Central American affairs, and the Kansas question are being discussed in Congress. Gen. Wilson of Mass. is making himself conspicuous in both these questions. He appears to believe all the large stories told about Kansas and takes Gen. Pomeroy for his authority. This same Pomeroy said in Springfield last week that "we hear large stories from Kansas, and we do not take the trouble to contradict them."

The steamer Pacific is more than a month out, and nothing has been heard from her. It is feared that she has shared the fate of the President and Glasgow. There were some forty passengers on board.

From Europe we still have rumors of peace, but negotiations between the contending parties are in a state of inactivity.

## St. Louis by Night.

The St. Louis News gives a gloomy picture of that city. If the account be true it cannot be a very delightful place to live in.

"No sooner is the shadow of night thrown over St. Louis, than blood-thirsty fiends, desperate rogues, coarse ruffians, and brutal ruffians creep from their lairs and sally forth to make night hideous with their hellish orgies. Quiet, law-abiding people may rule the city by day, but blackguards, black-legs, ruffians and devils sway the sceptre at night. They gather to sacrifice innocent and unsophisticated victims upon the altar of the table; they parade the streets in strong squads, going from saloon to saloon, gulping down the liquor that is fire to their blood and madness to their brains for the better execution of the deeds of depravity that are to fill up the latter part of the night. Hardly a full pass in which one, if he listened and watched, could not see the glistering dagger flash in the air, hear the shriek or groan of the assassin's victim. Thieves prowl the city over, from midnight to sunrise, breaking bolts, picking locks, and with a boldness and daring almost inconceivable, searching the house from cellar to attic for the hard-earned money of the honest sleepers."

**A BUSH OF ONIONS.**—An order was adopted in the House on Friday last week to provide by law what shall be the weight of a bushel of onions! There is no need of legislation on this important matter, as the Worcester's Egis has decided the question in the following:

There was a law established for that purpose a great many years ago by nature, and it cannot well be altered. If a bushel of onions have not their tops on, but are trimmed close, then they will weigh as much as a bushel of onions; if the tops are left on, the onions will weigh as much as a bushel of onions tops and all; then take the tops all off and the onions will weigh just as much as they did before; but take the onions from the tops and the latter will not weigh near as much as they did with the former. Isn't this clear enough?

**EXECUTION OF A WIFE MURDERER.**—Jacob Ambruster, convicted of the murder of his wife, was hung at Doyleston, Pa., Friday, within the walls of the jail. He made some remarks on the scaffold, denying that he was guilty of the crime for which he was to suffer, and declaring that the trial was conducted by prejudiced counsel and perjured witnesses. He continued to protest his innocence to the last. His dying words were, "I want no judge but God."

**SPIRITUALISTS IN CONGRESS.**—H. Gray, one of the editors of the Cleveland Plaindealer, and postmaster of that city, has just returned home from Washington, and says that one half of the members of Congress are believers of the fact of spirit-manifestation and intercourse.

**THE PRIZE BARY DEAD.**—Franklin Lemon, the prize bary at Barnum's Daily Show in New York, died on the 12th ult., of disease of the brain, at Dorchester, Mass.

## Kansas Matters.

Events conspire to bring the Kansas question to a focus. Congress is talking about it, the President is besetting himself, and throughout the nation more or less interest is felt in the subject. A Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says that the President has sent Gov. Shannon back to Kansas clothed with full power to execute and carry out all the laws of the territory, even to the bringing into requisition the troops under Col. Sumner, at Fort Leavenworth. He is also empowered to dissolve the free state legislature, which is soon to meet in Kansas, and arrest the members for treason. The correspondent says:

The Governor's instructions are mild and conciliating, but should it become necessary, in order to quell and put down an insurrection in the territory, to use every power which the general government can bring to bear, he is authorized to do so. Letters received by Gov. Shannon on this evening direct from Kansas, state that the free state men are making extensive preparations for a desperate fight. Multitudes of war, and men are constantly arriving from the free states. He anticipates a civil war. The letters also say they are fortifying themselves at every point. Large sums of money have been contributed within the last few days by Southern men, to raise and equip companies in the South, to send to Kansas.

Should Gov. Shannon use his authority impartially, protecting the settlers in their rights, and expelling the Missouri border ruffians from the territory, the instructions of the president will be construed favorably, but should he aid the slave power by bringing armed troops against the free state men, the latter will show fight, and the whole North will rise up in indignation against such anarchy. We fear this will be the case, but hope for better things. It is wrong for us to encourage the free state men in Kansas to resist government troops and authority; but it is right to aid them in defending themselves against the lawless invaders of Missouri. Should they defy the instructions given to Gov. Shannon, they will only sacrifice themselves to U. S. authority; for nothing could be more foolish than for a little handful of men to oppose the supreme power of the nation. We are slow to believe, however, that Gov. Shannon will do anything further than to keep matters quiet in Kansas till the territory can be admitted as a State. Then she will have power to settle her own disputes, and decide whether to tolerate slavery within her borders.

**TARRED AND FEATHERED.**—In the town of Kent, Conn., a Justice of the peace was tarred and feathered under the following circumstances:—It appears that a rum shop was kept near the line of Warren, against which the officers of the town declined to enforce the prohibitory law; and three of the citizens, headed by Rev. Jere Fay, went before Justice E. M. Kellogg, and entered a writ of *habere corpus ad liberandum* for the sum of \$40. As the Justice was returning home in a sleigh he was attacked by a mob of some 150 men, who proceeded to tar and feather him, and then rode him upon a rail. This transaction took place at mid-day, in "the land of steady habits." Measures are in progress for bringing the offenders to justice.

Had this affair occurred in Kansas the people here would talk of sending an armed force to protect the Justice.

**A WOMAN'S IDEA OF PERFECT BLISS.**—A lady correspondent of the Boston Times gives her ideas of "perfect bliss" in the following paragraph:—"In a woman, with a woman's weakness, and having a good constitution, can bear a great deal of happiness. If I was asked my idea of perfect bliss, I should say, 'a last horse, a duck at a cottage, plenty of buffalo robes, a neat fitting overcoat with a handsome man in it, and one of Madame Walsh's little French bonnets? If that wouldn't be happiness for one life-time, I'm open to conviction as to what would!'"

**CLAIMS THE REWARD.**—Dr. Rae claims the reward offered by the British government to any party who should first succeed in ascertaining the fate of Sir John Franklin, and the crews of H. M. S. ships Erebus and Terror. The adjudication, it is said, is to be made at the expiration of three months from the 23d January last; and all persons who conceive themselves entitled to contest Dr. Rae's right, are invited to prefer their claims within that period.

**HOLYOKE.**—A son of Austin Williams, of Holyoke, aged 18 years, was engaged in grinding an axe on Thursday morning last week, at Blood's paper mill near Ashleyville, when he was accidentally drawn in by the belt attached to the grindstone, and hurriedly mangled. He died in about two hours after being extricated. The leap year ball came off Thursday evening. There were about sixty couples and the ladies did up the thing handsomely.

**ITEMS.**—The report that Father Matthew had gone to the Fecio Islands as a missionary is contradicted. He is said to be in Ireland, in poor health and destitute circumstances.—Rev. Thomas Wilson of Westford accepts the call of the Congregational church in Stoughton.

**SUICIDE.**—Francis Taft, son of Henry W. Taft of Sunderland, committed suicide Monday morning last week, it is supposed from the depression caused by the recent deaths of his wife and brother, and a severe fever from which he himself was just recovering.

**A NEW TOWN.**—Elisha Fuller and others of Springfield have petitioned the Legislature to be set off into a new town by the name of Delano. Mr. Fuller and other petitioners live in the vicinity of Indian Orchard.

**EXTRACTION OF A NEEDLE.**—A lady of Lowell recently took from the calf of her leg a sewing needle, which is supposed to have found its way from her foot, and which had troubled her for years.

## An Unpleasant Game.

The free state people of Kansas are sending to the North for powder, balls, and rifles and men to use them, expecting it is felt on the subject. A Washington correspondent of the New York Herald says that the President has sent Gov. Shannon back to Kansas clothed with full power to execute and carry out all the laws of the territory, even to the bringing into requisition the troops under Col. Sumner, at Fort Leavenworth. He is also empowered to dissolve the free state legislature, which is soon to meet in Kansas, and arrest the members for treason. The correspondent says:

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Here we have both sides of the question, and it appears to be an even game in many particulars. The free state men, we fear will fire the worst, being too far away from their northern friends to secure immediate aid in an emergency. The intervention of U. S. Government can alone settle this matter at the present time.

**GOOD PAY.**—A document, just printed, gives the following statement of the pay and mileage of the bank commissioners, at the rate of \$5 a day for service and 5 cents a mile for mileage:

	Mileage Service.
Solomon Lincoln,	\$407 20 \$2,310
P. T. Homer,	452 00 2,270
Samuel Phillips,	1,630 20 6,365
W. B. Calloun,	822 80 2,825
E. R. Colt,	439 70 1,240
H. B. Groves,	434 60 2,135
A. J. Underwood,	222 75 895
Total,	\$4,407 50 \$18,010

Another document gives the pay of the commissioners on Charles River and Warren Bridges; the amounts are as follows: John S. Holmes, \$1,025; Robert Keih \$895; James Adams, mayor, \$210; J. Frederick Marsh, \$635; T. T. Sawyer, mayor, \$235. Being at the rate of 25 cts. per day.

Notwithstanding the above good pay of Bank commissioners, a bill has passed to be engrossed in the Senate increasing their pay. Give us the berth and we'll be contented with \$5 a day and traveling expenses.

**THE BENEVOLENCE OF SOME CHRISTIANS.**—A few weeks ago we heard a clergyman extolling the benevolent character of one of his flock, who had given five dollars to the missionary cause; and a day or two since we heard a poor man complaining that this same benevolent gentleman had cheated him out of ten dollars on a job of work. This is a fair illustration of the benevolence of some people. They give where it will sound, and manage to get back twice as much as they have given by robbing poor people. They are such persons as Pollock describes, who "With one hand put a penny in the urn of poverty, And with the other take a shilling out."

**GOOD RESOLUTIONS.**—At a meeting of the American State Council in Boston, recently, the following Resolutions were adopted.

Resolved, That the State officers appoint deputies to visit every town in the State, to effect the efficiency and reorganization of the Councils, and such a number of them as will accomplish this work within the period of three months.

And on motion of Charles Taft of Uxbridge, the following resolution was unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That the American party of Massachusetts still adheres to the principles embraced in the Springfield Platform.

**A UNOS.**—The Springfield Argus predicts that the American and Fusion parties will be united in the coming presidential campaign, and says that in Connecticut the Republican party is going to support the American candidates. We are glad if the Republicans in Connecticut are coming to their senses, but we can assure the Argus that the American party will never go over to the Republicans. If they have a mind to join us, the door is open.

**TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.**—At London, C. W. at half-past 2 o'clock last Saturday afternoon, a steam boiler in the foundry of Mr. Anderson & Co., exploded, blowing the building to atoms, and burying thirty men in the ruins. The firemen repaired promptly to the scene of disaster, cleared away the rubbish and took out all the bodies. Five were found to be dead, and nine others were badly injured. The shock was felt over the entire city. The windows of the Western Hotel and also those of the English Church were shattered.

**BARRE.**—A Catholic funeral from Barre to Worcester was accompanied by an Irishman who was obliged to pull of his coat and dig a grave when the procession arrived at the ground. After the burial he was unable to find his coat. Some of his friends had taken care of it for him.

## The American Party.

Occasionally we meet with an intelligent and honest foreigner who is willing to allow Americans to govern America, such an one, an intelligent Englishman, who resided in this country for several years and recently returned to his native land, writes to Floyd's Weekly Review as follows:

"Hiderto America has been a refuge for the outcasts of all nations—the home of all who fled from debt, from tyranny, from starvation, from justice. It has received all—refugees, fugitives, and all sorts of evil influences. But it has only partially succeeded. Some of the emigrants, especially the Irish—brought mischief with them—evil passions and bad habits; and as all were admitted to power—to vote at elections—people had to stoop to their baseness to get support and hence a lower style of public morals became the rule in large towns. The Know Nothing, who comprised the most intellectual and prosperous men of the American Democracy, say this evil must be stayed. And surely this cry is as reasonable as 'Italy for the Italians,' or 'Hungary for the Hungarians.' The new party is a protest against Jesuit influence in America. They seek to deprive the immigrant hordes of the means of mischief. Their motto is 'Protection to all—power to the American born.'"

**POOR CONSOLATION.**—A contemporary seeks consolation for the sufferings we are enduring from the cold this winter in the fact that we must have large crops next fall. He says that "the snow which has fallen during the past sixty days is equal to five inches of manure. People capable of estimating matters, imagine that the wheat crop of 1856 will be the largest ever harvested in this country. To estimate the value of the snow now upon the ground at ten millions of dollars would be a low figure."

**SIX MEN TO BE HUNG IN ONE COUNTY.**—At the recent session of the Circuit Court of Yazoo County, Miss., six men, three black and three white, were found guilty of murder, and sentenced to be hung on the sixth of February, and one sentenced to the penitentiary for five years. The names of the condemned criminals are John Cotton, for the murder of Smith; Jack Lynch, for the murder of Wright; and Young C. Boyard, for the murder of his wife. The negroes, for the murder of their master, Theophilus Pritchard.

**UNSUCCESSFUL RESURRECTIONISTS.**—Several young doctors in Washington city on Saturday night last, proceeded to the Alms-house graveyard, with a horse and wagon, to take off the body of a lately deceased woman. Her husband was near by, watching them, and firing upon them, put them to flight, leaving behind the horse and wagon, of which he took possession.

**JUSTICE TO A BRAVE MAN.**—The New York and Albany banks have presented the sum of \$225 to Mr. John Upton, express messenger, who was on board the Hudson River Railroad cars at the time of the Spyten Duyvil Creek accident, with a million of dollars under his care, which he refused to leave for seven hours during the inclement night, although his leg was broken, and his car was nearly submerged.

**IN THE ICE.**—There are now lying below Baltimore, bound to that city, a fleet of fifty vessels, fast in the ice, waiting for a change in the weather to reach their destination. Some have been detained there between two and three weeks, and from the present state of the weather are likely to be as many more. They comprise six steamers, three ships, six barques, ten brigs, and twenty-five schooners.

**VENISON.**—Venison is cheaper than beef in New York city. Steaks and saddle cuts sell at 12 1/2 to 14 cents, and poorer beef at 14 to 17 cents. The local demand for New York city requires 1500 head of stock a day, one-half in beef, and the other half equally divided in swine and sheep. The daily consumption in New York city alone is equal to 350,000 pounds of beef.

**THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.**—A Washington correspondent says:—"The President's Kansas Proclamation is the topic of the day. It is another of the successive steps of outrage and fraud by which Franklin Pierce seeks to make Kansas a Slave State, to put the Free State men in a false position before the world, and to make himself President of the United States for another term."

**POTATOES IN VT.**—The quantity of potatoes now stored in the cellars of the farmers in Vermont is uncommonly large. The weather and the increased tariff of railroad freights have prevented their movement for a market. The Brattleboro Argus learns that over 200 bushels were sold in Wilmington last week, in lots to suit purchasers, at 16 to 17 cents per bushel.

**INSOLVENCY OF MR. BARNUM.**—The New Haven Courier says that at a meeting of the creditors of the Jerome Clock Company, \$136,000 of their indebtedness was represented. It was voted that the company should go into insolvency. P. T. Barnum has been put into insolvency in New Haven, and Frederick Crowell, Esq., appointed trustee of his estate.

**FIRE.**—The passenger depot of the New York Central Railroad, on Exchange street, Buffalo, was nearly destroyed by fire on the night of the 13th. About half of the main building was burned, including the ticket office and baggage rooms. A large quantity of baggage was in the building, most of which was saved. The loss is unknown—supposed not to be heavy.

**WILBRAHAM.**—Rev. John Bowers, for 18 years pastor of the Congregational Church in North Wilbraham, has asked for a dismissal.

## Preparing for War.

The late war talk between the United States and England has inspired the Yankees with a fear of invasion by the Yankees, and they are preparing to defend themselves. They are strengthening their fortifications and laying in a store of arms and ammunition to be ready at the first alarm. Large quantities of powder are being sent from Kingston to Toronto, at considerable expense. We are glad that the prospect for the burning of this powder is not very good, but the Canadians are acting very wisely in preparing for war in time of peace. Would it not be well for us to imitate them? The Yankees, we know, consider themselves smart enough to lick all creation at a moment's warning, as in the case of the late war with Mexico. This rule, however, may not always hold good, as a stronger foe than Mexico may one day try us a hand.

**THE LARGEST WEDDING CAKE ON RECORD.**—We have heard of the fastest passages, the biggest squashes, on record, but the London papers refer to the biggest wedding cake ever produced. It was at the marriage of Sir Robert Peel and Lady Emily Hay. The proportions as represented by the London Post, were as follows:—

It was formed by three steps; the first supporting tiers of bridal flowers, with cornucopias of fruit between them. The next gradation supported ornamental pillars; and the third, which was garlanded by wreaths, displayed shields of the Tweedale and Peel arms, with their respective family mottoes. A Corinthian pillar, rising above all, supported a large figure of Cupid, with his bow unloosed, and holding a garland of flowers. This necessarily imperfect description conveys but a vague idea of what was a triumph in the Italian art of confectionery. It was modelled, as well as made, in the Duke's own establishment, by M. Carlo Brumetti.

**NANTUCKET.**—The Island of Nantucket has been cut off from communication with the main land by the ice. The Nantucket Inquirer of the 6th inst. announces with a large display of capitals, *Eleven days later from America*—the steamer Island Home having landed her mails and passengers at Quindit. The news was important, including the election of Mr. Banks as Speaker, foreign and California intelligence, &c.

**REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.**—A convention of Fusionists was called at Pittsburgh, Pa., yesterday. Massachusetts we suppose was represented, as a large number of delegates were chosen. This was a preliminary caucus to a national convention for the nomination of President. The Black Republicans contemplate doing wonders this year, such as electing their candidate for president, setting Kansas to rights and annihilating all opposition.

**PROSTRATED FOREST.**—In Ingham County, Michigan, upon a tract of seventy acres of heavily timbered land, every tree, without a single exception, of any size, greater than six inches in diameter, has been prostrated by a recent windfall, the trees lying with the regularity of a swath in a hay-field. The timber is oak, elm, ash, hard maple, beech and black walnut of the very heaviest growth.

A petition now in circulation among the citizens of Maryland, advances some strong arguments in favor of the suppression of the manumissions which at present exist in that State. They are termed Private Prisons, into which girls and women are decoyed under various pretenses, and there confined without any protection from the laws under their present system.

**RICH VEIN.**—On Montezuma Flat, California, the richest lead of gold ever found in the State, was struck last month. In the first ten buckets of dirt taken from it, there was four thousand dollars worth of gold! The vein is rather narrow, but scarcely a lump of the size of a nut's fist can be taken out that does not hold from fifty to one hundred dollars.

**LARGE PARK.**—The new Park in New York will be the largest in the world. The amount awarded to the owners of lands and for expenses, is a sum of \$5,163,369 90, of which the sum of \$1,659,500 is payable by the owners of adjacent lands who are assessed for benefit.

**CORN IN THE FIELD.**—The Columbus (Ohio) Statesman of the 5th inst. says that ten thousand bushels of corn are uncut, and at present and for six weeks past, uncuttable, along the Scioto bottoms. A flood just now would make sad work with some men's calculations.

**FROZEN LAKE.**—A Chicago gentleman who is familiar with lake phenomena, gives it as his opinion that Lake Michigan is frozen across from side to side. Such a thing was never known before. This opinion is sustained by the fact that the best glasses fail to discover any sign of water.

Pipes of gutta percha are, to a great extent, superseding the use of lead pipes for conveying water in London. Being free from poisonous deposits and the attacks of frost, they are much preferred. Pipes of vulcanized India-rubber are used to some extent.

**SHOWER OF BUGS.**—The Alexandria Gazette mentions the fall of a large number of bugs during a rain storm a few days since. The snow for several miles around was robbed of its whiteness and made to resemble a vast field of colored velvet.

**DISTRICT ATTORNEY.**—A bill was reported in the Legislature on Friday last week, establishing the office of Assistant District Attorney for the county of Suffolk. The salary is to be \$1800 a year.

**ANTI-NEBRASKA MEETING IN WARE.**—On Monday evening last a company of between eighty and ninety assembled at the Village Hotel, to celebrate the late Northern victory in the election of Hon. N. P. Banks, Jr., to the speakership. Considering the inclemency of the weather the attendance was much larger than could have been expected. At 8 o'clock the assemblage repaired to the dining-room where an abundant repast had been provided by the worthy host, the Major.

Previous to partaking of the viands before them, chairman Charles A. Stevens, Esq., called upon Rev. S. W. Banister to invoke the divine blessing; who, previous to addressing the Throne of Grace, made some very pertinent remarks.

The repast being finished, the chairman arose and stated the object of the gathering, and briefly reviewed the ironies and aggressions of the Slave Oligarchy. Before closing, he spoke of the noble triumph the North had achieved in the election of a northern speaker, and the accompanying resolutions which were afterwards voted upon and adopted. He was followed by Hon. Joseph Cummings, Rev. S. W. Banister, Hon. Wm. Hyde, Hon. W. S. Brakenridge, and Mr. J. M. Newell, who read a letter from Hon. Annas Walker.

The exercises were agreeably interspersed with sentiments, glees and music on the piano forte. That the best of feeling and much enthusiasm prevailed, may be inferred from the fact that the company did not separate until nearly twelve o'clock. Much credit is due to Mr. Phelps, who, in preparing an entertainment, has no equal in this section of the country.

The following are the resolutions which were unanimously adopted by the meeting:

Resolved—That we regard the election of Hon. N. P. Banks as the greatest victory ever achieved by the freemen of the Union over the Slave Oligarchy.

Resolved—That we are in favor of restricting slavery within its present limits, and of extending the area of freedom.

Resolved—That the passage of the Fugitive Slave Law in 1850, and the repeal of the Missouri Compromise by the bill establishing the territorial governments of Kansas and Nebraska, were acts against which we utter a solemn protest; and that we call upon all who would place the government openly and actively on the side of Freedom, to unite upon the same ground that our Representatives in Congress have in the election of Hon. N. P. Banks.

We have not been able to collect all the sentiments offered on the occasion; but such as we have obtained now follow:

By Orrin Sage, Esq. The Border ruffians of Missouri—fit to be the body guard of Franklin Pierce.

By Major S. H. Phelps. The American Party—may it never do worse than to elect a Banks.

By J. M. Newell. Although the pro-slavery party North and South, Pierce and Hannamshire to make a President, they will be obliged to climb the Banks of Massachusetts before they can make a slave state of Kansas.

By Henry Ives—The late triumph in Congress—the bold and aggressive step of Freedom! May its echo be heard in Kansas, inspiring courage in the hearts of freeman, and fear in the hearts of ruffians.

By J. Harbottle.

The slave power stood firm With unbroken ranks. But, at last, with a squint, They yielded to Banks.

Their tactics worn out With their quips and their cranks, They collapsed and "caved in," Then yielded to Banks.

After scheming and playing A thousand mad pranks, They hauled down their flag And surrendered to Banks.

To the brave and the free then, We tender our thanks, The one hundred and three men Who gave victory to Banks.

By A. A. Knight. The Free State Men of Kansas—May they in their struggles for liberty be aided by the prayers, the sympathies and assistance of the North, and may their efforts in the cause of Freedom soon be crowned with success.

By J. Harbottle.

The Boston banks feel grander Than the banks of Newfoundland, Because they're built of granite, While the other's only sand;

But take them all, both great and small, The Suffolk "monger" rears, And we'll maintain with might and main, That our *Walrus Banks* is best.

Hon. Amasa Walker sent the following sentiment, which was read by Mr. Newell. The first great triumph of Freedom has made N. P. Banks Speaker of the United States House of Representatives. May the next living in Kansas as one of the Free States of the American Union.

**HISTORY OF ENGLAND.** by T. B. Macaulay, Phillips, Sampson & Co., publishers. The long expected third and fourth volumes of this great work have at length been issued by the above enterprising firm. These volumes appear in a style of binding to match the preceding ones; are printed on good paper, and retail at the exceedingly low price of 40 cents per volume. At this price, every body can afford to have a copy, and the merits of the work are such that no one with a taste for fine writing or a desire for historical information could afford to do without it, were the cost three times as much. Of all living historians, Macaulay stands at the head; his style is invested with a charm such as we seek in vain elsewhere.

**PROBABLY TRUE.**—The Boston Atlas, a lending fusion paper, says the Republican party is trying to get up a war in Kansas to help them in the Presidential election. This accounts for all the bug-bear stories which the fusion papers publish.

The St. Louis Herald was recently sued for \$30,000 for an alleged libel. The jury gave the plaintiff \$1.



## PALMER AND VICINITY.

**MORE SNOW BLOCKADES.**—A few inches of snow fell last Saturday night, and a high wind on the following Sunday and Monday piled it up into deep drifts, blocking up railroads and highways more than any other snow that has fallen this winter. The first train from Boston this week reached Palmer on Tuesday morning, and the first train from New York and Albany at the same time. The stages due here from Ware and Southbridge on Monday did not get along till Tuesday. The roads are so badly drifted that the fields are resorted to for traveling. The Amherst & Belchertown railroad is again under a blockade by the snow-kings, and when it will be in operation is more than we can say. It had just been cleared of snow, and trains had run over it but a few times before the last snow.

The first train from New London this week reached Palmer on Thursday.

**P. S.**—It was expected that the Amherst & Belchertown railroad would be cleared of snow yesterday. The train from Amherst had got as far as Belchertown on Thursday.

**DONATION.**—The Society and friends of Rev. A. D. Bullock made him a visit last Tuesday evening, leaving donations to the amount of \$150, of which about \$80 were in cash, and upwards of \$20 in wearing apparel, and miscellaneous articles, and 33 volumes of standard works, of the value of \$50. Among the volumes were *Encyclopedia Americana*, in 14 vols., Bayard Taylor's works 6 volumes; Layard's *Nineveh and Babylon*, and Dr. Samuel Johnson's works, 2 volumes each, and 11 other valuable literary works. The occasion was one of great pleasure to both pastor and people—uniting them in closer bonds of friendship in their mutual relations. Mr. Bullock by his earnest devotion to his pastoral duties as well as by his eloquent pulpit efforts, has endeared himself to a large circle of friends.

**Gov. BOUTWELL'S LECTURE.**—The lecture of Gov. Boutwell on Thursday evening was well attended and well received. His subject was "The Progress of American Independence." After concluding his lecture, Gov. Boutwell spoke for half an hour on the subject of Education, which was listened to with close attention.

**THE IRISHMEN** engaged in the row mentioned in our paper week before last, did not belong to Chicopee, as they stated, but at the State Farm School. They were sent to dig a grave, when they procured a bladder and got it filled with liquor at one of the shanties, and then got high. They are all back at the State institution again.

**ANOTHER HORSE TROT.**—Another trot between the horse Ottowa Chief and mare Linda took place on Three Rivers pond last Saturday. Purse \$100, which was won by Ottowa Chief, owned by S. G. Newton of Thorndike. There is talk of still another trot, the owners of the above named animals not having satisfied their betting propensities.

**No Go.**—At Monson, a meeting was called on Friday evening last week, to nominate town officers, and "all persons opposed to secret organizations," were invited to be present. Just seven individuals attended the meeting, and no nominations were made. The Americans will show a different hand when their nominating meeting comes.

**EASTERN HAMPER AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.**—At a meeting of the members of this society, last Saturday evening, it was voted to petition the legislature for an act of incorporation. Another meeting will be held next Saturday evening.

**HIGH SCHOOL.**—The winter term will close on Friday next week. The evening exhibition will take place at the Town House on the following Monday evening. Governor Boutwell visited the school on Thursday and expressed himself much pleased with the exercises.

**THE NEXT LECTURE.**—Rev. Dr. Vaill of this village will deliver the next lecture before the Palmer Literary Association, on Tuesday evening, next week. Subject, "Our Country in the Nineteenth Century." Admission free.

**DISTRICT NO. 11.**—The school in this district closed on Friday last week. Diplomas were awarded by the committee to Elbridge G. Hastings and Annette Fuller.

**POLICE.**—Lorenzo Shearer of Three Rivers was before Justice Torrey on Thursday, charged with cutting down ornamental trees in that village last May. Held to answer in the sum of \$200.

**LARGE HOG.**—Wm. A. Thompson of Monson, killed a large hog last week, about a year old, which weighed 604 pounds. Is there any one in Monson who can do better?

**MONSON.**—The Fair at the Methodist church vestry two evenings last week realized benefits to the amount of \$340.

During 1855 there were 64 births, 15 marriages and 48 deaths in Monson.

**AMERICAN HALL.**—Members of the American party should not forget the meetings at this hall on Saturday evenings. Something interesting will happen there to-night.

**FESTIVAL.**—The ladies' festival at Thorndike last Tuesday evening was an interesting affair, as such occasions usually are. The receipts were over \$67.

**STATE FARM SCHOOL.**—The number of persons in this establishment last Saturday was 740—men 78, women 78, boys 372, girls 212.

**THORNDIKE.**—Hon. Calvin Torrey will lecture before the Thorndike Lyceum this evening. Subject, "The American Idea."

**YESTERDAY** was one of those lovely sunny days which make Winter look charming and sleigh-riding delightful.

**DISTRICT SCHOOLS.**—The schools in Districts No. 3, 6 and 12 close next week.

**POSTSCRIPT TO THE SURPRISE VISIT TO A PASTOR.**—The subscriber in behalf of himself and his wife desires to acknowledge the receipt of a variety of valuable additions to the general donations connected with the above named visit. All these gratuities as expressions of respect, confidence, gratitude, and affection, are invaluable; and being regarded in this light, they are received with sentiments of sincere thankfulness, together with the best wishes of the subscriber for the continued prosperity and happiness of all his beloved people.

**Sleighs** appeared in Nantucket harbor on Monday last, for the first time in twenty years. The ice being very firm, the sleighs leaving the shore near Commercial wharf have several miles of excellent sleighing before returning.

**KIDNAPPERS.**—Two men named King and Shepherd have been detected in an infamous attempt to sell a white boy as a slave, at Montgomery, Ala.

A man on Pole Cat Creek, Ky., has been fined \$15 and sent to jail for fifteen days for whipping a couple of women.

Major Jeff. Buford, of Montgomery, Ala., has disposed of a number of negroes for the purpose of defraying the expenses of carrying emigrants to Kansas.

**Horace Waters' Pianos.**—The editor of the Savannah Republican, Savannah, Ga., speaking of the Piano-Fortes kept by Messrs. J. W. Morrell & Co., of that city says:

"It will be seen that their stock comprises instruments of every grade of excellence, from the cheap state of the system usually prevalent of Chickering & Son, Horace Waters, H. Worcester, Nunn & Clark, and Bacon & Raven. It might well be supposed, that in so large a collection there would be some very fine instruments. But there is one which, for beauty of finish and richness of tone, and for the fact that it does not excel anything of the kind we have ever seen. It is from the establishment of Horace Waters. Being constructed of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material, and upon improved principles, it is capable of resisting the action of the climate, and of standing a long time in tune. The keys are of pearl, and the recess for the finger board is inlaid with pearl, while the legs are most elaborately carved, and the whole instrument finished up in a style of great excellence and beauty. And yet its chief merit lies in the power, brilliancy, and richness of its tone, and the elasticity of its touch."

**USE DR. CLOUGH'S COLUMBIAN PILLS FOR CONSTIPATION.**—In this complaint, an indolent or congested state of the system usually prevails, and powerful, drastic medicines do more hurt than good. It is said there was once a contest between the Wind and the Sun, which could soonest make the traveler take off his coat. The wind first tried his powerful engines of steam and blast, but it only made the poor wearying traveler button his coat the more securely around him; but when the sun, with his gentle, mild, warming influences, came to his trial, the coat was soon unbuttoned, soon came off, and the traveler was free. So with these excellent Pills, the system soon yields to their mild and gentle influence—a cure is certain, and there is never any risk in their use. Try them faithfully; only 25 cents, or 5 boxes for \$1. See advertisement.

**Holloway's Ointment and Pills,** the most effective remedy for Old Wounds and Ulcers. The wonderful cures daily effected by these celebrated remedies have established them with the citizens of the Union, as two of the finest preparations ever made known, and it is an astonishing fact, that they will heal and cure old wounds and ulcers of twenty years standing, even after every other treatment has been resorted to ineffectually. All cutaneous eruptions readily yield to their mighty power, and for the cure of Asthma, they are invaluable.

**INHALING VAPOR.**—The following is from a gentleman who has been cured of that dreadful complaint, ASTHMA, by inhaling Dr. Curtis's Medicated Vapor.

From the *National Monitor*, Jan. 27, 1855.  
Dr. Curtis—I should be ungrateful if I remained silent with regard to the really astonishing and wonderful cure performed on myself by using your novel medicine. For six years I have been a victim to Asthma. No mortal can form a correct conception of the suffering I have endured; at times my forehead has been entirely submerged. By a more chance, I heard of your remedy, and as it was an entirely new idea, and appeared feasible I was induced to try it; and the result is, that in the short space of two months, I am a healthy man; my lungs are, apparently, as sound and vigorous as when a boy; my appetite is good, and I can endure any amount of fatiguing exercise. Please use this testimonial any way you may think proper.

WYOMING, Pa.  
E. WALKER.

The Inhaler is worn on the breast, under the linen, without the least inconvenience—the heat of the body being sufficient to evaporate the fluid.  
Price only three dollars a package, including Inhaler. Sold by Curtis and Co., 343 Broadway, N. Y., Stephen Paul & Co., 149 Chamber street, and by Wm. Hulbrook, Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

**N. B.**—Dr. Curtis's Hygeana is the original and only genuine article; all others are base imitations, or vile and injurious counterfeits. Shun them as you would poison.

January 5. 2m

**BORN.**  
In Palmer, Feb. 19, a daughter to L. F. Sholan.

In Ware, Feb. 13, a daughter to Jane Lathan; 18, a daughter to Adolphus Gilbert.

**MARRIED.**  
In Ware, 16, by Rev. Geo. G. Channing, Hugh Kennedy and Mary McElrath, both of Ware.

At Belchertown, 13, Oliver L. Wood and Mary J. Powers, both of Prescott.

In Thorndike, Feb. 9, by A. R. Murdoch, Esq., Adolf Schaefer of Ware, and Margaret Schell of Palmer.

**DIED.**  
At the State Farm School, Feb. 12, James McAuley, 45; 13, Robert Collins, 39; 16, Thomas Dwyer, 20 months.

In Palmer, at the Poor Farm, Feb. 12, John McMaster, 58.

In Ware, Feb. 18, Mary Ann, 14 years and 6 months, daughter of William Perkins.

**CLERICAL MAGISTRATES.**—The question of clerical magistrates in England has lately been mooted in some of the public journals, and the Lord Chancellor has expressed his disapprobation of such appointments.

**Auction! Auction!!**  
**AT BIDWELL'S,**  
Wednesday Evening, Feb. 27th.

Goods at private sale for the next thirty days at prices **MATERIALLY REDUCED.** It is presumed no one will have the audacity to inquire the motive.

Palmer, Feb. 23.

**History of England.**  
A NEW supply of Macaulay's History of England, just received, bound in good style, and for sale at forty cents a volume.

G. K. CUTLER.  
Ware, Feb. 23.

**The Ladies' Companion.**  
A MAGAZINE devoted to the improvement of the Home Circle. A new series of the Companion begins with the Number for March, 1856. The work is published monthly.

The work is published monthly. It is a great variety of articles on various subjects, calculated to amuse and instruct the members of the Family Circle, each number will contain an Elegant Colored Flower Plate, printed in colors, and altogether superior to any engravings of the kind ever published in any similar work in this country. These flower plates alone will be worth the whole cost of the Magazine.

Each number will also contain one full page engraving. Besides these, a great number of Engravings, representing new patterns of Embroidery, Crochet work, the fashions, &c., and occasionally a page of music.

The Companion is published at one dollar a year, in advance. Letters enclosing money at our risk, if carefully directed to

JOEL W. HUBBARD,  
156 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

**NOTICE.**—All persons having unsettled Notes or Accounts with the late firm of D. W. Snow & Co., Whitney & Co., E. B. Miles, Agent, are requested to call and settle them immediately and save cost, as they have been left in my hands for immediate collection.

DAVID TENNEY.  
Three Rivers, Feb. 16, 1856. 43w3

**NOTICE** is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of Ebenezer Barber, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon himself that trust, by giving bonds to the probate court, and all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to

ENOS CALKINS, Adm'r.  
Feb. 9, 1856. 42w3

**For Sale or Exchange.**  
**FOR** sale or exchange for a good horse, one good building lot with a barn thereon, situated at Palmer Depot, on Thorndike st.

Also from one to two acres of land, with House and Barn thereon, situated one half mile south of Brimfield Center, if not sold before the first of April they will be sold. For particulars, inquire of Andrew J. Northrop, Monson, or of the subscriber, near Fiskeville in Sturbridge.

JONATHAN SHAW.  
Palmer, Feb. 6, 1856. 42w4

**Counterfeit! Counterfeit!**  
**BEWARE** of a Medicine called "Parker's Vegetable Liniment," put up by Wm. Gulley, with his signature attached, in place of H. A. PARKER. All persons who have taken and used the above named medicine unless they are duly informed of the change of the proprietor from H. A. PARKER, formerly of Three Rivers, Mass., and now of Richmond, Vt. The said Wm. Gulley has got up a new label, copied from the genuine, thinking to palm off upon the public a spurious and dangerous article.

For further particulars enquire of A. Shumway, of Three Rivers, my only agent in Mass. H. A. PARKER.  
Richford, Vt., Jan. 31, 1856. 42w3

**Here it Goes.**  
**PARKER'S VEGETABLE LINIMENT.** Made from the original recipe by the author, and **WARRANTED TO EXCEL ANY EVER BEFORE OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC.** Abundant testimonies can be had from those who have used it. As A. Shumway has been referred to as being an agent for H. A. PARKER, he says he never was an agent, and we presume he never will be for said Parker.

It is indeed truly gratifying to me to receive such indisputable proofs of the value of this astonishing remedy as are daily presented to me, forming an array of facts unparalleled in the history of any other medicine.

Put up and for sale in any quantity by

WILLIAM GULLEY.  
Three Rivers, Feb. 16, 1856. 42w43

**To those who wish for Farms.**  
To have fertile Land at a cheap price and on easy terms, your attention is called to the Ridgway Farm and Coal Company. Twenty-five acres or more in proportion are given for \$200, payable in installments of \$1 per week or \$4 per month. It is located in Elk county, Pa., and is one of the best markets for its produce in the State. The soil is a rich loam, and is not to be surpassed for farming, as examination will show. It has the best elements of prosperity, being underlaid by two rich veins of coal, and will shortly be intersected by four railroads. The timber of the most valuable kind. Title unexceptionably good, and warranty deeds are given. It presents a good and substantial opportunity to commence farming, providing for one's children or making an investment. Further particulars can be had from the pamphlets which are sent to inquirers. Letters answered promptly. Apply or address SAM'L W. CATTELL, Secretary, 135 Walnut street, north side between Fourth and Fifth sts., Philadelphia. Full information is contained in the pamphlets.

Feb. 16. 3m

**Reduced Prices.**  
**IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE**  
**Prospect of Peace,**  
we shall sell

**FLOUR, MEAL, AND FEED,**  
At greatly reduced prices.

SWAIN & FISHER.  
Palmer, Feb. 16, 1856. 43w4

**FISH.**—Dry and Dried Codfish, Pickled Salt Mackerel, Blue Fish, and Herring, for sale by

SWAIN & FISHER.  
Palmer, Feb. 16, 1856. 43w4

**BUTTER.**—6 Firlins prime Western Butter, on consignment, and for sale by

SWAIN & FISHER.  
Palmer, Feb. 16, 1856. 43w4

**ONE CASE** of 12 1-2 cent DeLaines, new and pretty at the NEW STORE.

Palmer, Nov. 24. 31

## Nurserymen, Fruit Growers & Farmers.

**The N. Y. Horticultural Review.**  
A JOURNAL OF SUBURBAN ART.

**SUPERBLY** and **PROFUSELY** illustrated. Devoted to the advancement of the Rural Interests in America.

This is one of the largest and most elaborate works of the kind in the world.

Rural architecture forms one of the principal features. Each number contains from two to four engravings of model cottages, from designs by eminent and skillful architects. Space is also assigned to the tasteful art of Landscape Gardening; engraved plans of gardens in every style, and adapted to the peculiarities of different orders of architecture, beautiful the work.

Engravings of new fruits, new flowers, new vegetables, &c., are illustrated and described as soon as their respective qualities can be determined, forming the most complete and elegant Manual of Rural Husbandry ever attempted.

An experienced corps of practical writers, seven in number, are engaged to fill its columns. It contains seventy large pages, and is printed on the finest pearl-surfaced paper.

TERMS:—\$2 per annum, payable invariably in advance. Fifty cents commission on each subscriber allowed to those who act as agents. \$1,000 will be distributed at the end of the year among those who send us the twenty largest list of subscribers. These premiums will be paid in cash. The first premium will be \$500.

The following are selected from hundreds of similar notices, voluntarily contributed by co-temporary publications:

The Horticultural Review deserves the most liberal patronage. It is not only eminently practical, but is written in a style that equals the best efforts of the late A. J. Downing.—*Knickerbocker.*

The most elegant and useful book of the kind that has ever come under our observation.—*Register.*

Mr. Reagles, the Editor of the Horticultural Review, is a practical pomologist, and one of the finest agriculturists our country boasts of. He possesses the glowing descriptive powers of Dickens, the elegant gossip of Walpole, combined with a thorough knowledge of rural art. *State Police Tribune.*

Farmers, buy it for your sons—buy it for your daughters. It is a rich intellectual treat; a rare combination of the beautiful and the useful. *Argus, N. Y.*

We had thought that in Downing's death, the eloquent advocate of rural adornment had become only a cherished remembrance; but, in Mr. Reagles we discover an equally rich mine of mental wealth, that betokens the influence of the spirit of the age from its first birth.

Advertisers will find this an unsurpassed medium of publicity, as the Horticultural Review circulates extensively in every State in the Union. Advertisements inserted at the rate of \$10 per page.

**WOOD ENGRAVING.**  
Those requiring Wood Engraving, can have their orders executed in an unrivaled manner.

Special attention is given to views of Animals; an experienced English Draughtsman is engaged for this express purpose. Persons living at a distance can forward a daguerotype of the object (by mail) they wish engraved, which will be a sufficient guide to obtain a perfect facsimile. Stock breeders will be dealt with on very liberal terms.

Agricultural Books can be furnished on every useful subject, from both English and American publishers, by enclosing to our address the price of the book required.

C. REAGLES, Publisher,  
208 Broadway, New York.

**New Flour and Feed Store.**  
THE Subscribers offer for sale an assortment of

**FLOUR, MEAL AND FEED.**  
GRAIN AND GROCERIES,

**LIME, SALT AND GLASS,** and **PROVISIONS,** CRACKERY AND GLASS WARE,

**WOOD AND STONE WARE,** STAPLE DRY GOODS,

**FRUIT, NUTS, &c.** and **all** the above goods were bought with cash at very low prices, and will be sold in

**ANY QUANTITY** at a small advance from cost.

Goods delivered to any part of the village free of charge.

Cash paid for Grain, &c.  
HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block.

Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 41w

**600 BUSHELS WESTERN OATS,** just received and for sale by

HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block.  
Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 41w3

**Hams & Dried Beef,** PORK, LARD, BUTTER AND CHEESE,

of the best quality, for sale by

HALL & SHAW, Nas. Block.  
Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 41w

**To Farmers and Gardeners.**  
YOUR attention is called to the Manures

manufactured by the Lodi Manufacturing Co., from the sinks and Privies of New York City, called

**Poudrette & Tafau.**  
Poudrette is composed of two-thirds night soil and one-third decomposed vegetable fibre.

Tafau is composed of three-fourths night-soil and one-fourth No. 1 Peruvian Guano.

These manures are cheaper and better adapted for raising Corn, Garden Vegetables and Grass, than any other in market. Can be put in contact with the seed without injury, and causes corn and seeds to come up sooner, ripen two weeks earlier, and yield one third more than other manures, and is a *sure preservative of the soil.*

Two bbls Poudrette, or 100 lbs. Tafau will manure an acre of Corn in the fall. Tafau 1 3-4 cents per lb. Poudrette 3-4 cent per barrel, or \$1.50 for any quantity over 7 bbls., delivered on board vessel or railroad, free from any charge for package or cartage. A pamphlet containing every information, sent post-paid to any one sending their address to

THE LODI MANUFACTURING CO.,  
69 Courtland st., New York.

Feb. 9, 1856. 3m

**NOTICE** is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator on the estate of Samuel Shaw, late of Palmer, in the county of Hampshire, deceased; and has taken upon herself that trust by giving bonds to the probate court, and all persons having demands upon the estate of the said deceased, are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to the said estate are called upon to make payment to

ASENETH SHAW, Administratrix.  
Palmer, Jan. 1, 1856. 42w\*

**NOTICE.**—By license of Probate Court No. 1 for the county of Hampshire, will be sold at Public Auction, the late residence of Lydia B. Keep, deceased, in the centre of the town of Monson, on Tuesday, the 26th inst., at one o'clock, P. M., a small tract of land together with the buildings thereon standing, it being the same real estate recently owned and occupied by the said Lydia B. Keep. Conditions made known at the sale.

JOSEPH RAMSDELL, Adm'r.  
Warren, Feb. 16, 1856. 3w43

## Terrible Disclosures.

**Secrets for the Million!** A most wonderful and invaluable publication. DR. HUNTER'S MEDICAL MANUAL; being an original and popular Treatise on Man and Woman; their Physiology, Functions and Sexual Disorders of every kind, with never failing remedies for the speedy cure of all diseases of a private and delicate character, incident to the violation of the Laws of Nature and of Nature's God.

PRICE 25 CENTS.

The author of the above volume is a graduate of one of the first medical schools in the United States, and having devoted a quarter of a century to the study and treatment of Syphilis and kindred disorders as a specialty, he has become possessed of most invaluable information in regard to the same, and is able to compress into a moderate compass the very quintessence of medical science on this important subject; as the result of the experience of the most eminent physicians in Europe and America is thoroughly demonstrated in his own highly successful practice in the treatment of secret diseases in many thousands of cases in Philadelphia.

The practice of Dr. Hunter has long been and still is literally unbounded, but at the earnest solicitation of numerous persons, he has been induced to extend the sphere of his professional usefulness to the community at large, through the medium of his "Medical Manual and Hand Book for the Afflicted."

It is a volume that should be in the hand of every family in the land, whether used as a preventive of secret vices, or as a guide for the alleviation of one of the most awful and destructive sources of misery and ruin to the souls of sensuality and impurity of every kind.

It is a volume that has received the unequalled recommendation of the first physicians in the land, while many clergymen, fathers, mothers, philanthropists and humanitarians, have most freely extended its circulation in all quarters where its powerful teachings would be likely to be instrumental in the moral purification and physical healing of multitudes of our people among the young, volatile and indiscreet, otherwise the pride and flower of the nation.

The author argues particularly, most strongly against every species of debauchery, and warns parents and guardians, in searching terms, to guard the young of both sexes from the terrible consequences concomitant of their ignorance of physiological laws and sexual impurities and irregularities, whether exhibited by precocious development, or arising from the vicious and corrupting examples of their school-mates or otherwise. To those who have been already ensnared to the "paths that take hold on hell," a clear and explicit way is shown by which they may secure a return of soundness of health, and a redemption from its terrible pollution.

It is well known that thousands of victims are annually sacrificed at the shrine of quackery—especially those suffering from venereal or syphilitic diseases—strictures, seminal weakness, nervous debility, and the numerous maladies which spring directly or less remotely from the indulgence in carnal passions and secret violations of nature.

In view of these facts, and when it is also considered that about 100,000 persons die annually in the United States of consumption—a large majority being the victims of voluptuous indulgence of their progenitors, agreeably to the scriptural enunciation, that the sins of the parents are visited upon the children, even to the third and fourth generation. The author, imbued with sentiments of enlarged philanthropy, will scarcely be censured for any effort to restrain the vices of the age, by the humble instrumentality of his Medical Manual.

One copy, securely enveloped, will be forwarded free of postage to any part of the United States for 25 cents, or 6 copies for \$1. Address, post-paid, COSDEN & CO., Publishers, box 197, Philadelphia.

Booksellers, Canvasers and Book Agents supplied on the most liberal terms.

1y43

**NOTICE.**  
I am in Town.

THE subscriber would respectfully render his services to the inhabitants of Palmer and vicinity for the patronage given to him during the last year. He has on hand Good Buggies, Two Horse Wagons, and will sell them cheaper than can be bought elsewhere, for cash. Also, Cart Wheels, Ox Carts and Horse Carts furnished to order, and week's notice.

Orders of repairing done as usual, and three months credit given.

LUKE K. BLAIR.  
Palmer, Feb. 2, 1856. 41w

**Time and Money Saved.**  
FAMILIES in this vicinity, accustomed to buy their

**GROCERIES, Flour and Provisions** in Springfield or Boston, can save Time, Trouble and Money by purchasing from our choice and complete assortment at the

**Palmer Cash House of Equity.**  
Our prices by the Whole Package are even lower than our well known astonishingly



## POETRY.

### Poetry and Fashion.

Splashing through the gutters,  
Trailing thro' the mire,  
Mud up to the ankles,  
And a little higher—  
Little boys uproarious,  
"Cause you show your feet!  
Bless me! this is glorious  
Sweeping down the streets.

Bonnet on the shoulders,  
Now up to the sky;  
Both hands full of flounces,  
Raised a la Shanghai—  
Underskirts bespattered,  
Look amazing neat!  
All your silks "get watered"  
Sweeping down the street.

Street sweep at the crossing,  
Says you spot her trade,  
Guesses you're the patent  
Street sweep ready made;  
Gives you a slight jostle,  
While she joins your suite—  
Gracious what a bustle  
Sweeping down the street.

Heaps of dirt and debris  
Close behind you trailing;  
Jokers say "get dry goods"  
Make first rate "reding"  
Straws, cigar stamps "catch it,"  
And augment the fleet;  
Godness what a freshest  
Sailing down the street!

If men admire such fashions  
I wish to Heaven they'd try 'em,  
And "darn the expense"  
We'll agree to buy 'em;  
They float our understanding,  
They fetter fast our feet,  
Till we're not left a hand,  
En passant through the street.

Oh! what's the matter, Godsey?  
Oh! what's the matter, Graham?  
Are blooming girls so plenty  
That you must try to shy 'em?  
When will you give the Bloomer,  
With a new French name to fit?  
If you love the fair, don't doom her  
So long to sweep the street!

### Beauty a Curse.

The life of an Australian beauty is thus graphically portrayed in a passage from the *Westminster Review*:

"Should a female be possessed of considerable personal attractions, the first years of her life must necessarily be very unhappy. In her early infancy she is betrothed to some man, even at this period advanced in years, and by whom, as she approaches the age of puberty, she is watched with a degree of vigilance and care, which increases in proportion to the disparity of years between them; it is, probably, from this circumstance, that so many of them are addicted to intrigues, in which, if they are detected by their husbands, death, or a spear through some portion of the body, is their certain fate; indeed, the bare suspicion of infidelity upon their part is enough to insure to them the most cruel and brutal treatment. For these causes during youth they are compelled, whether pregnant or not, to accompany their husbands in all their excursions, and are thus subject to violent and continued exercise and fatigue at periods when repose is indispensable.

But even, supposing a woman to give no encouragement to her admirers, many plots are always laid to carry her off, and in the encounters which result from these, she is almost certain to receive some violent injury; for each of the combatants orders her to follow him, and, in the event of her refusing, throws a spear at her. The early life of a young woman at all celebrated for beauty is, generally, one continued series of captivity to different masters, of ghastly wounds, of wanderings in strange families, of rapid flights, of bad treatment from other females amongst whom she is brought a stranger by her captor; and rarely do you see a form of unusual grace and elegance, but it is marked and scarred by the furrows of old wounds; and many a female thus wanders several hundred miles from the home of her infancy, being carried off successively to distant and more distant points."

### The Art of Being Agreeable.

"The true art of being agreeable, is to appear well pleased with all the company, and rather to seem well entertained with them, than to bring entertainment to them. A man thus disposed, perhaps, may not have much learning, nor any wit, but if he have common sense, and something friendly in his behavior, it conciliates men's minds more than the brightest wit without this disposition; and when a man of such turn comes to old age, he is almost sure to be treated with respect. It is true, indeed, that we should not dissemble when in company; but a man may be very agreeable, strictly consistent with truth and sincerity, by a prudent silence where he cannot concur, and a pleasing assent where he can. Now and then you meet with a person so exactly formed to please, that he will gain upon every one that hears or beholds him, his disposition is not the gift of nature, but frequently the effect of much knowledge of the world, and a command over the passions.

**FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.**—A freight train on the Terre Haute and Alton railroad ran off the track near Alton, Illinois, on Thursday morning, last; viz:—Mr. King, engineer; Wesley Davis, fireman; John Morrison of Dunkirk, and Messrs Bates and Drake of Decatur, Ill.

The wide-awake hat, now so much in vogue, is nearly an exact copy from the hat worn by the Norman knights when they were not in armor.

**WHAT SUBTILITY.**—Flowers that are always falling off—bachelor's buttons.

It is less pain to learn in youth than to be ignorant in age.

## THE GREAT PIANO. Melodeon & Music Establishment

### HORACE WATERS, Aet.,

NO. 333 BROADWAY, N. Y.

THE largest assortment of Pianos, Melodeons, Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise of all kinds in the United States. Pianos from ten different manufacturers, comprising those of every variety and style, from the plain, neat and substantial 6-12 octaves, in Walnut or Rosewood Cases, from \$150 to \$200, to those of the most elegant finish up to One Thousand Dollars. No house in the Union can compete with the above in the number, variety and celebrity of its instruments, nor in the extremely low prices at which they are sold.

Horace Waters' Modern Improved Pianos, with or without Grand Frames, possessing in their improvement of scale, power and compass of tone equal to the Grand Piano, united with the beauty and durability of structure of the square piano. They are justly pronounced by the Press and by the first Musical Masters to be equal to those of any other manufacturer. They are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material, and guaranteed to stand the action of every climate. This house has the sole agency of

T. GILBERT & CO.'S CELEBRATED PREMIUM PIANOS, WITH OR WITHOUT THE "JACOBI" ACTION.

Hallett & Cummings, Woodward & Brown's, and Jacob Chickering's, and other Boston Pianos, Lenuel Gilbert's Boudoir Pianos, an elegant instrument for small rooms. Each instrument guaranteed to give satisfaction or purchase money refunded. Second hand Pianos at great bargains, constantly in store, prices from \$30 to \$150.

Sole agency of S. D. & H. W. Smith's Melodeons (tuned to the equal temperament), to which was recently awarded the First Premium, at the National Fair, Washington, D. C. Price from \$45 to \$150. Double bank Melodeons, \$200.

Horace Waters' Melodeons, superior instruments in tone, touch and durability of make. (Tuned to the equal temperament.) Melodeons of all other styles and makes.

Masters' Guitars, Brown's Harps, Flutes, Violins, and Musical Instruments of all kinds. A large discount to school teachers, churches and clergymen. The trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

### FRESH ARRIVAL

### A. WEBBER'S CLOTHING STORE,

(Three Rivers.)

Where may be found a good assortment of

### Ready-Made Clothing,

comprising

Men & Boys' Frock and Sack Coats, Men & Boys' Pants and Vests, Boys' Spencers.

Also, a good assortment of

French, English & American Cloths, CASSIMERES & DOBBERIES.

A variety of heavy Cloths for Overcoats, Fancy Silk Velvet and Cashmere Vestings.

### Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

Linen and Woolen Shirt Drawers, and Socks, Collars, Neck Ties, Cravats, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Silk, Kid, Buckskin, Woolen do. Men and Boys' Boots Shoes, and Rubbers. Also,

BOYS' HATS AND CAPS, Trunks, Carpets, and Travelling Bags, Umbrellas, &c.

Three Rivers, Oct. 20, 1855. 26tf

### A Card to the Ladies.

DR. DORRICK'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS.

The combinations of ingredients in these Pills is the result of a long and extensive practice; they are mild in their operation, and certain of restoring nature into its proper channel. In every instance have the Pills proved successful. The Pills invariably open those obstructions to which females are liable, and bring nature into its proper channel, whereby health is restored, and the pale, delicate, countenance changed to a healthy one. No female can enjoy good health unless she is regular; and whenever an obstruction takes place, whether from exposure, cold, or any other cause, the general health begins immediately to decline, and the want of such a remedy has been the cause of so many such maladies among young females. Headache, pain in the side, palpitation of the heart, loathing of food, and disturbed sleep do almost always arise from the interruption of nature; and whenever these are the case, the Pills will invariably remedy all these evils.

N. J. These Pills should never be taken during pregnancy, as they would be sure to cause a miscarriage.

They are put in square flat boxes, and will be sent by mail to any address by remitting \$1 to any of the following agents (confidentially):

Sold wholesale and retail, by J. E. Morrill, Colby's Book, Holyoke; E. F. Bigelow, Springfield; C. F. Kent, Chicopee, and Dr. W. Holbrook sole agent for Palmer, and W. S. Brakenridge, Ware.

FAIRBANKS' CELEBRATED SCALES, of every variety, 34 KILBY STREET, BOSTON.

A full assortment of all kinds of weighing apparatus and store furniture for sale at low rates.

Railroad, Hay, and Coal Scales set in a year of the country. 194t

### NEW STORE.

No. 3, Commercial Block, Palmer, Mass.

HERE can be found a good assortment of

### DRY GOODS,

All Wool, Cotton and Oil Cloth Carpetings,

MEN'S & BOYS' CLOTHING,

Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps, Crockery and Glass Ware, Trunks and Feather, Looking Glasses, with many other articles usually kept in Country Stores.

One price, and that a low one, will always be observed.

WILLIAM W. CROSS. 39

### Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible Companies will be received by A. B. DEAN, who is agent for Oakham and vicinity. 30tf

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WILLIAM W. CROSS. 39

### Insurance.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance in sound and responsible Companies will be received by A. B. DEAN, who is agent for Oakham and vicinity. 30tf

## BUSINESS CARDS.

### ERASTUS D. WOOD,

AGENTS, Office at V. Guild's store, 70f

Main street, WARE, Mass.

### W. S. BRAKENRIDGE,

AGENT FOR

LIFE AND FIRE INSURANCE,

WARE, Mass.

February 24th, 1855.

### B. F. GOFF,

INSURANCE AGENT,

At the office of C. A. Stevens, WARE, Mass.

February 24th, 1855.

### F. DE WITT,

DEALER IN

HARD WARE, AGRICULTURAL

Implements, and Furniture, of all descriptions.

Windows, Doors and Blinds,

at Manufacturer's Prices.

Paints, Oil, Varnish, and Window Glass.

Main St. WARE, Mass.

February 24th, 1855.

### A. T. WILMARTH, M. D.,

ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Office on Main street, in the house recently occupied by Ambrose Blair.

February 24th, 1855.

### H. F. MILLER,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Shop in Barton's Block, MONSON, Mass.

Monson, Feb. 24, 1855.

### F. J. WASSUM,

DRAPER AND TAILOR,

No. 4, Hall and Valentine's Block.

An excellent assortment of Cloths and trimmings, constantly on hand. Cutting done to order.

Palmer, Feb. 24th, 1855.

### JAMES G. ALLEN,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law.

Particular attention paid to the collection of debts, and business in the Probate Court.

Office, No. 5 Hall & Valentine's Block.

Palmer, Mass., 1855. nov. 5—3m.

### A. B. ADAMS,

DEALER IN BOOTS AND SHOES OF

every description, and of a superior quality.

Commercial Exchange (up stairs.)

Boots and Shoes made to order, and all kinds of repairing done at short notice.

Ware, March 10, 1855.

### G. YAGLA,

MERCHANT TAILOR, SUCCESSOR

TO STEPHEN NEEDHAM.

Gowns made in the best manner, with the utmost dispatch, and all work warranted to give satisfaction. Cutting done at short notice.

Monson, Feb. 24th, 1855.

### N. S. SIMMONS,

RESTORATEUR,

Opposite the Hotel, Ware, Mass. Confectionery of all kinds, Fruits and Toys in great variety constantly on hand. Also, Burning Fluid, Candles, &c.

May 26, 1855.

### Pay Your Taxes.

THOSE persons who have not paid their taxes in the town of Palmer this year, are requested to do so without delay if they wish to save additional expenses. I shall for the present be found at the Town Meeting House, in readiness to give receipts for all taxes.

P. W. WEBSTER.

Palmer, Nov. 3d, 1855.

### Melodeon For Sale.

A BEAUTIFUL five octave

Melodeon, Piano style, elegant

ly finished, and new, for sale cheap

at the Palmer Journal Office, where may be obtained Melodeons of all styles, sizes and prices.

Palmer, Aug. 18, 1855.

### FOR SALE. A HOUSE AND LOT

situated on Pine street, Ware Village. For particulars inquire of Benj. Eaton of Ware, or of the subscriber at Lewiston, Maine.

GEO. WASHBURN.

Ware, Oct. 27, 1855.

### DR. S. O. BROWNE,

HOMOEOPATHIST & SURGEON,

WOULD give notice to his friends and the public, that he has taken the rooms in Warren Block, formerly occupied by Mrs. Squires, where he may be found daily from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M., and in the evening.

Dr. B. hopes by strict attention to business, and a careful attendance upon all who may require his services, to secure a liberal share of public patronage.

Ware, July 21.

### N. GILSON'S

LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S

EATING HOUSE,

Nos. 13 and 15 Brattle Street, Boston.

Ladies' Saloon up stairs.

194f

### BILLET PAPER.—JUST RE-

ceived a beautiful assortment of Billet Paper of various styles—just the thing for writing pretty letters on—for sale cheap at the Palmer Journal Office.

### MUSIC FOR PIANO FORTE, MELO-

deon, Guitar, and other instruments, for sale by R. L. HATHAWAY, No. 2 Ely's Block.

Ware, Feb. 24th, 1855.

### CHAS. S. KNIGHT,

HOUSE, SIGN & CARriage PAINT

er, Dealer in Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

Over the Union Store, Corner of Main and Church streets, WARE, Mass.

FRENCH AND AMERICAN Zinc Paints, Union White Lead, Linseed Oil, Japan Spirit, Turpentine, Coach and Furniture Varnishes, Putty, Mixed Paints of all kinds, constantly on hand and for sale. Painting, Graining, Paper Hanging and Glazing done at short notice.

Three good Journeymen Painters Wanted.

Ware, April 14.

### Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale the farm formerly owned by A. B. Mason, situated near the center of the town of Holland, in the Eastern part of Hampshire county, lying on both sides of the Quinburg river. Said farm, containing about three hundred acres of excellent land, well watered and divided into meadows, tillage, pasturing, orcharding and some fifty acres of timber land, with three Dwelling Houses, three Barns, and other out buildings, one Barn one hundred feet long, and one large House, some Farming Tools, Stock and Hay and Grain, will be sold with the Farm if desired.

For further particulars enquire of A. R. Mason on the premises, or of the Subscriber at Palmer Depot.

J. A. SQUIER.

Palmer, Dec. 1, 1855.